

# Hold Your Horses

Kristy Lee Cook

You made alive out of this rodeo  
I've made a living out of loving you  
You say this ride is what you're living for  
And there is nothing that will change your point of view  
You're betting everything you have on ropes and dreams  
You say your hands are tied there ain't no room for me

So hold your horses, baby, let me go  
'Cause I can't wait for you to hold me anymore  
I can't tie you down, you want to be free  
So hold your horses if you can't hold me

You take your pride in buckles made of gold  
You could be losing more than you could ever win  
I've tried and tried, but you ain't there to hold  
I've gave it up on you cause you ain't giving in  
Just like your broken bones, your promises will break  
Lord knows I love ya, boy, but it's all I can take

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