## **Hold Your Horses**

**Kristy Lee Cook** 

You made alive out of this rodeo I've made a living out of loving you You say this ride is what you're living for And there is nothing that will change your point of view You're betting everything you have on ropes and dreams You say your hands are tied there ain't no room for me

So hold your horses, baby, let me go 'Cause I can't wait for you to hold me anymore I can't tie you down, you want to be free So hold your horses if you can't hold me

You take your pride in buckles made of gold You could be losing more than you could ever win I've tried and tried, but you ain't there to hold I've gave it up on you cause you ain't giving in Just like your broken bones, your promises will break Lord knows I love ya, boy, but it's all I can take

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