

## Ride On

Big Sugar

Sometimes I wonder  
Will I ever get back home?  
Sometimes I wonder  
Will I ever get back home?  
I been gone so long  
Will I ever get back home?

Went out to the highway  
Trying to catch a ride  
Out on the highway  
Trying to catch a ride  
Nobody stopped, and  
I can't be satisfied

Standing on the highway  
I seen the sun sinking down  
Out on the highway  
I seen the sun sinking down, baby  
I'm standing on the highway  
With my head hung down

Sometimes I wonder  
Will my baby think of me?  
Sometimes I wonder  
If my baby think of me?  
Well, sometimes I wonder  
If she'll ever think of me?

Baby asked me,  
"Will you ever come back home?"  
My baby called, she said,  
"Will you ever come back home?"  
If you come back home  
The stop would do me wrong, baby."

Sometimes I wonder  
Do you ever think of me?  
Sometimes I wonder  
Do you ever think of me, baby?  
Well, sometimes I wonder  
Will you ever think of me, baby?

One more story, just too hard to tell  
One more story, just too hard to tell  
I'm gonna keep on riding  
I'm gonna ride like hell  
And, when I get back home?  
It's just too soon to tell