Find a Good Horse

Ghoultown

I heard this as I walked upon on the dusty street everybody still spittin in my face I scratched it on the back of another piece of leather so I could remember what to say

if you give 'em enough fire they'll burn themselves if you give 'em enough rope they'll hang I remember what the wise man told me don't ever be afraid to...

chorus:

find a good horse and ride to the end and that's just what the hell I'm gonna do take a chance with every breath you ain't got nothin else to lose

a man's word is the blade of a knife words carry weight it's true you can't go wrong when a good thing catches on just take it from The News

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