

## Don't Fence Me In

Harry Connick, Jr.

Well, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above  
But don't fence me in  
Let me ride through that wide open country that I love  
Don't fence me in  
Let me be by myself in the evenin' breeze  
Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees  
Send me off forever but I ask you please  
Don't fence me in

Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle  
Underneath the western skies  
On my cayuse, let me wander over yonder  
Till I see the mountains rise

I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences  
Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses  
I don't like hobbles and I can't stand fences  
Don't fence me in

Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle  
Underneath the western skies  
On my cayuse, let me wander over yonder  
Till I see the mountains rise

I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences  
Gaze at that ole moon until I lose my senses  
I can't stand them hobbles and I don't care for fences  
Don't fence me in

Oh no...don't you fence me in