

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

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

Let me be by myself in the evening breeze,  
And 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 cayuse let me wander over yonder,  
Till I see the mountains rise.

I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences,  
And gaze at the moon until I lose my senses.

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