

## The Poet

Ryan Bingham

Ryan Bingham & The Dead Horses - The Poet  
Junky Star  
Standard Tuning

**Bm**

As I get long gone  
Out where the wind blows

**D**

The desert sky she flys by for miles

**Bm**

As I keep walkin' people keep talkin'

**D**

About things they've never scene or done,

**Bm**

Homeless sleep in the park  
Sweet hearts kiss in the dark

**D**

I myself just move on through town

**Bm**

The moon keeps on shinin'  
The rich keep on dinin'

**D**

Oh how i love the highway sun

**Em G D**

Out to the back, the poet writes his songs in blood

**Bm**

Coyotes are callin'  
Stars keep on fallin'

**D**

Your mother she won't be around

**Bm**

A feather blows down the road  
The wind is cold and your wings are broke

**D**

And your heart is livin' on the run

**Bm**

Lonely and wasted, her eyes replaced it

**D**

I don't think I'll make another mile

**Bm**

From town to town I run  
My horse ain't to drunk

**D**

The daylight is singin to the sun

**Em G D**

Out to the back, the poet writes his songs in blood

**Bm**

Juke box is barkin'™

I'm just getting started

**D**

I've yet to see the light of day

**Bm**

Senoritas lose it to the mariachi music

**D**

Cause new york is too far away

**Bm**

The band keeps on playin'™

With beer bottles breakin'™

**D**

The barmaid I heard pulled a gun

**Bm**

Poet takes a pistol, points at this sister

**D**

Says honey your day is done

**Em**            **G**            **D**

Out to the back, the poet writes his songs in blood

**Em**            **G**            **D**

Out to the back, the poet writes his songs in blood