

## She Love 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

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 no rhyme  
She just love to ride horses  
In three quarter time

Well you can't tell her nothing  
She don't want to know  
You can't take her no where she don't want to go  
She might not show up  
She might not call  
She loves to ride horses and that's about all

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