

Radish

"Went For A Ride"

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He was black as the sky on a moonless night
He was good with horses he never reined em too tight
He rode with the best hell he rode with me
And they got it all wrong in that book of history

Chorus

It wasn't cowboys and ponies it was horses and men
It wasn't school boys and Ladies it was cowtowns and
sin
And there was blood on the leather and tears in her
eyes
We swore at the devil and went for a ride

We told some tales he told em best
Real life can always use a good stretch
But that don't change the things we did
Cause the truest thing was the life that we lived

Chorus

More than one kind of pain more than one kind of theft
And it's bitter as the night sweet Jesus wept
She stole my heart age stole the fire
They stole my praire when they strung all that wire

Chorus

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