

The Last Ride

Matthew Mayfield

Lately you seem disenchanted by false truth
Illuminated "I don't know you"
We both know that's a lie.
Lying still I'm not making a sound till
You can tell me how you feel
Or turn me away.

All these miles we have walked
They have led me into the rain without warning
Still if you ask me I'll say lover please stay.

Oh God, I want a true shot
I want that last ride
Just give me this

After you've seen all your options and sort through
All those you might run to, will I be on top?
All these nights I have laid awake thinking
Of what you say when you're dreamin'
You never mention my name, do ya babe?

Oh God, I want a true shot
I want that last ride
Just give me this

So I am waiting on that new train.
One that makes me forget where I've been
And can take me a way.

Oh God, I want a true shot
I want that last ride
Just give me this