

Guy Clark, She Loves To Ride Horses

Two shots of Wild Turkey puts the wind in her hair
Bound and determined in the cold mornin' air
If you don't like horses I'd suggest you stay home
She don't ride double get a horse of your own

She loves to ride horses, she doesn't care
How long it'll take her or if she ever gets there
She ain't got no reason and she don't need no rhyme
She loves to ride horses in 3/4 time

Ah, you can't tell her nothing she don't want to know
You can't take her nowhere she don't want to go
She might not show up, she might not call
She loves to ride horses and that's about all

She loves to ride horses, she doesn't care
How long it'll take her or if she ever gets there
She ain't got no reason, ah she don't need no rhyme
She just loves to ride horses in 3/4 time

She loves to ride horses, she doesn't care
How long it'll take her or if she ever gets there
She ain't got no reason, ah she don't need no rhyme
She just loves to ride horses in 3/4 time