

Let It Ride

Greg Laswell

Show no sign of wasting time
None of this is mine
And it bottle downs
The empty well
Everything is put to rest this night

And the wind blows right inside the open window of my
mind, my mind
Ohhhhh

Let it ride
Let it ride

I stand at arms no better than the losing take it in my
hand
I stack them high for you and i and watch them float
into the sky

And the wind blows right inside the open window of my
mind
So I...
Ohhhh

Let it ride
Let it ride

Let it ride
Let it ride

Let it ride
Let it ride
Ohhhh