Dark Horse

Amanda Marshall

Indian summer Abilene You were new in town I was nineteen And sparks flew

They called us crazy Behind our backs 'Romantic fools' We just let them laugh Because we knew

It may be a long shot It may be lonely down the line But love knows no reason And I won't let them make up my mind

My money's ridin' on this dark horse, baby My heart is sayin' it's the lucky one And its true color's gonna shine through someday If we let this Let this dark horse run

Stars are brighter In a desert sky No need to wonder Or justify Where this will lead

I wear your locket Our picture's inside Inscription says, 'The joy's in the ride' And I believe Something so sacred Is something worth this kind of fight 'Cause love knows no patience You can't please everyone all the time

My money's ridin' on this dark horse, baby My heart is sayin' it's the lucky one And its true color's gonna shine through someday If we let this Let this dark horse run

So rare So sweet Together baby We can be free

My money's ridin' on this dark horse, baby My heart is sayin' it's the lucky one And its true color's gonna shine through someday If we let this Let this dark horse run

My money's ridin' on this dark horse, baby My heart is sayin' it's the lucky one And its true color's gonna shine through someday If we let this Let this dark horse run

Indian summer Abilene You were new in town I was nineteen Yeah baby, in the summertime