

Sin Nombre

The Refreshments

Road hard, and I put up wet, I ain't down but I can't get up yet

It's a long ride back to the way I want to feel

Sun down across the plain, I've bee sore before I'll be sore again

No place to hide to keep from runnin'Laid down in the cotton wood hollow, I left a trail no man could follow

Is it safe to rest my head again till morning

Cracked throat and my canteen's dry and

Rain don't fall from an empty sky

So I'll whisper Hail Marys till the sun comes upNow don't tell me that part of the story when the cowboy falls
in love

When he traded in his pistol and his saddle and the stars above

When the candle's burnin' down, when midnight comes around

You know the best that we can hope for

Is to be laughin' when we finally hit the groundRoad hard, come down tired, strip from the saddle when the rifle
fired

Deep in dreams of women and clean water

Well I did before what I'll do again

So forgive me father if I have sinned

But the old wood cracks before it bendsNow don't tell me that part of the story when the cowboy falls in love

When he traded in his pistol and his saddle and the stars above

When the candle's burnin' down, when midnight comes around

You know the best that we can hope for

Is to be laughin' when we finally hit the groundNow don't tell me that part of the story when the cowboy falls in
love

When he traded in his pistol and his saddle and the stars above

When the candle's burnin' down, when midnight comes around

You know the best that we can hope for

Is to be laughin' when we finally hitYeah the candle's burnin' down, now midnight comes around

You know the best that we can hope for

Is to be laughin' when we finally hit the ground, yea

The candle's burnin' down, and when midnight comes around

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