

*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*

*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 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*

*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 loves to ride horses*

*in three quarter time*

*written by keith sykes and guy clark © 2001*