

# Especially a Paint

Corb Lund

There's something about horses, especially a paint  
Whenever I see horses it reminds me of what I ain't 'Cause I am not your lover now and I may  
never be

But with a couple pinto ponies how things go we'll have to see  
'Cause they're hitched outside to the rail right now and their silver jangles free  
And the saddlebags are snugged right down, sugar, ride away with me There's something about  
horses, especially a paint Whenever I see horses I see a sadness in their face I was raised with the  
West around, enough to hum the tune

But I never knew the place like the old boys did chinooked and mountain viewed  
'Cause this was all a cathedral then and the cowboys, they all knew  
That you can't keep a loop on paradise but she disappeared so soon  
She disappeared so soon

There's something about horses, especially a paint  
Whenever I see horses I see a path I didn't take  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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