

A Horse Like You

You never mention when I haven't combed my hair.

And if I'm not wearin' makeup, you don't care.

It doesn't matter one i-ot-a to ya when my lipstick is askew.

I'm lucky to have a horse like you.

When I say 'let's got for a ride' you go along.

I'm singing while I ride you like my songs.

You got shoulders I can lean on, you're a pal who pulls me through.

I'm mighty lucky to have a horse like you.

I'll admit I've had some horses

That I've traded, shipped and sold,

But you're the one and only horse

I'll ride until I'm old.

(Instrumental)

When the trail of life is rough and rocky

And I'm feelin' all alone,

I only have to let you have your head

(and) You'll get us home.

**If everybody had a horse that was their friend
All the strife and troubles in this world would end.
When I get to heaven, let me have a pasture view.
'Cause if it's heaven, I'll have a horse like you.
I'm mighty lucky to have a horse like you.**

c 2009 Juni Fisher/Red Geetar Music