

JOYRIDE

Coleman Hell

Driving down a dirt road in your mama's car
Find a place to park and let the engine run
So we can talk about, about the future
We'll push our Bimmer with the top down, yeah, let's ride
The lies that we were sold, we can't return 'em, no
But I don't mind growing old on your passenger side
Stepping on the gas, even if we crash
I would feel no pain and just enjoy the ride

When I'm with you, it's a joyride
Drives me crazy every time
Singing me lovesick lullabies
Cut the brakes, my ride or die
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Drives me crazy every time
Singing me lovesick lullabies
Cut the brakes, my ride or die

Never looking back now, leave it all behind
I just wanna ride until the sun goes down
And when the stars come out, we'll crack a window
And let the wind blow, getting lost in the moonlight
Been up and down these roads, but anywhere we go
I still feel at home on your passenger side
Stepping on the gas, even if we crash
I would feel no pain and just enjoy the ride

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(Die, joyride)
(Every time, lullabies)
When I'm with you, it's a joyride

(Die, joyride)
(Every time, lullabies)
When I'm with you, it's a joyride