

## Riding Alone

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

She saved him from whiskey  
Was his constant companion  
You'd see them out riding at dawn

She gave him his reasons  
To shoulder the seasons  
Now when you see him  
He's riding alone

She'd lay down beside him  
To touch him or guide him  
Turn 'round his head  
On the darkest of days

He still sits beside her  
Remembers her smiling  
Whispers to her  
That old song he would play

Please lay down beside me  
How I love you

Never wanted to bid this adieu  
No red river ever ran deeper  
Than this old cowboy's love  
Than this cowboy's love that runs true