

# Ride

Amanda Marshall

If you need some transportation  
From a world of tribulation  
Tell me your destination  
I'll be, I'll be your ride

If you're out of inspiration  
All you feel is desperation  
Consider this an invitation  
I'll be, I'll be your ride

We'll get a running start  
And we'll take to the sky, baby  
Ride, keep your hands on the wheel  
And your eyes on the prize and ride

And when the world that you've created  
Has got you feeling tired and jaded  
Get your spirits elevated  
Dig down, way deep inside

And when you're feeling  
Scorned and hated  
Under appreciated  
And your guiding light has faded  
I'll be, I'll be your ride

We'll get a running start  
And we'll take to the sky, baby  
Ride, keep your hands on the wheel  
And your eyes on the prize and ride

And when you call  
But they don't remember  
When your mail  
Says return to sender

Keep the faith baby  
Don't surrender I'm on your side  
I'll be your, I'll be your  
I'll be, I'll be your ride

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