# Greyhound

## The Married Monk

As I was walking by the muddy river
I was touched by a hand
I was laid over in a strange land
As I looked to take myself a silver
By the moonlight still lay a-bare
Barely unnoticed, bury my head in her soft hair
Greyhound roll on, get on and get me a ride
Roll on
You made me feel good outside
You were a good public affair
Everybody knew there was nothin' goin' on
Greyhound roll on, get on and get me a ride
Roll on

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