

Old Crow Medicine Show, Don't Ride That Horse

To Winnipeg, Saskatoon
Eutaw, Wawa, empty room
Hidin' bags, rollin' smokes
Skippin' punchlines, crackin' jokes

So pour it on, toss it back
Play that cocaine, play that shack
Sleepin' every now and then
Curled up tight with Crit and Ben on the ground

I ain't never goin' home again
I was tuggin' at my mama's breast
The first year really is the best

His blood pressure's droppin' down
We ditched the pot and we marked the ground

Ante up and watch him ride
Check that dude, he almost died

Seein' bears, ascendin' clown
Shut our whole damn circus down
Crappin' up in Joliet
We haven't wrecked the trailer yet
But we will
We're gonna get killed

Don't ride that horse
Don't ride that horse, honey
Don't ride that horse back home
Just let him roam
Let him roam