

## Ride On

Don Williams

Peggy Sue rode away last night, on a rocking horse  
Straight into the pale moonlight, make believe of course  
But what's a little girl of eight  
Supposed to do when she's up so late  
She can't sleep 'cause it sounds like hate  
Coming from her momma and daddy's room.

Ride on, ride on  
Out to where it don't hurt no more  
Ride on, come on  
Back to how it was before.

Your momma left and your daddy cussed  
All they ever seem to do is fuss, ride on.

Tommy Lee's got a space machine,  
He keeps it ready on the launching pad  
'Cause there've been times that he has seen,  
An alien invade his dad  
So he heads out for the stars  
Past the moon and straight to Mars  
But what about the invisible scars  
That come in a bottle that his daddy brings home.

Ride on, ride on  
Out to where it don't hurt no more  
Ride on, come on  
Back to how it was before.

Your momma left and your daddy changed  
You don't even know who's to blame, so ride on.

Some people just lose control,  
Some people hit overload  
Some people act like some people,  
They never thought they'd be  
So why can't we all see  
The only antidote, The only way to cope  
The only true hope is love.

So everybody won't you.

Ride on, ride on  
Out to where it don't hurt no more  
Ride on, come on  
Back to how it was before.

Go ahead and test your faith  
There's still a lot of hope, it's never too late.

To ride on the wings of love, ride on...