Some men sail the waters, some men live on the land I was born Apollo, with the reins and the whip in my hand Where I take the ladies is something you've never seen But nothing stops a man who flies And glides like a dying machine

I don't need the motions that are made for that hill And I don't do half the things you think that I will And I don't see how you find it much of a thrill That's unless you want to take a ride

Ride my chariot, baby, my role is the sun Ride my chariot, baby, my steed's on the run Ride my chariot, baby, we're leaving by dawn Come on, come on, or else you're gonna see me gone

I got the belts and whips on, hanging around my waist I ride the skies of lightning With the clouds running over my face Start out in the morning, sailing on the edge of night I can save you with my left hand I can destroy you again with my right

You've got one last chance to catch a ride on my tail When I move, my tracks are hardly leaving a trail And the sun and I leave every dawn without fail So if you want to take a ride...