

Ride

Words & Music by Elizabeth Grant & Justin Parker

♩ = 98

F Am G Dm Em F C F

4/4 4/4 4/4 4/4 4/4 4/4 2/4 4/4

Ah, ah.

vocal 8vb until *

1. I been out on that o - pen
2. Dy-ing young and I'm play - ing

C G/B Am F C

road. hard. But you can be my full time dad- dy, white and gold. That's the way my fa- ther made his life an art.

F C G/B

Sing- ing blues has been get - ting old.
Drink all day and we talk till dark.

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Am F C

You can be my full time ba - by, hot or cold. Don't break me down, —
 That's the way the road dogs do it, ride till dark. Don't leave me now, —

F Am

I been trav 'ling too long. — I been try-ing too hard, —
 don't say good bye. — Don't turn a-round, —

F G

with one pret - ty song. —
 leave me high and dry. — }








I hear the birds on the sum-mer breeze, I drive fast. I am a-lone at mid-night.







Been try- in' hard not to get in- to trou- ble, but I, I've got a war in my mind. So, I just







ride, just ride. I just

Am G Dm Em | 1. F || 2. F
 Fine

ride, I just ride.

F Am G Dm Em F

I'm tired of feel-ing like I'm fuck - ing cra-zy. I'm tired of driv-ing till I see stars in my eyes.

Am G Dm Em F *D.S. al Fine*

All I got to keep my - self sane, ba-by, so I just ride, I just ride.