

When Will I Ride Again (Tragic 2)

The Infamous Stringdusters

I never thought I'd live this long
I never thought I'd sing this song
I always thought they'd find me
Out on the dusty plains

Stuck in this lonesome town
South of where they shot me down
If I had the strength
I'd break these chains, oh
When will I ride again?
Feel the wind upon my broken skin
Leave this tragic life behind
One way or another, I'll ride again
I'll ride again

Even though my wounds have healed
The scars are deep and all too real
And there's a wanted poster up
Says dead or alive
The badge ain't gonna keep down
Or put me 'neath the cold clay ground
I'll be riding free
If I can survive, oh

When will I ride again?
Feel the wind upon my broken skin
Leave this tragic life behind
One way or another, I'll ride again

When will I ride again?
Feel the wind upon my broken skin
Leave this tragic life behind
One way or another, I'll ride again

When will I ride again?
Feel the wind upon my broken skin
Leave this tragic life behind
One way or another, I'll ride again
I'll ride again
I'll ride again