

Kim Wilde, Shane

Written by ricky & marty wilde

I dreamed I lived the whole thing just last night
Somehow this film just seemed to get it right
I watched a gunfire under dirty western skies
The one man's vision seems to pick me up and fill my eyes

It's shane, can't you hear me calling you
Shane, if I thought that you would still be riding through
I said shane, please take me back there with you
(take me to you)

I'm watching marian, as she let go
I felt I was her for a time or so
It's hard for anyone to understand her pain
You gotta see the man to understand she wouldn't change

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Shane, if I thought that you would still be riding through
I said shane, please take me back there with you
(take me to you)

Shane (I hear it, I hear it, I hear it, joe's calling)
Shane (I hear it, I hear it, I hear it, joe's calling)

Shane, can't you hear me calling you
Shane, if I thought that you would still be riding through
I said shane, please take me back there with you
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