

Gino Vanelli, Wild Horses

As the sun goes down on the arizona plain
And the wind whistles by like a runaway train
He hey it's a beautiful thing
Always me and you in a flatbed truck
And my heart kicking up like a whitetail buck
Hu huh in the middle of spring

You can cut me deep
You can cut me down
You can cut me loose
Don't you know it's okay he he hey
You can kick and scream
You can slap my face
Set my wheels on a high speed chase
Oh you, no matter what you do...

Wild horses could not drag me away from you
Wild horses could not drag me away from you

And as the sky falls down from the midnight blue
Spittin' like bullets on a hot tin roof
He hey it's a beautiful sound
Always me and you in a flatbed truck
In a foot of red mud just my luck
He hey a hundred miles out of town

You can call me a fool
You can call me blind
You can call it quits
Can't hear a word they say he he hey
Cause if I had you once
I'm gonna have you twice
I follow my heart is that a good advice
Hey you, no matter what you do

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(Wild horses)
(Wild horses) Could not drag me away from you
...Could not drag me away from you