

The Ride

Dave Hause

I'm almost conscious how 'bout you?
I need a \$12 juice and a little truth
You'll have some small town trouble when this thing blows
I guess we got 'em all talking when we got low
Got 'em all talking when we got low

We might have been going too fast
All your boyfriends puffed up saying they wanna come and kick my ass
I wasn't looking for love or trouble, just a place to crash

But then it's me and you in Chicago in a king sized bed
I remember every move you made and every word you said
I pulled the feathers in your tail and I pet your wings
Got wild for the night and tried everything
Just a princess and a pauper in a bed for a king

We might have been going too fast
All your girlfriends whispering saying ain't no way it'll last
I'm taking the ride all the way even if we crash
So let it crash

So now it's you and me baby in this beach side home
Try as I may I can't leave you alone
They threw a whole lotta shade on our little fling
Gonna chase the shade away with a shiny little ring
Wait 'til they all get a look at your ring

We might going too fast
Everybody got something to say talking 'bout it'll never last
But it's a helluva ride to take even if we crash
Even if we crash
Even if we crash
Yeah, even if we crash
We ain't gonna crash