

## Went For A Ride

Radney Foster

He was black as the sky on a moonless night  
Real good with the horses, he never reined them too tight  
And he rode with the best, Hell he rode with me  
And they got it all wrong in that book of history

It wasn't cowboys and ponies, it was horses and men  
It wasn't school boys and ladies, it was cow town's and sin  
And there was blood on the leather and tears in her eyes  
We swore at the Devil and then we went for a ride

We told some tales, he told them best  
Real life can always use a good stretch  
But that don't change the things we did  
'Cause the truest thing was the life that we lived

It wasn't cowboys and ponies, it was horses and men  
It wasn't school boys and ladies, it was cow town's and sin  
And there was blood on the leather and tears in her eyes  
We swore at the Devil and then we went for a ride

It's more than one kind of pain, more than one kind of theft  
And it's bitter as the night sweet Jesus wept  
She stole my heart, age stole the fire  
They stole my prairie when they strung all that wire

It wasn't cowboys and ponies, it was horses and men  
It wasn't school boys and ladies, it was cow town's and sin  
And there was blood on the leather and tears in her eyes  
We swore at the Devil and then we went for a ride  
Lord, we swore at the Devil and then we went for a ride