Wild Horses

Gino Vannelli

As the sun goes down on the Arizona plain
And the wind whistles by like a runaway train
It's a beautiful thingWell, it's me and you in a flatbed truck
And my heart kicking over like a whitetail buck
In the middle of springYou can cut me deep, you can cut me down
You can cut me loose
Don't you know it's okayYou can kick and scream, you can slap my face
Set my wheels on a high speed chase
Uh you, no matter what you doWild horses could not drag me away from you
Wild horses could not drag me away from youAnd as the sky falls down from the midnight blue
Spittin' like bullets on a hot tin roof
It's a beautiful soundWell, it's me and you in a flatbed truck
In a foot of red mud just my luck
A hundred miles out of townYou can call me a fool, you can call me blind
You can call it quits
Can't hear a word you say'Cause if I had you once, I'm gonna have you twice
I follow my heart instead of good advice
Hey you, no matter what you do, I keep tellin' yaWild horses could not drag me away from you
Wild horses could not drag me away from youAs the sun goes down on the Arizona plain
And the wind whistles by like a runaway train
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