

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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