

# 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