

DOWN AT TRIPLE T RANCH

Written by: Lorrie A. (Trotter) Pellett

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*Modern Country / Television Drama Theme
Written for Triple T Ranch (All In)*

Verse 1

Three Trotter brothers and a wild little girl
Holding on tight to their piece of the world
Q keeps his cool, Jake keeps 'em straight
Trouble's raising hell out by the gate
Annie's got a cutting horse, a mind of her own
And three big brothers who won't leave her alone

Chorus

Down at Triple T Ranch
Where the Oklahoma winds blow strong
And the Trotter blood runs deep and long
You can push us hard, you can make us bend
But we'll fight like hell for this land till the end
Through the dust and the rain, come what may
We're all in, and we're here to stay
Down at Triple T Ranch

Verse 2

Friday night cards in the old bunkhouse
Somebody's raising hell, somebody's getting loud
Boots on the table, a busted screen door
Trouble swears he didn't start this war
But morning comes early, there's work to be done
And a whole lot riding on the rising sun

Chorus

Down at Triple T Ranch
Where the Oklahoma winds blow strong
And the Trotter blood runs deep and long
You can push us hard, you can make us bend
But we'll fight like hell for this land till the end
Through the dust and the rain, come what may
We're all in, and we're here to stay
Down at Triple T Ranch

Verse 3

Someday there'll be weddings out in the meadow
White lace dancing where the wildflowers grow
Little toy trucks tearing up the yard
Tiny boots following Daddy around
One on his lap in the old combine
One riding with Mama at supertime

Bridge

There's two empty chairs at the family table
And a mortgage that don't care who's able
Some folks in town want to take this ground
But the Trotter boys ain't backing down
Granddad's name on the old front gate
And a whole lot of love worth more than the place

Final Chorus

Down at Triple T Ranch
Let those Oklahoma winds blow strong
There's another generation coming along
From the bunkhouse laughs to the wedding bands
To the little ones growing up on this land
They can come for the fences, the fields, and the door
But there's some things money can't buy anymore
We're all in, and we're here to stay
Down at Triple T Ranch

Outro

Three Trotter brothers, one family name
Oklahoma winds can't blow that away
Down at Triple T Ranch.