

Crooked Shake

Ryan Adams

When you lay your head on that solid ground
Can you hear the rumble of those horses now?
Can you see that sun and how it's going down?

Nobody could ever stop it now

Put up on display like it was certain
Prop me up on stage 'til I'm a burden
'Til every bone inside me starts to break
I'll try to show you that I love you every day
I will write your name until my hands no longer do that crooked
shake

I ain't never seen a horse that couldn't be broke
I don't even really got a name for that kind
Oh they buck and they rear until they stumble and they fall
Eventually they fall and we ride

Getting in a room behind a curtain
Prop you up on stage 'til you're a burden
'Til every bone inside me starts to break
I'll try to show you that I love you every day
I will write your name until my hands no longer do that crooked
shake