

No horses hoof or falling roof
Can knock her memory from my head
All the strolls in plains of gold
The blue skies overhead
The way I felt so strong and manly
When I was on top
The way she got excited
When I whipped her butt
I never thought I'd see the day
When she would run away
I thought she was happy on my farm
Now I know what it's like to be alone
Ever since she went away
Ever since she went away there's been no
Rolling in the hay
The nights are long and lonely
And the days are dull and grey
No alcohol or brand new plow
Can take away my blues
She didn't leave a letter
Just some old rusty shoes
Losing such a perfect horse
It really brings me down
Cause now I'm gonna have to
Use my truck to go to town