

Riding

Bonnie 'Prince' Billy

Where you going riding, boy?
I'm gonna ride on down to see you
Where you going riding, boy?
I'm gonna ride on down to see you
Where you going riding, boy
All dressed up, with that look of joy?
Where you going riding, boy?
I'm gonna ride on down to see you

Who you gonna ride with, boy?
I'm gonna bring my sister Lisa
Who you gonna ride with, boy?
I'm gonna bring my sister Lisa
Who you gonna ride with, boy
All dressed up, with that look of joy?
Who you gonna ride with, boy?
I'm gonna bring my sister Lisa

Because I love my sister Lisa
I love my sister Lisa
Oh, I love my sister Lisa most of all

Don't you know that's sinful, boy?
God is what I make of him
Don't you know that's sinful, boy?
God is what I make of him
Well, I'm long since dead and I live in hell
She's the only girl that I love well
We were raised together and together we fell
God is what I make of him

And all I have, I give to him
All I own, I owe to him
All my life I pledge to him