Black Land Prairie

Dispatch

What a son to say father let them go
Must've been a cappawock

Gone to black land prairie
To a safe house to lay low

And I'll ride again
And I'll ride again
And I'll ride...

Packed our bags for the Army of the James
Gone to find the last medicine take place

Gone to one way circus
Save a bullet for yourself

And I'll ride again
And I'll ride again
And I'll ride again
And I'll ride...

Still run, the caravan, the caravan, the caravan
Still run, the caravan, the caravan, the caravan
Still run, the caravan, the caravan, the caravan
Still run, the caravan, the caravan, the caravan
Still run, the caravan, the caravan, the caravan

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!