

Who's Gonna Ride Your Wild Horses

Matt Nathanson

You're dangerous, 'cos you're honest
You're dangerous, you don't know what you want
Well you left my heart empty as a vacant lot
For any spirit to haunt

Hey, sha la la
Hey

You're an accident waiting to happen
You're a piece of glass left there on the beach
Well you tell me things
I know you're not supposed to
Then you leave me just out of reach

Hey, sha la la
Hey, sha la la

Who's gonna ride your wild horses?
Who's gonna drown in your blue sea?
Who's gonna ride your wild horses?
Who's gonna fall at the foot of thee?

Well you stole it 'cause I needed the cash
And you killed it 'cause I wanted revenge
Well you lied to me 'cause I asked you to
Baby, can we still be friends?

Hey, sha la la
Hey, sha la la

Who's gonna ride your wild horses?
Who's gonna drown in your blue sea?
Who's gonna ride your wild horses?
Who's gonna fall at the foot of thee?

Ah, the deeper I spin
Ah, the hunter will sin for your ivory skin
Took a drive in the dirty rain (Took a drive in the dirty rain)
To a place where the wind calls your name
Over the trees and the river laughing at you and me
Hallelujah! Heaven's white rose
The doors you open I just can't close
Don't turn around, don't turn around again
Don't turn around your gypsy heart
Don't turn around, don't turn around again
Don't turn around, and don't look back
Come on now love, don't you look back

Who's gonna ride your wild horses?
Who's gonna drown in your blue sea?
Who's gonna taste your saltwater kisses?
Yeah who's gonna take the place of me?
Come on now love, don't you look back