

MONTANA, COLORADO, NEVADA

When the West was young, they didn't call them cowboys,
When the West was young, they spoke the Spanish tongue,
They called them vaqueros and they wore boleros,
They didn't call them vests when the West was young.

Montana, Colorado, Nevada
Spanish names are on the rivers and the land,
Las Vegas, Santa Fe, we use Spanish every day
From that Canadian border to the old Rio Grande.

If the mustangs stampede and you have to corral them
If you slap a mosquito, or wear a bandoleer
If you show off your skill at a rodeo on a bronco
You already savvy Spanish cause it's right at home out here.

If you ever used a lasso to rope a palomino
In a chapparral canyon where coyotes call
If you didn't have a little Spanish in your language
Well, you wouldn't understand what we're singing at all.

If you tell me desperados are camped behind the mesa,
While a puma lurks above them in an old piñon tree
Staring at their burros who are grazing on alfalfa
You may think you're talking English but it's español to me.

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