

# Ride, Ride, Ride

Connie Smith

If you don't want me baby if you're not satisfied  
If you don't care get on your horse and ride ride ride

Since you've got on your high horse those fancy friends you've  
found  
You have a hard time seein' me you're always looking down  
If you don't want me baby...

You talked about me honey you tried to tear me down  
But while you're throwin' dirt at me you're only losing ground  
If you don't want me baby...

If you don't want me baby...

I'll have your second fiddle returned to you today  
Cause baby that's one instrument that I'd never played  
If you don't want me baby...  
If you don't want me baby...  
Ride ride ride ride ride ride