Sin Nombre

The Refreshments

Road hard and I put up wet, been 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 though I left a trail that no man could follow,
Is it safe to rest my head again till morning
Cracked throat, my canteen's dry
Rain won't fall from an empty sky, so I 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 candles burnin' down, when midnight comes around
Know the best that we could 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 candles burnin' down, when midnight comes around
Know the best that we could hope for is to be laughin' when we finally hit the ground

Songwriters
CLYNE, ROGER MEADE/NAFFAH, PAUL H./BLUSH, BRIAN DAVID/EDWARDS, ARTHUR BUDDYPublished by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/