

# Richard Thompson, Both Ends Burning

(Richard Thompson)

Well I bought me a horse with a broken leg  
They said that she never could win  
Only fit for a bullet, they said  
She'll be coming out of a tin

So I took her home, I fed her on hay  
I tied her up with a sling  
Well, she just kept howling all of the night  
And that's the reason I sing

Well, Both Ends Burning, Both Ends Burning  
That's how she got her name  
Both Ends Burning, Both Ends Burning  
I never will sleep again

Ah, Both Ends Burning, Both Ends Burning  
That's how she got her name  
Both Ends Burning, Both Ends Burning  
I never will sleep again

I took her to the race-track one fine day  
They couldn't believe their eyes  
They said, if that nag even stays on her feet  
We're going to give you first prize

Ah, Both Ends Burning, Both Ends Burning  
That's how she got her name  
Both Ends Burning, Both Ends Burning  
I never will sleep again

O Both Ends Burning, Both Ends Burning  
That's how she got her name  
Both Ends Burning, Both Ends Burning  
I never will sleep again

She ran so fast that it took my breath  
You never did see such a win  
But when she crossed that finishing line  
I was just too tired to grin

Ah, Both Ends Burning, Both Ends Burning  
That's how she got her name  
Both Ends Burning, Both Ends Burning  
I never will sleep again

O Both Ends Burning, Both Ends Burning  
That's how she got her name  
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