

SHE LOVES TO RIDE HORSES

TWO SHOTS OF WILD TURKEY
PUTS THE WIND IN HER HAIR
BOUND AND DETERMINED IN THE COLD MORNING AIR
IF YOU DON'T RIDE HORSES
I SUGGEST YOU STAY HOME
SHE DON'T RIDE DOUBLE GET A HORSE OF YOUR OWN

CHORUS SHE LOVES TO RIDE HORSES
 SHE DOESN'T CARE
 HOW LONG IT'LL TAKE HER
 OR IF SHE EVER GETS THERE
 SHE AIN'T GOT NO REASON
 SHE DON'T NEED ON RHYME
 SHE JUST LOVES TO RIDE HORSES
 IN THREE QUARTER TIME

YOU CAN'T TELL HER NOTHIN SHE DON'T WANNA KNOW
YOU CAN'T TAKE HER NOWHERE SHE DON'T WANNA GO
SHE MIGHT NOT SHOW UP SHE MIGHT NOT CALL
SHE LOVES TO RIDE HORSES AND THAT'S ABOUT ALL

REPEAT CHORUS