

## Something That Wild

Chris Cagle

It's 4 in the morning  
and she'll be gone by 5  
she's got me tangled in sheets  
And all tangled up inside  
I can feel her heart racing  
Like a bird that needs to fly  
Oh I've never been this close to something that wild

She's like a storm of wild horses  
As they thunder across the plains  
she's like the mighty Mississippi  
When she's come out of the rains  
she's a raging tornado in an Oklahoma sky  
Oh I've never been this close to something that wild

She's like trying to catch a rain  
Or hold sand in your hand  
she's the kind that sometimes wants one  
But she sure don't need a man  
Oh her heart might want to stay  
But I know that's not her style  
Oh I've never been this close to something that wild

She's like a storm of wild horses  
As they thunder across the plains  
she's like the mighty Mississippi  
When she's come out of the rains  
she's a raging tornado in an Oklahoma sky  
Oh I've never been this close to something that wild

And when she lays her love down on me  
Even though she's just a stranger  
Lord I know it might sound crazy  
But I've grown to the danger  
That surrounds her, burning inside her

She's like a storm of wild horses  
As they thunder across the plains  
she's like the mighty Mississippi  
When she's come out of the rains  
she's a raging tornado in an angry Kansas sky  
Oh I've never been this close to something that wild  
Oh I've never been this close to something that wild