

# Plastic Horses

Colby Acuff

Well, he was sittin' on the sidewalk  
Christmas Eve  
All by himself with a brown bag drink  
Oh, and a pocketful of plastic horses

I sat down next him, it was the luck of the draw  
It was snowing like hell, talkin' cats and dogs  
That's when I saw them plastic horses

I said, Hey man, what's the deal on that  
He said, I'll tell ya for a cigarette  
And soon as that Marlboro was lit

He said I got a little girl in Carolina  
She gave these plastic horses to me  
But her mama says that I can't see her  
Until I'm off these damn amphetamines  
And it's been a long time  
Since I've seen her smile  
She thinks I'm long gone  
But I'm still holdin' on  
To plastic horses

Said I'd been carrying these toys for 20 years  
And I can still see her face through all the tears  
But she couldn't pick me out of a crowd

Oh, and I got some demons that I just can't beat  
That's why I'm out here on this street  
Can't be the man I need to be

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Last thing that he said to me  
Was he was fixin' to get clean  
In time for his daughter's birthday

One week later when I woke up  
And I filled up my coffee cup  
I opened the paper to the page

It read there's a man found down in Georgia  
On the sidewalk New Year's Eve  
He had a pocketful of plastic horses  
And a picture of his daughter up his sleeve  
And every now and then  
I think about him  
And I know he's long gone  
But I'm still holdin' on

To plastic horses