

## Telluride

### The Lone Bellow

Hickory to Telluride  
I act like I've got nothing to hide  
Like I ain't got no wrong inside  
Hickory to Telluride

Hickory to Telluride  
I act like I've got nothing to hide  
Like I ain't got no wrong inside  
Hickory to Telluride

To hell you ride  
To hell you ride  
Like I ain't got no wrong inside  
Hickory to Telluride

Keep under the valley stool  
You got me asleep under the moon  
In and out of my dreams in bloom  
Hickory you're by my side

To hell you ride  
To hell you ride  
Like I ain't got no wrong inside  
Hickory to Telluride

Broken bones and burn decide  
Your blood makes its way into the night  
Hands are cold and fever ride  
Hickory to Telluride  
To hell you ride  
To hell you ride  
To hell you ride  
To hell you