

# HE RIDES THE WILD HORSES

Words + Music CHRIS LEDOUX

VERSE:

JUST A PE-O-O DRIFTING HE COMES AND HE GOES LIKE A  
 WILD WIND THAT BLOWS IN THE NIGHT THE HIGHWAYS AND BACK ROADS ARE  
 ALL THAT HE KNOWS HE'LL BE GONE WITH THE MORNING'S GREY LIGHT LIKE A  
 BLUE NORTH-EAST HOWLING LIKE THE TUM-BLE-WEEDS BLOW THERE'S NO WAY TO SET-TLE HIM  
 DOWN HIS SPIRITS AS WILD AS THE HORSES HE RIDES HIS  
 FREE-DOOM HE WEARS LIKE A CROWN AND HE -

CHO:

RIDES THE WILD HORSES THE SAME BLOOD FLOWS THRU THEIR  
 VEINS AND HE RIDES THE WILD HORSES LIKE THE

Eb                      Db                      Eb                      Db                      Ab  
 HORSES HE'LL NE-VER BE TAMED

Eb

VERSE 3

HE'LL NEVER BE BROKE, HE WON'T BE TIED DOWN -  
 HE'LL NEVER WEAR NO MAN'S BRAND  
 HE WON'T FIT IN WITH THE 9 TO 5 CROWD  
 CAUSE MOVING ALL HE BRASSER STANDS -