

## Young Neil

### "Saddle Up The Palomino"

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Oh, oh, Carmelina,  
The daughter of the wealthy banker.  
Since she came to town all my friends are gone,  
And I'm stuck out here with melody.

[Chorus]  
Saddle up the palomino;  
The sun is going down.  
The way I feel, this must be real.  
Ooh.

If you can't cut it,  
Don't pick up the knife.  
There's no reward in your conscience stored  
When you're sleepin' with another man's wife.

[Repeat]

I wanna lick the platter;  
The gravy doesn't matter.  
It's a cold bowl of chilli when love lets you down,  
But it's the neighbor's wife I'm after. [Repeat]

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