C6 F G C6

C6 F G C6 Em Am C6 now it's time to leave, take a ride, There was a time, I'd let it slide Em Am You got to move yourself on out I'd look for truth when I know you lied Am F You, your bags, all your rags I'd bow and drop and kiss your feet Dm and the horse that you rode in on. C6 My beautiful Bella Dona Dm and the horse that you rode in on. I didn't know I could stand my ground C6 F G C6 I felt myself hit a great low down C6 F G C6 C6 I had no pride ran away and cried It's time to start my life again I let you treat me oh so badly And find more fertile ground C6 F G C6 C6 F G C6 Get myself a new attitude C6 C6 F Don't need you hanging around I was told to just get out and go Am now it's time to leave, take a ride, And start my life anew Em Am My friends all said to run away You got to move yourself on out Am You, your bags, all your rags And leave my life with you Dm But I wanted to stay and make it work and the horse that you rode in on. Dm And give it one more try That horse that you rode in on. I was used to always running from love Take that horse that you rode in on, C6 F G C6 I was known to be that guy C6 F G C6