

DARK HORSE

DON CRIGLER 1/10/15

I BEEN RIDING, ON A DARK HORSE, HEADIN' DOWN, THE WRONG COURSE
JUST A WISHIN', I HAD A PLAN, MAYBE THEN, I WOULD UNDERSTAND,
ALL THE REASONS WHY, I GOT TO GET HIGH

LIFE CAN BE, MIGHT-Y CRUEL, AND THOUGHTLESS, FOR A NAIVE' FOOL
TURNIN' ON A DIME, LEAVES YOU HEARTBROKE & HOMELESS, . . . LONGIN' FOR A TOKE,
JUST TO EASE YOUR PAIN, CAN'T SEEM TO REFRAIN

LIKE PASSIN' SHIPS, IN A HAIL STORM, WONDERING WHY, I JUST WON'T CONFORM
DODGIN' BULLETS AND PLAYIN' GAMES, THINKIN' I'M . . . JUST ABOUT TO GO INSANE,
ONE MORE TIME, I'M WAY OVER THE LINE

I NEVER SEEM, TO PLAY IT STRAIGHT, I'VE BEEN KNOWN, ...TO TEMPT FATE
CHANGIN' WASN'T, IN MY CARDS, TURNIN' ROUND, WAS WAY TOO HARD,
FOR A MAN LIKE ME, LETS JUST WAIT AND SEE

_____ VS. BREAK _____

WELL I'M NOT LOOKIN', FOR A HAND - OUT, I'M JUST NEEDIN', . . . ONE LEG UP
JUST A LITTLE, JUMP START, MAYBE THEN, I CAN PLAY MY PART
ON THE STAGE OF LIFE, FORGET ALL MY STRIFE

CAUS' I BEEN RIDING, ON THIS DARK HORSE, BUT I'M TURNIN', DOWN A NEW COURSE
THINKIN' MAYBE, THERE'S A CHANCE, THAT I, . . . CAN LEARN TO DANCE
START ALL OVER AGAIN, . . . IT'S SINK OR SWIM . . .

. . . ON THIS DARK HORSE