

# The Allman Brothers Band, Rockin' Horse

"My gaurdian angel wears a hard hat,"  
Said the boy with the microphone  
"Else, I wouldn't be standing here today  
Ever since I was a young a boy  
I couldn't leave well enough alone  
Always trouble standing in my way

Up, down, anywhere but in the middle  
Off the wagon, under the wheel again  
All or nothing - never could do just alittle  
Never could leave it alone

Got to ride that rocking horse

Hard living be the death of me  
Lead me to an early grave  
To die in the saddle must be my destiny  
But to ride this rocking horse I must be crazed

Good clean fun is just my imagination  
Down and dirty that's the way the game is played  
This hard life has caused me aggravation  
Never could leave it alone

Got to ride that rocking horse

Can't leave it alone  
Got to ride that rocking horse