Blackie And The Rodeo Kings, You Don't Have T

So we wait beside the desert Nothing left to give away Naked as the Hanged Man's secrets Nothing left to do but pray

You don't have to play the horses Life's a gamble all the same It don't take much to make you lose sight Of the object of the game

Anyone can be a soldier It's a prevalent disease Oh God I don't know where to step now Help me find the right road please

So we wait beside the desert Nothing left to give away Naked as the Hanged Man's secrets Praying for the break of day