Common Rider

The old irish curse showed up in a hearse Picked me up and dropped me off at a well Now you show in the ruins, ask me how I'm doing Baby can't you tell? stuck in a dog town again Not gonna back down my friend I'll hold the rope til the end How long to the bottom of the row? I slipped into sin or something, now I'm all fucked up What are you doing here? Things that feel good make it hard to say no, so Let's get one thing clear (we're all) Stuck in a dog town again Not gonna back down my friend I'll hold the rope til the end How long to the bottom of the row? we've been shot down I can feel you Can you feel this? Can you feel this? (you know what I'm talking about) You're too good to be true Let it be understood I'll give you back to your wings It's not love but it's the next best thing