

Road hard, and I put up wet, I ain't down but I can't get up yet  
It's a long ride back to the way I want to feel  
Sun down across the plain, I've been sore before I'll be sore again  
No place to hide to keep from runnin'

Laid down in the cotton wood hollow, I left a trail no man could follow  
Is it safe to rest my head again till morning  
Cracked throat and my canteen's dry and  
Rain don't fall from an empty sky  
So I'll whisper Hail Marys till the sun comes up

Now don't tell me that part of the story when the cowboy falls in love  
When he traded in his pistol and his saddle and the stars above  
When the candle's burnin' down, when midnight comes around  
You know the best that we can hope for  
Is to be laughin' when we finally hit the ground

Road hard, come down tired, strip from the saddle when the rifle fired  
Deep in dreams of women and clean water  
Well I did before what I'll do again  
So forgive me father if I have sinned  
But the old wood cracks before it bends

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You know the best that we can hope for  
Is to be laughin' when we finally hit

Yeah the candle's burnin' down, now midnight comes around  
You know the best that we can hope for  
Is to be laughin' when we finally hit the ground, yea  
The candle's burnin' down, and when midnight comes around