

Nitty Gritty Dirt Band, Riding Alone

Well, 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,
but now when you see him
he's riding alone.
She lay down beside him
to touch him and guide him,
turn 'round his head
on the darkest of days.
He still sits beside her,
remembers her smiling
and whisper to him
that old song he would play.
Please lay down beside me,
I love you.
Never wanted to bid this adieu.
No red river ever ran deeper
than an old cowboy love,
than an old cowboy love that runs true.
