

# Garth Brooks, Wild Horses

From a phone booth in Cheyenne  
I made a promise to Diane  
No more rodeos  
I'd gone my last go 'round

The same promise that I made  
In San Antone and Santa Fe  
But tonight I saddled up  
And let her down

Wild horses keep draggin' me away  
And I'll lose more than I'm gonna win someday  
Wild horses just stay wild  
And her heart is all I break  
Wild horses keep draggin' me away

She'll watch me drive around her block  
Gettin' courage up to stop  
To make her one more promise  
That I can't keep

The way I love the rodeo  
I guess I should let her go  
Before I hurt her more  
Than she loves me

Wild horses keep draggin' me away  
And I'll lose more than I'm gonna win someday  
Wild horses just stay wild  
And her heart is all I break  
Wild horses keep draggin' me away