She Rides Wild Horses

Kenny Rogers

It's just her and the band and the clean up men She's counting up her tips She did alright, she says goodnight

She drives home to a 3-room flat Checks her machine and she feeds the cat She's almost asleep before she turns out the lights.

In her dreams she rides wild horses And they carry her away on the wind And they never make a sound As they fly above the ground Tonight she rides wild horses again.

She's fallen in love a time or two Somehow all of her dreams fell through But she's strong, she carries on.

Her life ain't always gonna be this way She knows she's gonna shine someday But for now, she'll escape 'til the dawn.

In her dreams