

## Rider

Allan Rayman

She loves my story  
Talkin' 'bout death and glory  
All this romance, my love is  
Sick at home and worried  
She been through it all, it's nothing  
Stories of her parents, it's nothing  
She been through it all and something  
Still keepin' her worried

My baby's like nothin' else  
My baby's like nothin' else  
My baby life means somethin' more  
Am I doin' right? Can I do more?  
'Cause I been in the woods, I been huntin'  
I've been on the road, felt hunted

Tight enough to bleed through  
It's tight enough to bleed through sometimes  
Feel tight enough to see through  
But never could I see through  
Your lies and your looks  
Your time and your tough  
Your skin and your touch  
I'm in on your love  
Alive on your love  
And I'm down on my luck  
'Cause sometimes, it's good enough  
It's good enough, it's good enough, I know

And I can never feel so certain 'bout things sometimes  
And I can only want what I get when I get it all mine  
Sometimes, so tight  
Yeah, it's tight enough to bleed through  
Goddamn, it feel tight enough to see through  
My love, my love for you

At some point along the way, I became unstuck in time  
I move around the moments of my life uncontrollably  
It's like visiting the zoo  
But I'm the animals and the keeper and the patrons  
I've always felt moments were like people  
Someone I could see again  
And they really are, it's real