

# Horse

## Christopher Paul Stelling

I dragged that horse to water,  
you know he wouldn't drink.

I shot him in the shallows  
before i had the time to think.

Now I'm out here on foot,  
still gotta cross the great divide.

I'm feeling awful lonesome,  
wishing i still had a horse to ride.

Come on, now.

My daddy always told me not to play around with matches,  
got me a hold of a flame thrower, how that fire catches.

Wouldn't you know it,  
me and daddy and mama didn't have nowhere left to live.

I was quick to remind daddy though  
Jesus preached we all should just forgive forgive forgive.

They took me to the river to get my spirit clean,  
wouldn't you know it buddy like nothing you'd ever seen.

That river spit me out,  
and threw my bare ass right there up against the shore.

I swear it started raining blood, and the thunder start to roar,  
preacher screamed, that boy got the devil in him lets burn him at the stake.

My mama jumped in front of me and told them all to wait,  
she said my baby got the devil in him,

oh, he got the good Lord in him too.

She said my baby never hurt a fly,  
but look what y'all was about to do, mama said now.

I dragged that horse to water,  
that bastard wouldn't drink so

I shot him in the shallows  
before I had the time to think.

Now I'm out here on foot,  
still gotta cross the great divide.

Feeling awful lonesome wishing

I still had that horse to ride -

Now that I'm a grown man not as young as I once were,  
reckon in my growing that i found myself a cure.

Settle down, take your time,  
and try not to get caught up in all that haste,  
but I reckon if it ever came to blows

I'd still lay some fool to waste.

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