

## Wide Prairie

Linda McCartney

I was in Paris  
Waiting for a flight  
When this guy came up  
To me and said  
Have you got a light?  
When I was born in Arizona  
And when I was only three  
My mother took me to her saddle  
And we rode the wide prairie

Oh, wide prairie, wide prairie  
And we rode the wide prairie  
My mother took me to her saddle  
And we rode the wide prairie  
Well I was living in Aspebueller  
And when I was only ten  
My father took me to his saddle  
And we rode the range again

Oh, wide prairie, wide prairie  
And we rode the wide prairie  
My father took me to his saddle  
And we rode the wide prairie  
And I ain't going back  
No, I ain't going back  
Going back no more

Well, now we live in Albuquerque  
And we raise the family tree  
We spend our days a-feeling perky  
And we ride the wide prairie  
Oh, wide prairie, wide prairie  
And we ride the wide prairie  
We spend our days  
A-feeling perky

And we ride the wide prairie  
I was in Paris  
Waiting for a flight  
When this guy came up  
To me and said  
Have you got a light?  
And you know what happened