

Ride

Words & Music by Elizabeth Grant & Justin Parker

♩ = 98

F Am G Dm Em F C F

Ah, ah.

vocal 8vb until *

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

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.

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

C G/B Am F C

F C G/B

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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. }



F

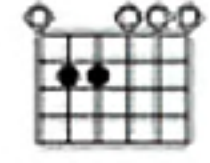
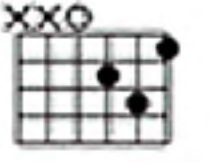
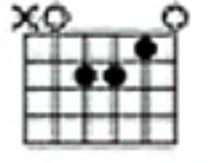
Am

G

Dm

Em

F



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



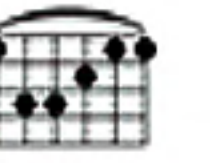
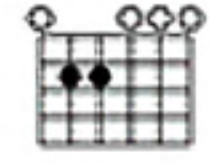
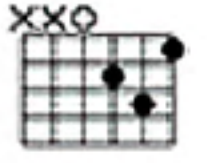
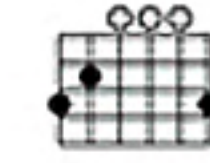
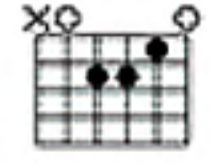
Am

G

Dm

Em

F



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



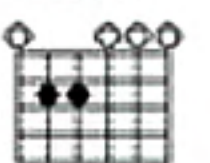
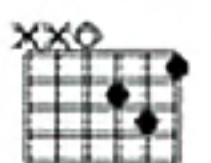
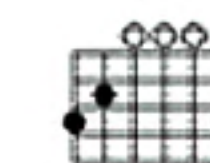
Am

G

Dm

Em

F



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.