

Kevin Moroney "Icelandic Woman"

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She rides a fine horse. She trains it every day, on her own.

Yes she's never alone.

It doesn't matter, if it's rain or snow or cold
She will never be told

She's my Icelandic woman and she knows what she wants

She never gives in to the weather

And she's crazy about her horses and she loves this land

People always ask me, "Man what are ya doing, living in that country?"

I say it's because I love my Icelandic woman... O Yeah!

Rides to the Highland, back through the valley down to the fjords

She don't need no 4X4

And in our bedroom, she always willing to explore
Leaves me begging for more

She's my Icelandic woman and she knows what she wants

She never gives in to the weather

And she's crazy about her horses and she loves this land

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Guitar Solo

She's my Icelandic woman and she knows what she wants

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And she's crazy about her horses and she loves this land

People always ask me, "Man what are ya doing, living in that country?"

I say it's because I love my Icelandic woman

Yes I do
J'Ài J'Ài J'Ài
Yes I do

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