

Chris Ledoux

"He Rides The Wild Horses"

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Just a rodeo drifter, he comes and he goes
Like a wild wind that blows in the night
The highways and back roads are all that he knows
He'll be gone with the mornin' gray light

Like a blue northern howlin' like the tumbleweeds blow
There's no way to settle him down
His spirit as wild as the horses he rides
His freedom he wears like a crown

And he rides the wild horses
The same blood flows through their veins
Yes he rides the wild horses
Like the horses he'll never be tamed

He'll never be broke, he won't be tied down
He'll never wear no mans brand
He won't fit in with the nine to five crowd
'Cause movings all he understands

And he rides the wild horses
The same blood flows through their veins
Yes he rides the wild horses
Like the horses he'll never be tamed

Yes he rides the wild horses
The same blood flows through their veins
Yes he rides the wild horses
Like the horses he'll never be tamed

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