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Gino Vanelli "Wild Horses"

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As the sun goes down on the arizona plain
And the wind whistles by like a runaway train
Hey hey hey it's a beautiful thing
Well it's me and you and a flatbed truck
My heart kicking over like a whitetail buck
Hey hey hey in the middle of spring

You can cut me deep
You can cut me down
You can cut me loose
Don't you know it's okay
You can kick and scream
You can slap my face
You can set my wheels on a high speed chase
Hey no matter what you do

Wild horses could not drag me away from you Wild horses could not drag me away from you

As the sky falls down from the midnight blue Spittin like bullets on a hot tin roof Hey hey hey it's a beautiful sound Well it's me and you in a flatbed truck In a foot of mud just my luck Hey hey hey a hundred miles out of town

You can call me a fool
You can call me blind
You can call it quits
Cant hear a word you say
Cause if I had you once
Im gonna have you twice
Im gonna follow my heart instead of good advice
Hey no matter what you do

Wild horses could not drag me away from you Wild horses could not drag me away from you

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