

Hold Your Horses

Terri Clark

Well you thundered into my life like a steed out of control
Tried to rope my heart and tie me down
With a little band of gold
And I hate to break your spirit 'cause I know your mind is set
Well you may be but I ain't ready yet

Hold your horses, you're steppin' outta line
Like a team of untamed stallions trampling on
This heart of mine
I'm no good beneath the reins,
Used to makin' my own choices
Hold your horses

I don't mean to act so skittish
But when it comes to changin' names
There's a mighty sense of freedom
Still a rushin' through my veins
And your urgent need to settle down
Has got me runnin' scared
'Cause I ain't quite ready for the rocking chair

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