

Ray Lamontagne "One Lonesome Saddle"

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Well we role into town like a couple of fools
High on the masque, bent low on my mule
I's just tryna find some place where a man might get
some rest.

Wash the tears from my eyes and the blood from my
vest.

Chorus:

One lonesome saddle
One long and lonesome ride
One lonely cowboy
Pining a women unkind

Walked into the saloon on my feet that felt like lead
Cold steel hammer pounding into the back of my head
I raise up my glass to the quick and to the dead
Singin yeah ya heavy and a bottle of red

Chorus:

One lonesome saddle
One lone and lonesome ride
One lonely cowboy
Pining a women unkind

As the glass it left my lips I felt her hand upon me
Her smile it was so warm, but her eyes were so cold
She says to me now won't you please walk beside me
I just shut my mouth and I did as I was told

Chorus:

One lonesome saddle
One long and lonesome ride
One lonely cowboy
Pining a women, coldhearted women
Pining a women unkind

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