Bunkhouse Blues

Guy Clark

At the broken heart ranch You can always get work As a cowfool There's feelin's to wrangle Loose ends to untangle and tieSun up to sundown Ridin' herd on old memories Sundown to sun up Singin' the bunkhouse bluesThere's a lone bawlin' calf Lost in a little box canyon Got no companion Lord, don't I know how he feelsUp there on the canyon rim Blows a cold coyote wind Buzzards grinnin' down at him I'm singin' the bunkhouse bluesAt the broken heart ranch Saturday night sure gets lonesome I long for the lights And the comfort of someone in townPlayin' cards and killin' time

Somebody stole my piggin' line
This ain't no nursery rhyme
I'm talkin' the bunkhouse blues

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