The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band "High Horse"

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Get up on your high horse, woman Get up on your high horse now And get up on your high horse, woman I'll make it up to you somehow

Moonlit shadow, she starts a trippin' firelight Jumpin' the trees lyin' across the right of way Silvery mornin' it glistens down the valley But she don't stop 'til we ride the night away

Get up on your high horse, woman Get up on your high horse now Get up on your high horse, woman I'll make it up to you somehow

Blonde braids tangle at the misty break of mornin' Catchin' light through a dusty window pane Lost in lust, in denial of the warnin' She digs her heels in this stallion's flank again

Get up on your high horse, woman Get up on your high horse now Get up on your high horse, woman I'll make it up to you somehow

Get up on your high horse, woman You paid the price, you get to play Get up on your high horse, woman You're gonna ride to the break of day

To the break of day To the break of day To the break of day

Get up on your high horse, woman Get up on your high horse now Get up on your high horse, woman I'll make it up to you somehow

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