

# Guns N' Roses, Wild Horses

Childhood living is easy to do  
The things you wanted  
I bought them for you graceless lady  
You know who I am  
You know I can't let you slide through my hand

Wild horses  
Couldn't drag me away  
Wild, wild horses  
Couldn't drag me away

I watched you suffer  
A dull aching pain  
Now you're decided  
To show me the same  
No sweeping exits  
Or offstage lines  
Could make me feel bitter  
Or treat you unkind

I know I've dreamed you  
A sin n' a lie  
I have my freedom  
But I dont have much time  
Faith has been broken  
Tears must be cried  
Let's do some living  
After we die

Wild horses  
Couldn't drag me away  
Wild, wild horses  
Couldn't drag me away