Saddle Tramp

Charlie Daniels Band

Well you pass around the pipe and you all get high
You never even stop and wonder why
Maybe it's because you wanna die
Maybe it's just the way things have to beWell you stay up late and you drink too damn much whiskey
You know that sort of thing is kind of risky
Maybe it's just because you like to feel frisky
Maybe it's just because you like to feel freeSaddle tramp, how many people watch you ridin' by?
Like a thunder cloud that floats across the Arizona sky
And wonder if they're lookin' at a mighty happy man
Or just a lonely breeze that drifts across the endless desert sandWell it's gettin' kinda cold in Readosa
Abilene ain't gettin' any closer
One more drink, one more hand of poker
'Cause a fool and his money's gonna have to partYou're too proud to ever show your sorrow
You don't steal and you won't beg or borrow
You may be here today but you're gone tomorrow
There ain't no strings on your boot heels or your heartSaddle tramp, how many people watch you ride away?
Wonder why you never promise to come back some day
Maybe thinkin' you were holdin' all the pieces in your hand
Or are they slippin' through your fingers like the endless desert sand?

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