

# Status Quo, Twenty Wild Horses

(Rossi/Frost)

How do you do? Tell me how are you?  
Have you been well? Give my regards to the world  
Hand on my heart, I didn't do what they say  
'Cos I would rather be blind or lose my mind completely

Twenty wild horses and five hundred men  
They couldn't drag me that far down again  
Give me a Colt 45 to my head  
So I can say I'd be better off dead  
Straight as an arrow I'll make a new start  
What can I tell you, it's straight from the heart

I have a dream and it's the same every night  
I sleep with you, everything seems to be right  
Beyond belief, when I awake and I find  
That I am stuck in this place, my back's to the wall completely

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They couldn't drag me that far down again  
Give me a Colt 45 to my head  
So I can say I'd be better off dead  
Straight as an arrow I'll make a new start  
What can I tell you, it's straight from the heart

So what can I say?  
Seems that in here I find everyone is innocent

All I can do is hope and pray for an end  
I've had enough, but that don't change anything  
Hand on my heart, I didn't do what they say  
Now at the end of the line, I'm losing my mind completely

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