

Bunkhouse Blues

[Guy Clark](#)

At the broken heart ranch
You can always get work
As a cowfool
There's feelin's to wrangle
Loose ends to untangle and tieSun up to sundown
Ridin' herd on old memories
Sundown to sun up
Singin' the bunkhouse bluesThere's a lone bawlin' calf
Lost in a little box canyon
Got no companion
Lord, don't I know how he feelsUp there on the canyon rim
Blows a cold coyote wind
Buzzards grinnin' down at him
I'm singin' the bunkhouse bluesAt the broken heart ranch
Saturday night sure gets lonesome
I long for the lights
And the comfort of someone in townPlayin' cards and killin' time
Somebody stole my piggin' line
This ain't no nursery rhyme
I'm talkin' the bunkhouse blues

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