

16 Horsepower, Silver Saddle

tonight you've caught your breath
you've lost your american spirit
if only i could catch my death yeah
jus' give me long enough to fear it
her talk ain't like the other girls
she takes my livin' at a glance
we hear the locust's rasp back and forth
an' through the thoughts the past does dance
do i waste my time
yeah well you know it
an' as i stroll through the room
see my features show it
feel the hand on my shoulder
yeah it calls me to dwell
take a breath hard an' clear yeah
like a hammer on a church bell