

Buckskin Stallion Blues

Townes Van Zandt

I heard her sing in tongues of silver
I heard her cry on a summer storm
I loved her but she did not know it
So I don't think about her anymore

Now she's gone and I can't believe it
So I don't think about her anymore

If three and four was seven only
Where would that leave one and two?
If love can be and still be lonely
Where does that leave me and you?

Time there was, and time there will be
Where does that leave me and you?

If I had a buckskin stallion
I'd tame him down and ride away
If I had a flyin' schooner
I'd sail into the light of day

If I had your love forever
Sail into the light of day

Pretty songs and pretty places
Places that I've never seen
Pretty songs and pretty faces
Tell me what their laughter means

Some look like they'll cry forever
Tell me what their laughter means

If I had a buckskin stallion
I'd tame him down and ride away
If I had a golden galleon
I'd sail into the light of day

If I had your love forever
Sail into the light of day