## **Ride Me Down Easy**

**Bobby Bare** 

Ride me down easy, Lord, ride me on down Leave word in the dust where I lay Say I'm easy to come, easy to go I'm easy to love when I stay.

This old highway she's harder than nine kinds of hell The rides they're as scarce as the rain Light there it scares a s the rain When you're down to your last shop with nothing to sell And too far away from the train.

Well, the good month of Sundays and a guitar to go Had a tall drink of yesterday's wine Left the long string of friends some sheets in the wind And some satisfied women behind.

So won't you ride me down easy, Lord, ride me on down Leave word in the dust where I lay Say I'm easy to come, easy to go I'm easy to love when I stay.

I put snow on the mountain raised hell on the hill Lock horns with the devil himself Been a rodeo bum a son of a gun And a hobo with stars in his crown.

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