

Charlie Mars, Gather The Horses

Gather the horses boy
Summon the men
Say your last goodbyes to the women and children
There is fighting here to be done

Houses of pleasure and houses of pain
Down here in the low they seem one and the same
And there is a battle here
To be won

You've got to ride on
Let the people say what they want
You've got to ride on
Let the people say what they want about you

Lock, stock, and barrel shot
One smoking gun
And enough anger in you to hurt someone
And there is a battle here to be won

You've got to ride on
Let the people say what they want
You've got to ride on
Let the people say what they want

I get the message
And it breaks my heart in two
And I try to