Bullhead City

Umphrey's McGee

Send me on home boys the cattle retire
The wind up the mountain is blowin' in my ears
It's been seven weeks now I'm home once again
The warm meal some whiskey let the wild games beginSeven card stud is the deal I require
With outlaws and beggars and law mens and liars
Whiskey will flow until the damn runs dry
It make 'em grow crazy with that fire in their eyesMy fortune was made but I've lost it twice
My timing was off every time I tried
When all circumstances have worn me thin
I take my last chance and I'm home again
If the timing were right I'd stay with you tonightThe ladies are dancing and spinnin' round
Smoke rings and big dreams could lay you right down
But soon I'll be leaving this magic behind
To the dust of my cattle with too much sunshineSend me on home boys the cattle retire
The wind up the mountain is blowin' in my ears
It's been seven weeks now I home once again
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