

# 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  
Galloping 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