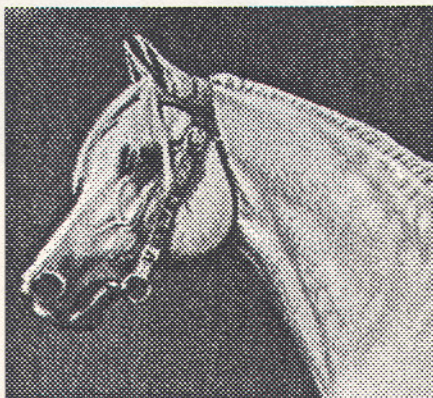


She's got an apple in her pocket  
I got her riding on my back  
We're bustin' down this trail  
and we ain't never looking back

I got flashing hooves steel shoes  
a strut that rocks and rolls  
It's tempo made to kick the blues  
and it's the music of my soul

I got a name but she don't  
it doesn't matter none  
you know I'll never show it  
but I love those girls as one



I'm one who glows at night  
in my suit of brilliant grey  
in rain or sun's warm light  
try me float the miles away

Now she guides and keeps me safe  
now I'm runnin' free  
cuttin' loose on breezy hilltop peaks  
fills my heart with glee

And when my ride is over  
and I'm getting food and rest  
I think of her and tearin' trail  
all the things that I love best

*I'm a rock and roll horse and a fast lane ride  
seekin' fun's my course with a big proud stride  
when trails get tough and others are tryin'  
you look real quick you might see me flying*

John & Lisa  
June 17, 1993  
Smoke Rise Farm

I'll go a hundred miles for you

Taken from my happy field  
Clipped + tied and bandaged tight  
Loaded in a ~~stout~~ box ~~on~~ wheels  
Traded out in cold morning light

The ride is fast the road is rough  
~~I~~ don't always know what to do  
But ~~I'll~~ do it when the going's tough  
I'll go a hundred miles for you

Loked up inside ~~the~~ cage  
I feel my body humming  
The other horses set the stage  
I know a ride is coming

Now in ~~the~~ the morning clear and cold  
I know today's the day  
We'll hit the trail big and bold  
and blow the miles away

And when the trail dust's behind  
~~we're~~ we've gone the final mile  
lets turn around and do it all again  
'cause this trail ridin' lifes' no trial

So load me ~~back aboard~~<sup>on</sup> my steel ride  
And haul me down the highway  
I'll be thinking full of pride  
I shredded this one my way

The ride was fast the road was rough  
didn't always know what to do  
But I did it with the going tough  
I went a hundred miles for you