```
F Ami G Dmi F Emi F
2x
                       F C Emi
1. I've been out on that open road
  You can be my full time, daddy, white and gold
                      F C Emi
  Singing blues has been getting old
  You can be my full time, baby, hot or cold
  Don't break me down, I've been traveling too long
  I've been trying too hard, with one pretty song
                  G Dmi
            Ami
R: I hear the birds on the summer breeze, I drive fast
       Emi F
  I am alone at midnight
            Ami G
                                    Dmi
  Been trying hard not to get into trouble, but I
           Emi
  I've got a war in my mind, so
            F Ami G Dmi Dmi Emi F
   So I just ride, just ride
         F Ami G Dmi Dmi Emi F
  I just ride, just ride
2. Dying young and I'm playing hard
  That's the way my father made his life and art
  Drink all day and we talk 'till dark
  That's the way the road doves do it, ride 'til dark.
  Don't leave me now, don't say good bye
  Don't turn around, leave me high and dry
R: I hear the birds on the summer breeze, I drive fast...
  So I just ride, just ride
  I just ride, just ride
              Ami
                        G Dmi
*: I'm tired of feeling like I'm fucking crazy
                    F
  I'm tired of driving 'til I see stars in my eyes
                         G
                                   Dmi
   It's all I've got keep myself sane, "Baby, too much I strive, I just
  ride."
```

R: I hear the birds on the summer breeze, I drive fast...

I just ride, just ride I just ride, just ride Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz