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