

# One Lonesome Saddle

Ray LaMontagne

Well we rode into town like a  
couple of fools  
One eye on the mescal, bent  
low on my mule  
I's just tryna find some place  
where a man might get some  
rest.  
Wash the tears from my eyes  
and the blood from my vest.

Chorus:

One lonesome saddle  
One long and lonesome ride  
One lonely cowboy  
Pining a woman unkind

Walked into the saloon on my  
feet that felt like lead  
Cold steel hammer pounding  
into the back of my head  
I raise up my glass to the quick  
and to the dead  
Singin yeah ya heavy in the  
bottle bed

Chorus:

One lonesome saddle  
One lone and lonesome ride  
One lonely cowboy  
Pining a woman unkind

As the glass it left my lips I felt  
her hand upon me  
Her smile it was so warm, but  
her eyes were so cold  
She says to me now won't you  
please walk beside me  
I just shut my mouth and I did  
as I was told

Chorus:

One lonesome saddle  
One long and lonesome ride  
One lonely cowboy  
Pining a woman, a coldhearted  
women  
Pining a woman unkind