David Byrne, Don't Fence Me In

Oh, give me land, lots of land, under starry skies above Don't fence me in Let me ride thru the wide-open country that I love Don't fence me in Let me be by myself in the evening breeze Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees Send me off forever, but I ask you please Don't fence me in Don't fence me in

Just turn me loose

Let me straddle my old saddle underneath the western skies On my cayuse

Let me wander over yonder till I see the mountains rise I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences Gaze at the moon until I loose my senses I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences Don't fence me in Don't fence me in

Give me land, lots of land, under starry skies above Don't fence me in
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I Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences

Don't fence me in Don't fence me in