

Let's Ride

Guided by Voices

She looked up in the noonday sun, said, "Fighter jets are so un
real"
But we've got a job to be done, come on
When I was just a boy, I saw the kings of the big gold cities
But as they died I dried up inside -- let's ride
Let's ride on airplanes and buses
Let's ride to the end of the line
Let's ride on fast motorcycles
Let's leave the routines of living behind
We pulled into a tick-
tock town and all the people looked so happy
Another trip down the elephant slide -- let's ride
Let's ride on subways and steeples
Let's ride to the end of the line
Let's ride on prescriptions and bottles
Let's leave the routines of living behind
[Let's ride on airplanes and buses
Let's ride to the end of the line
Let's ride on fast motorcycles
Let's leave the routines of living behind]