

Wild Ride

Dwight Yoakam

I walked in
There sat Slim
Cleaning up his memory
With some sapphire gin
Mr. Paine grabbed my arm
Pulled me aside
And said, kid are you ready for the wild ride

I looked up
There she stood
I said, if you didn't look so great
I'd say you look good
Ah, she took her hand
Ran it up my thigh
And said, cowboy you ready for the wild ride

Come on now junior take the wild ride
See can you make it on the wild ride
Don't try no shakin' on the wild ride
'Cause things start breakin' on the wild ride

Layin' on the highway
I saw my mind
In tiny little pieces
Thrown from side to side
My heart was shattered
Along with my pride
Guess you can't keep 'em on the wild ride

Come on now junior take the wild ride
See can you make it on the wild ride
Don't try no shakin' on the wild ride
'Cause things start breakin' on the wild ride

I was crawlin' 'cross the floor
I was tryin' to leave
When I felt something tuggin' what was
Left of my sleeve
I heard a little voice with a
Gold-plated vibe
Say, I bought a ticket for the wild ride

Come on now junior take the wild ride
See can you make it on the wild ride
Don't try no shakin' on the wild ride
We might just break it on the wild ride

Come on now junior take the wild ride
See can you make it on the wild ride
Don't try no shakin' on the wild ride
We might just break it on the wild ride

Come on, Come
Take me on a wild ride
See can you make me on the wild ride
Come on and shake me on the wild ride
You might just break me on the wild ride