The Poet Ryan Bingham

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

As I get long gone Out where the wind blows

The desert sky she flys by for miles

Bm

As I keep walkin' people keep talkin'

About things they've never scene or done,

Bm

Homeless sleep in the park Sweet hearts kiss in the dark

I myself just move on through town

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

Oh how i love the highway sun

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

Bm

Coyotes are callin' Stars keep on fallin'

Your mother she won't be around

A feather blows down the road

The wind is cold and your wings are broke

And your heart is livin' on the run

Lonely and wasted, her eyes replaced it

I don't think I'll make another mile

Bm

From town to town I run

My horse ain't to drunk

The daylight is singin to the sun

Em G

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

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Bm

Juke box is barkin'

I'm just getting started

D

I've yet to see the light of day

Bm

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