

# Book, Saddle, & Go

## Clutch

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I may not got a lot of money  
But I got self-esteem  
And in the golden age of travel  
That's really all you need  
I know I'm ugly, honey  
But look where I'm coming from  
I got a pony down state  
And that pony born to run Book, saddle and go,  
Hey, that's the name of the game  
Book, saddle and go  
Canned heat, that's the name of the game They call me the robber,  
Highwayman  
Don't wanna hurt nobody  
Just doing what I can  
The galley after hours  
Man the captain just won't listen  
"If you don't turn this boat around,  
I'm gonna kick the damn doors in" Book, saddle and go,  
Hey, that's the name of the game  
Book, saddle and go  
Canned heat, that's the name of the game Pinkerton man, murdering bastard  
I'm gonna get even, get even with you  
Get even with you Pinkerton man, murdering bastard  
I'm gonna get even, get even with you  
Get even with you You can take that my violin  
And play it all you please  
For at this time tomorrow  
Well it'll be of no use to me  
I know they're gonna hang me  
Tomorrow I'll be dead  
Though I never even harmed a hair  
On anybody's head. Book, saddle and go,

Hey, that's the name of the game  
Book, saddle and go  
Canned heat, that's the name of the gamePinkerton man, murdering bastard  
I'm gonna get even, get even with you  
Get even with youPinkerton man, you murdering bastard  
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Get even with youPinkerton man, murdering bastard  
I'm gonna get even, get even with you  
Get even with you

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