

Twenty Wild Horses

Status Quo

How do you do? Tell me how are you?
Have you been well? Give my regards to the world
Hand on my heart, I didn't do what they say
'Cos I would rather be blind or lose my mind completely

Twenty wild horses and five hundred men
They couldn't drag me that far down again
Give me a Colt 45 to my head
So I can say I'd be better off dead
Straight as an arrow I'll make a new start
What can I tell you, it's straight from the heart

I have a dream and it's the same every night
I sleep with you, everything seems to be right
Beyond belief, when I awake and I find
That I am stuck in this place, my back's to the wall completely

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They couldn't drag me that far down again
Give me a Colt 45 to my head
So I can say I'd be better off dead
Straight as an arrow I'll make a new start
What can I tell you, it's straight from the heart

So what can I say?
Seems that in here I find everyone is innocent

All I can do is hope and pray for an end
I've had enough, but that don't change anything
Hand on my heart, I didn't do what they say
Now at the end of the line, I'm losing my mind completely

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