

THERE'S A BURR BENEATH MY SADDLE

# THERE'S A BURR BENEATH MY SADDLE

By : moonphish

howdy



Published on  
**Booksie**

[booksie.com/moonphish](https://booksie.com/moonphish)

Copyright © moonphish, 2014  
**Publish your writing on Booksie.com.**

# THERE'S A BURR BENEATH MY SADDLE

there's a burr beneath my saddle

since my baby went skedaddle  
now my heart is bleedin' like a hemorrhoid

now i really had no fair chance  
cause i couldn't do a square dance  
guess the best that i could was trapezoid

well, this girl could make me holler  
like a horse stuck in a collar  
yes, she clearly broke the bronco of my heart

i have never seen such riches  
in a pair of denim britches  
i'm distraught i'll never get those legs apart

my emotions she would stir up  
she was sweet as maple syrup  
running into all my crevices and nooks

but she soon began to waffle  
turned my awesome into awful  
changed our harlequin romance to comic books

nevermore to set my eyes on  
she rode off to the horizon  
in the setting sun i saw her silhouette

my mind's cracked like humpty dumpty  
and my heart's as dry and lumpy  
as a tenderfoot's first hand rolled cigarette

when that yellow rose of texas  
hit me in the solar plexus  
i lay face down in the dust of lover's lane

i guess you'd call me buffaloed  
she said "good bye, son, hit the road  
for it looks, dear john, that now our love has waned"

left a hole like carlsbad cavern  
so i think i'll hit the tavern  
and i'll buy a drink for every drunk in town

## THERE'S A BURR BENEATH MY SADDLE

take me home in a wheelbarrow  
damn that cupid and his arrows  
i'm a cowpoke who's been poked till he went down

hey bartender, get my friends another round  
hey bartender, get my friends another round  
hey bartender, get my friends another round

THERE'S A BURR BENEATH MY SADDLE

## THERE'S A BURR BENEATH MY SADDLE

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2014-07-31 15:43:08