

Wide Prairie

Linda McCartney

I was in Paris
Waiting for a flight
When this guy came up
To me and said
Have you got a light?
When I was born in Arizona
And when I was only three
My mother took me to her saddle
And we rode the wide prairie

Oh, wide prairie, wide prairie
And we rode the wide prairie
My mother took me to her saddle
And we rode the wide prairie
Well I was living in Aspebueller
And when I was only ten
My father took me to his saddle
And we rode the range again

Oh, wide prairie, wide prairie
And we rode the wide prairie
My father took me to his saddle
And we rode the wide prairie
And I ain't going back
No, I ain't going back
Going back no more

Well, now we live in Albuquerque
And we raise the family tree
We spend our days a-feeling perky
And we ride the wide prairie
Oh, wide prairie, wide prairie
And we ride the wide prairie
We spend our days
A-feeling perky

And we ride the wide prairie
I was in Paris
Waiting for a flight
When this guy came up
To me and said
Have you got a light?
And you know what happened