

# Jughead's Revenge, C-Biscuit

No horses hoof or falling roof  
Can knock her memory from my head  
All the strolls in plains of gold  
The blue skies overhead  
The way I felt so strong and manly  
When I was on top  
The way she got excited  
When I whipped her butt  
I never thought I'd see the day  
When she would run away  
I thought she was happy on my farm  
Now I know what it's like to be alone  
Ever since she went away  
Ever since she went away there's been no  
Rolling in the hay  
The nights are long and lonely  
And the days are dull and grey  
No alcohol or brand new plow  
Can take away my blues  
She didn't leave a letter  
Just some old rusty shoes  
Losing such a perfect horse  
It really brings me down  
Cause now I'm gonna have to  
Use my truck to go to town