

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band, Riding Alone

She saved him from whiskey
Was his constant companion
You'd see them out riding at dawn

She gave him his reasons
To shoulder the seasons
Now when you see him
He's riding alone

She'd lay down beside him
To touch him or guide him
Turn 'round his head
On the darkest of days

He still sits beside her
Remembers her smiling
Whispers to her
That old song he would play

Please lay down beside me
How I love you

Never wanted to bid this adieu
No red river ever ran deeper
Than this old cowboy's love
Than this cowboy's love that runs true