

# Povertyneck Hillbillies, She Rides Wild Horses

It's just her and a band and the clean-up man,  
She's countin' up her tips,  
She did alright.  
She says goodnight.  
She drives hom to a three-room flat,  
Checks the machine and she feeds the cat.  
She's almost asleep, before she turns out the lights

(Chours)

In her dreams, she rides wild horses.  
And they caryy her away on the wind.  
And they never make a sound, as they fly above the ground.  
Tonight she rides wild horses again.

She's fallen in love a time or two.  
Some how it always fell through,  
But she's strong, she carries on.  
Her life ain't always gonna be this way,  
She knows she's gonna shine someday.  
But for now, she'll escape til' the dawn.

(Chours) x3

In her dreams...