

Wild Horses

Prefab Sprout

Through the rails I spied your ponytail, I tried
With sugar cubes and they're okay
But I don't think I'll catch you that way
I hate myself 'cause you're so cool
With your mocking eyes won't you look at the old fool

Wild horses, I want to have
Wild horses, I want to have
Wild horses, I want to have
Wild horses, I want to

Look at you, unflawed, now look at me, plain overawed
Grace and looks take no credit for
Girl you're young and they're part of the score
Like the chemicals at war in me
'Til I'm a wolf with an eye for the ponies

Wild horses, I want to have
Wild horses, I want to have
Wild horses, I want to have
Wild horses, I want to

I want to have you
I want to have you

I want extra time to play, afternoons in the hay
It's a sorry way for a man to feel
But sentimental is part of the deal
I hate myself because it shows how, I'm a fool for your rodeo

Wild horses, I want to have
Wild horses, I want to have
Wild horses, I want to have
Wild horses, I want to have you

Wild horses, I want to have
Wild horses, I want to have
Wild horses, I want to have you
Wild, wild, I want to have you