

One More Ride

Johnny Cash

A

1. I long for a trip,
I don't need no grip,
I'm takin' one more ride

D

'Way out there
in the prarie air
I guess it's in my hide

A

Oh, the clickety clack
of the railroad track

E7

is callin'

A

If a man could know
where the Santa Fe goes
when she gets under steam

D

And the big round bell
that bongs farewell
Could hear her whistle scream

A

He's bound to go

E7

where there ain't no snow

A

a-fallin'

E7 A D E7 A

One more ride, one more ride

2. I miss the gloom
of the prarie moon
that seemed to know my name
and the tumbleweed
where the prarie dog feed,
I miss them just the same

They're all a part
of my song at heart
I'm singin'
I recall a tune
that I sang to the moon
and it seemed to make it smile

And I rode away
at the close of day
and I stayed so long, awhile
But I long to be
where the memory is ringin'

One more ride, one more ride

3. As the years go by,
I wonder why

I long to leave my home
And I hit the trail
of the iron rail
away out there alone

But my heart just sighed
'till I know that
I am leavin'
If I don't come back
on a one-way track
way down from Mexico

You can find me there
or any old where
that a tumbleweed will grow
It's goodbye now,
you'll never know
how I'm grievin'

One more ride, one more ride