

Ride on, Jimmy MacCarthy

True you ride the finest horse
I have ever seen
Standing sixteen-one or two
With eyes wild and green
And you ride the horse so well
Hands light to the touch
And I could never go with you
No matter how I wanted to.

Ride on, see ya
I could never go with you
No matter how I wanted to.

Ride on, see you,
I could never go with you
No matter how I wanted to.

And when you ride into the night
Without a trace behind
Run the claw along my gut
One last time
I'll turn to face an empty space
Where you used to lie
And smile for the spark that
Lights the night
Through a teardrop in my eye

Ride on, see ya
I could never go with you
No matter how I wanted to.

Ride on, see you
I could never go with you
No matter how I wanted to
No matter how I wanted to