

My Voice Is A Little Horse

MJ Lenderman

Big flag billow over the trailer park
Where I buried my heart
We do the best with what we've got

My voice is a little horse
Gallop wild through the woods

Little I learn is so expensive
It almost kills me and purges nothing
His gun is always drawn
And his turned back under the whiskey bottle

If its not the worst thing it'll do
'Til the worst thing comes along