

Chris Cagle "Something That Wild"

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It's 4 in the morning
and she'll be gone by 5
She's got me tangled in sheets
And all tangled up inside
I can feel her heart racing
Like a bird that needs to fly
Oh I've never been this close to something
that wild

She's like a storm of wild horses
As they thunder across the plains
She's like the mighty Mississippi
When she comes out of the rains
She's a raging tornado in an Oklahoma sky
Oh I've never been this close to something
that wild

She's like trying to catch a rain
Or hold sand in your hand
She's the kind that sometimes wants one
But she sure doesn't need a man
Oh her heart might want to stay
But I know that's not her style
Oh I've never been this close to something
that wild

She's like a storm of wild horses
As they thunder across the plains
She's like the mighty Mississippi
When she comes out of the rains
She's a raging tornado in an Oklahoma sky
Oh I've never been this close to something
that wild

And when she lays her love down on me
Even though she's just a stranger
Lord I know it might sound crazy
But I've grown to the danger
That surrounds her, burning inside her

She's like a storm of wild horses
As they thunder across the plains
She's like the mighty Mississippi

When sheÃfÃçâ, ÑÂ™ s come out of the rains
SheÃfÃçâ, ÑÂ™ s a raging tornado in an angry Kansas
sky
Oh IÃfÃçâ, ÑÂ™ ve never been this close to something
that wild
Oh IÃfÃçâ, ÑÂ™ ve never been this close to something
that wild

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