

## Bunkhouse Blues

Guy Clark

At the Broken Heart Ranch  
You can always get work  
As a cowfool  
There's feelin's to wrangle  
Loose ends to untangle and tie

Sun up to sundown  
Ridin' herd on old memories  
Sundown to sun up  
Singin' the bunkhouse blues

There's a lone bawlin' calf  
Lost in a little box canyon  
Got no companion  
Lord, don't I know how he feels

Up there on the canyon rim  
Blows a cold coyote wind  
Buzzards grinnin' down at him  
I'm singin' the bunkhouse blues

At the Broken Heart Ranch  
Saturday night sure gets lonesome  
I long for the lights  
And the comfort of someone in town

Playin' cards and killin' time  
Somebody stole my piggin' line  
this ain't no nursery rhyme  
I'm talkin' the bunkhouse blues