

# Charlotte Martin, Wild Horses (Rolling Stones Cover)

Childhood living  
Is easy to do  
The things that you wanted  
Well I bought them for you

Graceless lady  
You know who I am  
You know I can't let you  
Just slide through my hands

And wild horses couldn't drag me away  
And wild horses couldn't drag me away

I watched you suffer  
A dull aching pain  
And now you've decided  
To show me the same

No sweeping exits  
Or offstage lines  
Could make me feel bitter  
Or treat you unkind

And wild horses couldn't drag me away  
And wild horses couldn't drag me away

I know I've dreamt you  
A sin and a lie  
And I have my freedom  
But I don't have much time

Fate has been suffered  
And tears must be cried  
So let's do some living  
After we die

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