

# 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

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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

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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