

# Live, Untitled

All the things that they make you say  
And all the love that you hide away  
I'll pick you up and it'll be alright  
I'll pick you up and it'll be tonight

She rode a horse into my head  
She rode a horse into my head  
She won't discipline the children  
And now they're runnin' wild on the beach  
And I don't care  
No, I don't care  
No, I don't care

It's the middle of the night and we're here  
Playin' dominos and drinkin' beer  
I tried to think of something deep to say  
But my well is dipped and dry today

She rode a horse into my head  
She rode a horse into my head  
She won't discipline the children  
And now they're running wild on the beach  
And I don't care  
No, I don't care  
No, I don't care