

# Terri Clark, Hold Your Horses

(Carl Jackson/Pam Gadd)

Well you thundered into my life like a steed out of control  
Tried to rope my heart and tie me down with a little band of gold  
And I hate to break your spirit 'cause I know your mind is set  
Well you may be but I ain't ready yet  
Hold your horses, you're steppin' outta line  
Like a team of untamed stallions trampling on  
This heart of mine  
I'm no good beneath the reins, used to makin' my own choices  
Hold your horses  
I don't mean to act so skittish but when it comes to changin' names  
There's a mighty sense of freedom still a rushin' through my veins  
And your urgent need to settle down has got me runnin' scared  
'Cause I ain't quite ready for the rocking chair  
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Hold your horses...