

One Lonesome Saddle

Ray LaMontagne

Well we rode into town like a
couple of fools
One eye on the mescal, bent
low on my mule
I's just tryna find some place
where a man might get some
rest.
Wash the tears from my eyes
and the blood from my vest.

Chorus:

One lonesome saddle
One long and lonesome ride
One lonely cowboy
Pining a woman unkind

Walked into the saloon on my
feet that felt like lead
Cold steel hammer pounding
into the back of my head
I raise up my glass to the quick
and to the dead
Singin yeah ya heavy in the
bottle bed

Chorus:

One lonesome saddle
One lone and lonesome ride
One lonely cowboy
Pining a woman unkind

As the glass it left my lips I felt
her hand upon me
Her smile it was so warm, but
her eyes were so cold
She says to me now won't you
please walk beside me
I just shut my mouth and I did
as I was told

Chorus:

One lonesome saddle
One long and lonesome ride
One lonely cowboy
Pining a woman, a coldhearted
women
Pining a woman unkind