

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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