

# Prefab Sprout, Wild Horses

Through the rails I spied  
Your ponytail. I tried  
With sugar cubes - And they're O.K.  
But I don't think  
I'll catch you that way  
I hate myself 'cause you're so cool  
With your mocking eyes  
"Won't you look at the old fool"  
Wild horses - I want to have  
Wild horses - I want to have  
Wild horses - I want to have  
Wild horses - I want to  
Look at you - Unflawed.  
Now look at me - Plain overawed  
Grace and looks take no credit for  
Girl you're young  
And they're part of the score  
Like the chemicals at war in me  
'Til I'm a wolf with an eye for the ponies  
Wild horses - I want to have  
Wild horses - I want to have  
Wild horses - I want to have  
Wild horses - I want to  
I want extra time to play,  
Afternoons in the hay  
It's a sorry way for a man to feel  
But sentimental is part of the deal  
I hate myself because it shows how  
I'm a fool for your rodeo  
Wild horses - I want to have  
Wild horses - I want to have  
Wild horses - I want to have  
Wild horses  
Wild horses - I want to have  
Wild horses - I want to have  
Wild horses - I want to have you