

Silver Saddle

16 Horsepower

Tonight you've caught your breath
You've lost your American spirit
If only I could catch my death
Just give me long enough to fear it

Her talk ain't like the other girls
She takes my livin' at a glance
We hear the locust rasp back and forth
An through our thoughts the past does dance

Do I waste my time
Yea well you know it
An as I stroll through the room
See my features show it

Feel the hand on my shoulder
It calls me to dwell
Take a breath hard an clear
Like a hammer on a church bell