

# Buckskin Stallion Blues

Townes Van Zandt

I heard her sing in tongues of silver  
I heard her cry on a summer storm  
I loved her but she did not know it  
So I don't think about her anymore

Now she's gone and I can't believe it  
So I don't think about her anymore

If three and four was seven only  
Where would that leave one and two?  
If love can be and still be lonely  
Where does that leave me and you?

Time there was, and time there will be  
Where does that leave me and you?

If I had a buckskin stallion  
I'd tame him down and ride away  
If I had a flyin' schooner  
I'd sail into the light of day

If I had your love forever  
Sail into the light of day

Pretty songs and pretty places  
Places that I've never seen  
Pretty songs and pretty faces  
Tell me what their laughter means

Some look like they'll cry forever  
Tell me what their laughter means

If I had a buckskin stallion  
I'd tame him down and ride away  
If I had a golden galleon  
I'd sail into the light of day

If I had your love forever  
Sail into the light of day