

A Horse In The Country
Cowboy Junkies

From: armour@gov.nt.ca (4,9203240,)

A Horse in the Country
By the Cowboy Junkies
off Black-Eyed Man
1991

The money would be pretty good if a quart of milk were still a dollar

G# **Eb**

Or even if a quart of milk were still a quart

Bbm **G#**

And the hours well, I don't mind

C#

How they creep on by like an old love of mine

G#

Its the years that simply disappear that are doing me in

Bbm **Eb** **G#**

Guess I married too young, yeah nineteen was just too young

Bbm **Eb** **G#** **C#**

But sometimes you meet someone and you're guts just burn

Bbm **G#**

Its not that I don't love him anymore

C# **Eb**

Its just that when I hear him coming through that front door

G# **C#**

My heart doesn't race like it did once before

Bbm **Eb** **G#**

But I got a horse out in the country

C# **C#m** **G#**

I get to see him every second Sunday

C#sus4 **Eb** **C#** **G#**

He comes when I call him Yeah he knows his name

Bbm **Eb** **C#m** **G#**

One day I ll saddle up and the two of us will ride away

C# Eb C# G#

The weather I could almost stand

If the sun would shine a little brighter

Or even if the sun would shine at all

But lately it seems to me that this life has lost its mystery

and these cold fall mornings seem to bite just a little bit harder

All my friends have settled down

Becoming mothers and fathers without a sound

Except for Cathy, she bought a one way subway ticket

and left us all behind

Chorus

This town wouldnt be so bad

If a girl could trust her instincts

Or even if a girl could trust a boy