

# Went for a Ride

[Justin McBride](#)

He was black as the sky on a moonless night  
Real good with the horses never reined them too tight  
He rode with the best Hell he rode with me  
And they got it all wrong in that book of history It wasn't the cowboys and ponies it was the horses and men  
It wasn't school boys and ladies it was cow towns and sin  
And there was blood on the leather and tears in her eyes  
We swore at the devil then went for a ride We told some tales but he told them best  
Real life can always use a good stretch  
But that don't change the things we did  
Cause the truest thing was the life that we lived It wasn't the cowboys and ponies it was the horses and men  
It wasn't school boys and ladies it was cow towns and sin  
And there was blood on the leather and tears in her eyes  
We swore at the devil then went for a ride There's more than one kind of pain  
There's more than one kind of theft  
It's bitter as the night sweet Jesus wept  
You stole my heart age stole the fire  
And they stole my prairie when they strung all that wire It wasn't the cowboys and ponies it was the horses and  
men  
It wasn't school boys and ladies it was cow towns and sin  
And there was blood on the leather and tears in her eyes  
We swore at the devil then went for a ride We swore at the devil and went for a ride

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