

Maggie

Catherine Feeny

Maggie
Ride that horse girl
Ride until dawn
I awake in the morning
To find you have gone

I don't want him
I don't love him
I won't have him
You can tell him that my skin grows cold
Everytime i think about him and i'd die
Before i'd be his lady

I won't tell him you don't love him
You don't want him
You won't have him
That your skin grows cold
Every time you think about him
Cause he'll kill you
If he finds you

Maggie
Ride that horse girl
Ride until dawn
When they search the houses
You better be gone

I don't want him
I don't love him
I won't have him
You can tell him that my skin is warm
In the hands of another and i'd die
Before i'd be his lady

I won't tell him you don't love him
You don't want him
You won't have him
That your skin is warm in the hands of another
Cause he'll kill you
If he finds you

Maggie
Oh maggie
They found him
Your boy

Maggie
They killed him
In the cold light of morn