

# Dark Horse

[Amanda Marshall](#)

Indian summer, Abilene  
You were new in town I was nineteen, and sparks flew  
They called us crazy behind our backs  
"Romantic fools", we just let them laugh, because we knew  
May be a long shot  
We may be lonely down the line  
But love knows no reason  
And I won't let them make up my mind  
My money's riding on this dark horse, baby  
My heart is sayin' it's the lucky one  
And it's true color's gonna shine through someday  
If we let this, let this dark horse run, yeah  
Stars are brighter in a desert sky  
No need to wonder or justify where this will lead  
I wear your locket, our picture's inside  
Inscription says, "The joy's in the ride", and I believe  
Something so sacred  
Is something worth this kind of fight  
'Cause love knows no patience, no yeah  
You can't please everyone all the time  
My money's riding on this dark horse, baby  
My heart is sayin' it's the lucky one  
And it's true color's gonna shine through someday  
If we let this, let this dark horse run  
So rare, so sweet  
Together baby I know, we can be free, be free  
My money's riding on this dark horse, baby  
My heart is sayin' it's the lucky one  
And it's true color's gonna shine through someday  
If we let this, let it run baby  
My money's riding on this dark horse, baby  
My heart is sayin' it's the lucky one  
And it's true color's gonna shine through someday  
If we let this, let this dark horse run  
Indian Summer, Abilene  
You were new in town, I was nineteen  
Oh babe in the summer time, yeah, yeah

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