Horse

All the things that they make you say and all of the love that you hide away I'll pick you up and it will be all right I'll pick you up and it will be tonight

She rode a horse into my head she won't discipline the children and now they're running wild on the beach and I don't care oh, I don't care no I don't care hey, hey, hey

It's the middle of the night and you're here playing dominoes and drinking beer I tried to think of something deep to say but my well is dripping dry today, hey hey, hey, hey