

She Rides Wild Horses

Kenny Rogers

It's just her and the band and the clean up men
She's counting up her tips
She did alright, she says goodnight

She drives home to a 3-room flat
Checks her machine and she feeds the cat
She's almost asleep before she turns out the lights.

In her dreams she rides wild horses
And they carry her away on the wind
And they never make a sound
As they fly above the ground
Tonight she rides wild horses again.

She's fallen in love a time or two
Somehow all of her dreams fell through
But she's strong, she carries on.

Her life ain't always gonna be this way
She knows she's gonna shine someday
But for now, she'll escape 'til the dawn.

In her dreams