

Gino Vannelli

"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 in a flatbed truck

And my heart kicking up 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

Set my wheels on a high-speed chase

Oh
You
No matter what you do:

Wild horses could not drag me away from you

Wild horses could not drag me away from you!

And 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 red 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
Con't hear a word that you say.

'Cause if I had you once
I'm gonna have you twice

I follow my heart instead of good advice

Hey
You
No matter what you do:
Wild horses could not drag me away from you
...

As the sun goes down on the Arizona plain . . .
Wild horses could not drag me away from you
...

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