

Ready For The Ride

Hans Theessink

You may own an airplane
Fly all over the world
Got your silver and gold
Diamonds and pearls
But one things for certain
When your time is up Its ashes to ashes
Dust to dust you cant run, run, run, run, run
Sure cant hide
When the master calls your number
Better be ready for the ride
Got your friends in high places
Turn your wrongs into right
Got your doctors and lawyers
Girlfriends and wife
But when that hearse comes rolling
On your final day
Aint nobody there can help you
When they carry you away
You may own a bank
Mansion on the hill
Light your cigars
With a 100-dollar bill
But when your race is run
And its time to go
All the money in the world
Cant help you no more