

# Riding Horses

## My Brightest Diamond

Hey here I am  
Out of hiding  
Would you like to be my friend  
I think I like you  
I think I like you  
Yes

Maybe we could talk about music  
And Georgie's crumbs  
I think I like you  
I think I like you  
Yeah

And not just for what you do  
Or for what you say  
Or for what you were to somebody  
Not for what you did  
Or for what you may  
Do, do, do, do, do, for me  
Yes

And I know we've had some hard times  
With hard people  
Hey, let's try to make new friends

And I know we've had some hard times  
With hard people  
Hey, let's try to make new friends

Maybe we could pretend that  
We were riding in the woods  
Riding horses

And mine would be black  
And yours would be white  
Mine would be black  
And yours would be white  
Mine would be black  
And yours would be white

Let's ride  
Let's ride

'Cause mine would be black  
And yours would be white  
Mine would be black  
And yours would be white  
Mine would be black  
And yours would be white

Let's ride  
Let's ride  
Let's ride