

Red Ryder

Red Wanting Blue

You let your anchor down
Still got a ways to go
I see your gathering of moss on your rolling stone
Dressing up pit stops to look like the end of the road
Where have you gone, Red Ryder
Where'd you go

It'd do you some good to forget the morning afters
And dare inspired laughter ringing in your ears
You're overdue
Damn the things you've done
And out comes the sun
Reminding me you're still here

When you gonna hold yourself accountable, kid
You're throwing yourself to the lions again
When you cuttin' loose the weight you're carrying
'Cause you're sinking to the bottom with it
When you gonna hold yourself accountable, kid
You're throwing yourself to the lions again
When you cuttin' loose the weight you're carrying
'Cause you're sinking to the bottom with it
And hugging that stone won't make you roll, kid

Some people get kicked around and sold as is
'Cause we stomp our feet on the ones we later miss
So you better roll your rock now, boy, or you never will
'Cause there's one last dance on the killing ground
And, son, you're standing still

It'd do you some good to forget the morning afters
And dare inspired laughter still ringing in your ears
You're overdue
Damn the things you've done
And out comes the sun
Reminding me you're still here

When you gonna hold yourself accountable, kid
You're throwing yourself to the lions again
When you cuttin' loose the weight you're carrying
'Cause you're sinking to the bottom with it
Oh, when you gonna hold yourself accountable, kid
You're throwing yourself to the lions again
When you cuttin' loose the weight you're carrying
'Cause you're sinking to the bottom with it
And hugging that stone won't make you roll

You can't curl up at night with it
Regretting you're on your own
Come ride, Red Ryder, ride
Into the sunset all alone
You gotta let it go
Let it go

You let your anchor down
Still got a ways to go

When you gonna hold yourself accountable, kid
You're throwing yourself to the lions again
When you cuttin' loose the weight you're carrying
'Cause you're sinking to the bottom with it
Oh, When you gonna hold yourself accountable, kid
You're throwing yourself to the lions again
When you cuttin' loose the weight you're carrying
'Cause you're sinking to the bottom with it
And hugging that stone won't make you roll, kid
Hugging that stone won't make you roll, kid