







# Wild Horses






Words and Music by Natasha Bedingfield, Andrew Frampton and Wayne Wilkins

**Very expressively** ♩ = c.65

Am(add9)  5      Fsus<sup>2</sup>       Am       G/A       F       Fsus<sup>2</sup> 






Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ oh, \_\_\_\_\_ yeah. \_\_\_\_\_

*With pedal*

Am       Fsus<sup>2</sup>       F       C       G/B 

I feel these four walls clos - ing in, \_\_\_\_\_ face up a - gainst the glass, \_\_\_\_\_ I'm look - in' out, \_\_\_\_\_ mmm

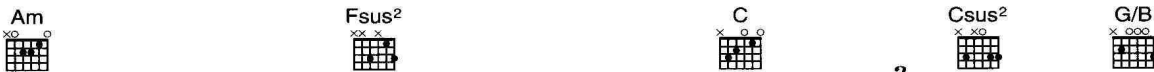
*(Verse 2 see block lyrics)*

Am       Fsus<sup>2</sup>       F       C       G/B 

"Is this my life?" I'm won - der - in', \_\_\_\_\_ it hap - pened so \_\_\_\_\_ fast, how do I turn this thing a -



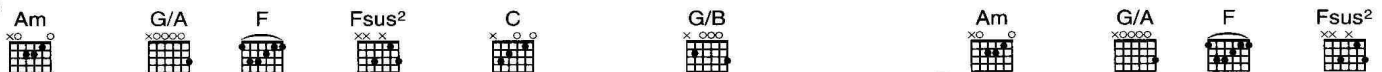
- round? Is this the bed I chose to make? There's green-er past-ures I'm think-in' a- bout, mmm.



Wide o - pen spac - es far a - way.



All I want is the wind in my hair, to face the fear but not feel scared.



Wild hor - ses, I want to be like you. Throw-ing cau - tion to the wind, I'll

C G/B Am G/A F Fsus<sup>2</sup> C Csus<sup>2</sup> G/B

run free\_ too... Wish I\_ could reck - less - ly love like I'm long-ing to. I wan-

Am Am<sup>7</sup> Fsus<sup>2</sup> Csus<sup>2</sup> G/B

*To Coda* ⊕

1. Am(add9) Fsus<sup>2</sup>

run with the wild hor - ses, run with the wild hors - es. oh. Yeah, oh.

2. C G/B Am Fsus<sup>2</sup> C Csus<sup>2</sup> G/B

Yeah, yeah. (oh). I wan-

Am Fsus<sup>2</sup> C Csus<sup>2</sup> G/B Am G/A Fsus<sup>2</sup>

run too... Oh. reck-less-ly a - ban - don - in -

*D.S. al Coda*

C G/B Am G/A Fsus<sup>2</sup> C G.B

— my-self... be-fore you. I wan-na o - pen up my heart, tell him how I feel Oh

♠ *Coda*

Csus<sup>2</sup> G/B Am F Csus<sup>2</sup> G/B G

run with the wild hor - es, run with the wild hors-es. Oh.

Am Fsus<sup>2</sup> Csus<sup>2</sup> G/B G Am Fsus<sup>2</sup> Am(add9)

Yeah, yeah, oh, oh. I wan-na run with the wild hor-ses. Oh.

*Verse 2:*  
 I see the girl I wanna be  
 Riding bareback care-free along the shore  
 If only that someone was me  
 Jumping headfirst, headlong, without a thought  
 To act and damn the consequence  
 How I wish it could be that easy  
 But fear surrounds me like a fence  
 I wanna break free.

All I want is...