

IF THE FILLY WINS

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Verse 1

When the rain starts to fall on the tin
And the mournful coyote call
I'm a rocking horse rider alone with the wind
I let the chips fall where they fall
But my luck has been no good at all

Verse 2

There's no home any more on the range
Where the buffalo roam
And the names of the owners of farms have all changed
My future is gnawed to the bone
And I'm too many miles from my home

Chorus

If the filly wins – I'll be out from under
If the filly wins – things are gonna change
The filly runs – she runs like thunder
My life begins – if the filly wins

Verse 3

I'm a lonesome traveler with nowhere to go
I spend all of my time on my own
And the chances of having somebody to hold
They come twice in this lifetime I'm told
And the first was a long time ago

(Chorus) 2x

Tag

My life begins – if the filly wins