

# On Horseback

Mike Oldfield

I like beer, and I like cheese  
I like the smell of a westerly breeze  
What I like more than all of these  
Is to be on horsebackHey, and away we go  
Through the grass, across the snow  
Big brown beasties, big brown face  
I'd rather be with you than flying through spaceI like thunder and I like rain  
And open fires, roaring flames  
But if the thunder's in my brain  
I'd like to be on horsebackSome like the city, some the noise  
Some make chaos, and others, toys  
But if I was to have the choice  
I'd rather be on horsebackHey, and away we go  
Through the grass, across the snow  
Big brown beasties, big brown face  
I'd rather be with you than flying through spaceSome find it strange to be here  
On this small planet, and who knows where  
But when it's strange and full of fear  
It's nice to be on horsebackSome are short and others tall  
Some hit their heads against the wall  
But it doesn't really matter at all  
When you happen to be on horsebackHey, and away we go  
Through the grass, across the snow  
Big brown beasties, big brown face  
I'd rather be with you than flying through spaceSo if you you feel a little glum  
To Hergest Ridge you should come  
In summer, winter, rain or sun  
It's good to be on horseback, hmphHey, and away we go  
Through the grass, across the snow  
Big brown beasties, big brown face  
I'd rather be with you than flying through spaceHey, and away we go  
Through the grass, across the snow  
Big brown beasties, big brown face  
I'd rather be with you than flying through space  
I'd rather be on horseback

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