

Ride

Old 97's

There is a white hot sun
And a big blue sea
From the 101
To the Tappan Zee
There is a shadow world
On the other side
And I will ride, ride, ride

I will grow impatient for your love
But you will not recognize
How I might die inside
Unless I ride

There is a hollow moon
And a big black sky
From Apollo's tomb
To the 405
There is a shadow world
On the other side
And I will ride ride ride

I will grow impatient for your love
But you will not recognize
How I might die inside
Unless I ride

I grow impatient for your love
But you will not recognize
How I might die inside
Unless I ride

I grow impatient for your love
But you will not recognize
How I might die inside
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