

Stallion

Sunset Rubdown

Stallion step away
Saddle up the width of an age
I'm good where I am
I am good where I am
stallion

Wrote off "stay gold"
from the list I hold
Then I wrote off "all gold"
from the list you hold
I'll be the grave with no name
on the stone stallion

And fight for your right
to hate the night
Children sing like a choir
with no taste for the wine
And the time minding
dawn when the chiding eye
falls upon youuuuu
youuuuu

First fall of light on the counterfeit
ring likens other things
some unknown glittering
The balancing of rider and
steed can't be
upon yooooouuuuu
yooooouuuuu

Yooooouuuuu
yooooouuuuu

Stallion step away
Saddle up the width of an age
I'm good where I am
I am good where I am
Oh my god where
I am oh my god where I am

And you you have to flexing
two muscles on the stage
Now step away step step
away
step away

Saddle up the width of an age
Wrote off the prospect
of gold in my way
Stallion step away

The fluttering of wings in the trees
can't be
upon yooooouuuuu
Yooooouuuuu
yooooouuuuu
yooooouuuuu
yooooouuuuu