Let It Ride

John Hiatt

You can't sit around waiting for the path to glory
You gotta get movin' to tell your story
The bigger they come, the harder they fall
From the littlest acorns come trees so tall
And where you're comin' from is where you're goin'
Til' you get there you got no way of knowin'

All the love in the world won't find you if you don't let it
Let it ride, let it ride, let it ride
And every mistake is a break but only if you get it
Let it ride, let it ride, let it ride

Everyday is a brand new place
Feel the sun upon your face
Try somethin' new, don't regret it
A hole in your shoe but just forget it

Let it ride, oh, you got to let it
Let it ride, let it ride, let it ride
And every mistake is a break but only if you get it
Let it ride, let it ride, let it ride