

# Coyote

## Better Than Ezra

Headin' out your heart beatin' in your head  
Ridin' on the Texas wind  
Raise your feet as you cross the state line Wakin' up the Mesa sun and the sky  
All the way to Tucumcari  
And Santa Fe seems a stone's throw away, yeah Coyote, coyote Comin' down the Phoenix sun on your face  
Turns it red by the afternoon  
And to the right the Grand Canyon is wide Sing along the needle skip in the wind  
Count the stars of Death Valley  
And in the dark Barstow starts to fade Coyote, coyote  
Coyote, coyote  
Coyote, coyote  
Yeah

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