

Horses

The Refreshments

from David Cushman, http://*~dcushman/*

A E
A E F# G#
A E
A E F# G#

A E A E A

A
I woke up this morning
D A
With a bump on my head

An empty corral
E

And a stone cold bed
A
Well all o my livestock
D A
Was nowhere in sight

E A
She took all o my horses when she left me last night

A
She cut me off at the roots
D A
When she took my best boots

E
I m hung over and barefoot and lone

A
You know I can t blame her
D A
Try as I might

E A
She took all of my horses when she left me last night

D A
She rode off by moonlight and cut through the fences
D A E
Looks like somebody s done come to her senses

A
You know I can t blame her

