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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