

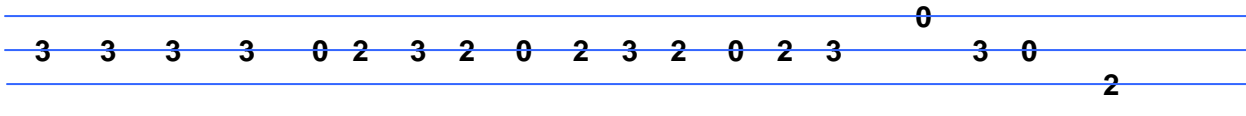
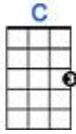
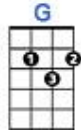
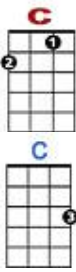
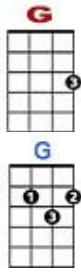
# Don't Fence Me In by Cole Porter

Oh give me land lots of land under starry skies above. Don't fence me in.

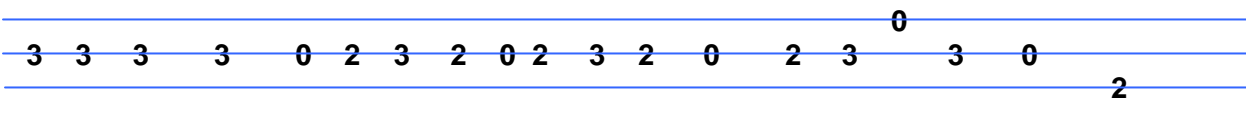
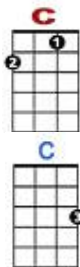
Let me ride through the wide open spaces that I love. Don't fence me in.

Let me be by myself in the evening breeze. Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees.

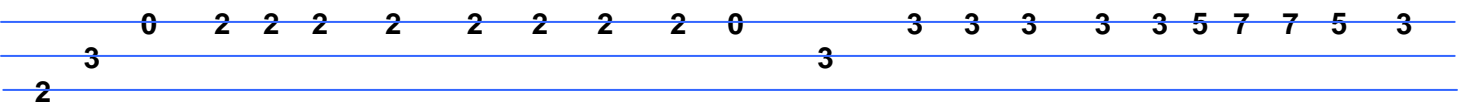
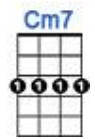
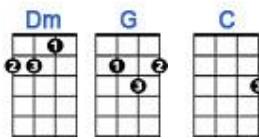
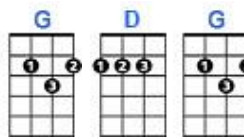
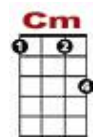
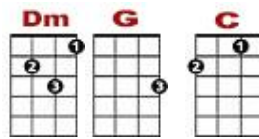
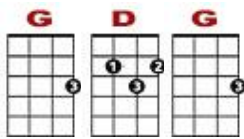
Send me off for-ev-ver but I ask you please. Don't fence me in.



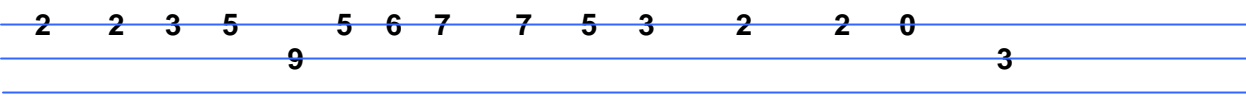
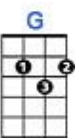
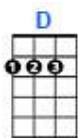
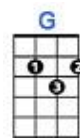
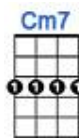
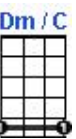
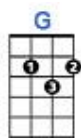
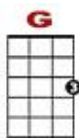
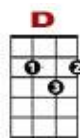
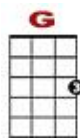
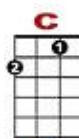
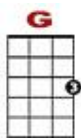
Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle underneath the western skies.



On my Ca-yoose, let me wander o-ver yonder where the purple mountains rise.



I want to ride to the ridge when the west commences. Gaze at the moon 'til I lose my senses.



Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences. Don't fence me in.