

Black Post

If you come to town take the back road
If you come by way on the back road
OR Black Post and you are down

Well I was once young and daring
I told a six year old around
My head was high
I had no fear, I was a
I'll I came to Black Post town

~~the road was all the way~~

He wore boots from his boots to his feet
~~and~~ + started the fire on that black
and Black Post played me flat

O dear brother I know your spirit
and I know I was down to your heart
But take my head, there ain't no speed
like the blazing black gun

~~So if you must come to see me~~
~~and if you must come to see me~~
and if you must come to see me
In the grave by the willow tree

waterburyville

Test 100151

I saw this movie once. In this
guy was in this prison cell.
and all he did all day was throw
this rusty old quarter he had to try to
make it land in a bottle top. You
see he'd get ~~up~~ lean against the bars
on one side of the cell and get kind
of comfortable, only he was really
tense. He'd get there and throw
the quarter across the cell and try
to make it bounce up to this
bottle cap. Only he'd been there
for about 6 months and he'd
never made it. He'd kind of
gone crazy. He just threw
it and got it and sat and threw
it again.