

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