

# Four White Stallions

## Counting Crows

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

She had four white stallions coming up around the bend  
Four strong angels at her command to send  
Four more seasons, for all that's broken to mend I got four good reasons why I can't go back there again  
She had skin like a statue, milky white and pure  
Carved by an artist whose hand is demure  
Got a mind like a sabre  
Razor sharp and sure God how I hate myself for still wanting her  
Tell me it's nicer dreaming, visions soft and sure  
No way to find there's nothing left to me and her  
Nothing more but a heart still at war  
She had four white stallions coming up around the bend  
Four strong angels already sent  
Four more seasons for all that's broken to mend  
She had four more seasons wrong, broken to mend  
And I got four good reasons why I can't go back there again

Lyrics provided by

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