

Randy Montana

"Last Horse"

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She's standing on the front porch,
Looking out the screen door,
Look at how her back is turned

It's amazing how much a women can say,
Without saying as much as a word,
There by the window there is a,
Honey moon picture of us dancing at the angel falls,
But that ain't the way it is,
And that ain't the way it is at all,

CHORUS:

I don't wanna be the last flame,
Burnin a wildfire right before the rain comes down,
I don't wanna be the last though,
Shining when the moon goes out,
I don't wanna get stuck here,
Waiting on a train that's never comin' back around,
I don't wanna be the last horse,
Left in this one horse town,

I used to call her baby,
We'd love like crazy,
Fell just like we had it all,
Now it's hard to say,
Who's driftin' away,
But the better part of us is lost,
Now when she cools off,
And comes back inside,
I'll still try to make her smile,
Cuz I don't wanna give up,
No I don't wanna give up,

CHORUS

Never planed on ending up here,
Holding on trying to keep her,
Is like watching roses disappear,

CHORUS

She's standing on the front porch,
Outside the screen door,
Look at how her back is turned...

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