Wild fire - Michael Martin Murphy

E Emaj7 Amaj7

E Amaj7

She comes down from Yellow Mountain

On a dark, flat land she rides
Amaj7 G#m
On a pony she named Wildfire
Whirlwind by her side
F#m G#m
On a cold Nebraska night.

E Amaj7
Oh, they say she died one winter
When there came a killer frost

Amaj7 G#m
On the pony she named Wildfire
Busted down its stall
F#m G#m

In a blizzard she was lost.

Amaj7 G#m

She ran calling Wild---fire,
She ran calling Wild---fire,

Amaj7 G#m F#m B
Calling Wi----i----ld----fi----re.

G#m

E Emaj7 Amaj7
E Amaj7
So by the dark of the moon I planted
But there came an early snow.

Been a hoot owl howlin' outside my window

For six nights in a row.

F#m G#m

She's comin' for me, I know

And on Wildfire

we're both gonna go.

**Chorus** 

Amaj7

Amaj7 G#m
On Wildfire we're gonna ride,
Gonna leave sodbustin' behind.

Get these hard times right on out of our minds,

Amaj7 G#m F#m B Ridin' Wi----i----ld----fi----re..

E Emaj7 Amaj7