

# Ridin' high

Rob Baird

Put a heart on a highway  
And you never know what it might find  
Cause its time for making change  
Leave it all left behind

Still riding  
Still riding  
Still riding high

Still riding  
Still riding  
Still riding high

Damned it weren't San Antone  
That made me miss her here and gone  
Shoulda never said never again  
But that be catching diamonds in the wind

Still riding  
Still riding  
Still riding high

Still riding  
Still riding  
Still riding high

Heading east maybe Tennessee  
Trying shake down these memories  
Staring at that shotgun seat  
Just wondering why you ain't here with me

Still riding  
Still riding  
Still riding high

Still riding  
Still riding  
Still riding high

Put a heart on a highway  
And you don't know what it might find  
Cause time for making change  
Leaves nothing left behind

Still riding  
Still riding  
Still riding high

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