Saddle In the Rain

John Prine

I wish, I hope, I wonder, where you're at sometimes
Is your back against the wall or just across the line?
Have you been standing in the rain reciting nursery rhymes?
Trying to recall some long lost kind of peace of mind
Peace of mindTry spending the night sometime
All alone in a frozen room
After neath you've lain
Your saddle in the rainI dreamed they locked god up down in my basement
And he waited there for me to have this accident
So he could drink my wine and eat me like a Sacrament
And I just stood there like I do then I came and went
I came and wentLike a bird in a foreign sky
Couldn't even say goodbye
Or come and share the pain
My saddle's in the rainI saw a friend who doesn't know if I'm his friend just yet
His eyes and mouth were widely open and his jaw was set
Like he'd fell off a cliff and hadn't hit the bottom yet
I wish he wouldn't pull those things on me without a net
Without a netI had him up to the house one time
And we was having a real good time
Then he went and lain
His saddle in the rainIn a laundromat not too far from the Alamo
Sits a girl who stole my records very long ago
And she wishes, wants and washes out those dirty clothes
As she shuts her eyes and dreams about her one eyed Joe
One eyed JoeCar parked on a dirty road
Heaven knows the load she pulled
Couldn't take the strain
A saddle in the rain

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/