

# trick pony

## Absence

Train, train  
Come and gone  
My rum coco  
My cold empty  
Shake, shake  
Sugaree  
Shoo, shoo fly  
Don't come back again  
X X the eyes  
C. C. Rider riding  
On the morning tide  
To the fall horizon  
Sic, sic the wolves  
And hope it don't get ugly  
A trick pony  
He don't know me  
He don't know me at all

Knock, knock  
Go away  
Pull the trigger  
And see your shadow laughing  
Transatlantic  
There's no one there  
It's no cold comfort  
With your conscience calling  
X X the eyes  
C. C. Rider riding  
On the morning tide  
To the fall horizon  
Sic, sic the wolves  
And hope it don't get ugly  
A trick pony  
He don't know me  
He don't know me at all