

We Ride

Bryan Martin

Well I've been known
To write a few songs
Lovin' and leavin' and gettin' too stoned
Bottle and a pistol by my side
The devil's always along for the ride

We ride down
To the creek by the water
I've been baptized
By the preacher's daughter
Lucky for me
He never caught us tho

Oh we ride
To the bar by the levee
'85 jacked-up
Square-body Chevy
Blanket in the back
When it gets hot and heavy oh

Oh we ride
Pedal to the floorboard
She beggin' for more
Sippin' on apple-pie moonshine
And I'll be gone by the morning light

Yeah 'cause I've been known
To write a few songs
Lovin' and leavin' and gettin' too stoned
Bottle and a pistol by my side
The devil's always along for the ride

We ride
Across state lines
Rubbin' two nickels
Just tryin' to make a dime
Hard to make a livin'
While the gas is so high

Oh we ride
Like a Harley on a two-lane
Palomino crossplane
Drop her down to four-wheel drive
On a Friday night
Crackin' open a cold Bud Light

Oh we ride
Pushin' through the hard love
Lookin' for my give-a-fuck
Needle pegging 95
But that's alright
'cause I'm runnin' every red light

Yeah 'cause I've been known
To write a few songs
Lovin' and leavin' and gettin' too stoned
Bottle and a pistol by my side

The devil's always along for the ride

Oh we ride
Oh we ride

Yeah 'cause I've been known
To write a few songs
Lovin' and leavin' and gettin' too stoned
Bottle and a pistol by my side
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Yeah I've been known
To write a few songs

Lovin' and leavin' and gettin' too stoned
Bottle and a pistol by my side
The devil's always along for the ride

Oh along for that ride
The devil's always along for that ride