Acordesweb.com

Horses The Refreshments from David Cushman, http://*~dcushman/* ΑE A E F# G# ΑE A E F# G# AEAEA Α I woke up this morning D With a bump on my head An empty corral E And a stone cold bed Well all o my livestock Was nowhere in sight She took all o my horses when she left me last night She cut me off at the roots D When she took my best boots I m hung over and barefoot and lone You know I can t blame her Try as I might Е She took all of my horses when she left me last night She rode off by moonlight and cut through the fences Looks like somebody s done come to her senses

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You know I can t blame her

She took all o my horses when she left me last night AEAEA She rode off by moonlight and cut through the fences Looks like somebody s done come to her senses You know I can t blame her Try as I might She took all o my horses when she left me last night Too much time on the range And too much time at the bar She warned me and warned me but I took it too far The whiskey was wrong And the woman... Yeah, the woman might have been right She took all of my horses when she left me last night She took all of my horses when she left me last night

Try as I might

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