

# Catherine Feeny, Maggie

Maggie  
ride that horse girl  
ride until dawn  
i awake in the morning  
to find you have gone

i don't want him  
i don't love him  
i won't have him  
you can tell him that my skin grows cold  
everytime i think about him and i'd die  
before i'd be his lady

i won't tell him you don't love him  
you don't want him  
you won't have him  
that your skin grows cold  
every time you think about him  
cause he'll kill you  
if he finds you

maggie  
ride that horse girl  
ride until dawn  
when they search the houses  
you better be gone

i don't want him  
i don't love him  
i won't have him  
you can tell him that my skin is warm  
in the hands of another and i'd die  
before i'd be his lady

i won't tell him you don't love him  
you don't want him  
you won't have him  
that your skin is warm in the hands of another  
cause he'll kill you  
if he finds you

maggie  
oh maggie  
they found him  
your boy

maggie  
they killed him  
in the cold light of morn