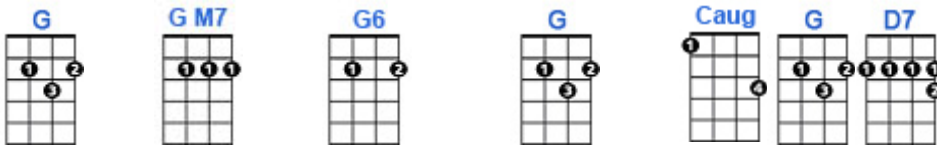


"Don't Fence Me In" by Cole Porter

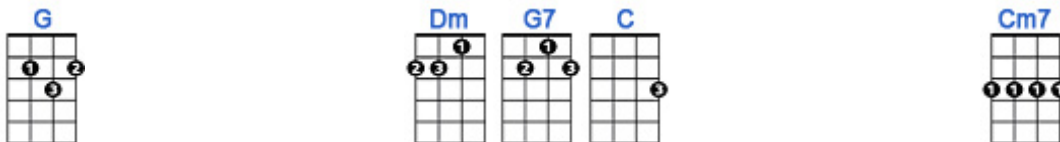
Wildcat Kelly was lookin' mighty pale, standin' by the sheriff's side.
 When that sheriff said I'm taking you to jail, Wildcat raised his head and cried ...



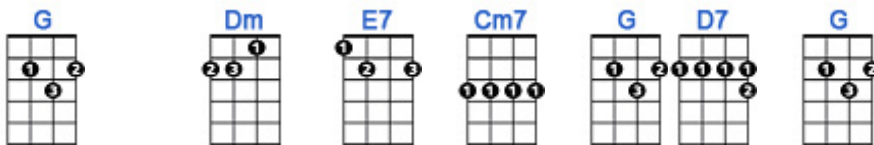
Oh give me land lots of land under starry skies above. Don't fence me in.



Let me ride through the wide open spaces that I love. Don't fence me in.



Let me be by myself in the evening breeze. Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees.



Send me off forever but I ask you please. Don't fence me in.



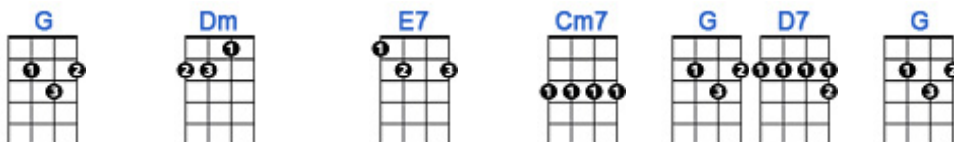
Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle underneath the western skies.



On my Cayoose, let me wander over yonder where the purple mountains rise.



I want to ride to the ridge when the west commences. Gaze at the moon 'til I lose my senses.



Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences. Don't fence me in.