

high horse

Whiskey Mountain Machine

Get up on your high horse, woman

Get up on your high horse now

And get up on your high horse, woman

I'll make it up to you somehow

Moonlit shadow, she starts a trippin' firelight

Jumpin' the trees lyin' across the right of way

Silvery mornin' it glistens down the valley

But she don't stop 'til we ride the night away

Get up on your high horse, woman

Get up on your high horse now

Get up on your high horse, woman

I'll make it up to you somehow

Blonde braids tangle at the misty break of mornin'

Catchin' light through a dusty window pane

Lost in lust, in denial of the warnin'

She digs her heels in this stallion's flank again

Get up on your high horse, woman

Get up on your high horse now

Get up on your high horse, woman

I'll make it up to you somehow

Get up on your high horse, woman

You paid the price, you get to play

Get up on your high horse, woman

You're gonna ride to the break of day

Get up on your high horse, woman

Get up on your high horse now

Get up on your high horse, woman

I'll make it up to you somehow

Get up on your high horse, woman

You paid the price, you get to play
Get up on your high horse, woman
You're gonna ride to the break of day

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