

# Lonely Ride

Corey Smith

It's been a lonely ride,  
It's been a lonely ride,  
I've traveled far and wide,  
Across the countryside,  
It's been a lonely ride.

So come and join me for the weekend,  
My bunks got room for two, (yeah)  
Carve some time out for an old friend,  
We'll make a run from Birmingham to Baton Rouge,  
Girl I'd love to share a window seat with you.

I've got a bird's eye view,  
I've got a bird's eye view,  
But the higher up I go,  
The more company I leave below,  
It's a lonely bird's eye view.

So let's go flying for the weekend,  
This airplane's got room for two,  
You won't regret a moment we spend,  
They'll be nothing like the motions you'll go through,  
Come on, let me share a window seat with you.

Across the Delta by the morning honey,  
We'll kiss our blues away,  
Louisiana let's you love her a little,  
Oh, but don't you get attached,  
We'll have to send you back come Monday.

Across the Delta by the morning honey,  
We'll kiss our blues away,  
Louisiana let's you love her a little,  
Oh, but don't you get attached,  
We'll have to send you back come Monday.

'Cause I need a lonely ride,  
I need a lonely ride, oh ya,  
I've got a voice inside,  
It's chipping at this pilgrims pride,  
And, I need a lonely ride.  
I need a lonely ride.  
I need a lonely ride.