

## Bound for Glory

Robben Ford

Say goodbye to your  
Little underdog  
No more run and catch  
Things you throw my way

The collar's off  
Take good care of yourself  
We're bound for glory  
But there's a price to pay

Not that you care you'll find me  
By the riverside  
Baptize the maker where the  
Water is clear and wide

Like a smokers cough  
Reveals a bitter truth  
Please don't kid yourself  
Now's the time to stop

The climb is high  
But the air is clean  
We're bound for glory  
Just let the covers drop

I'll be celebrating  
By the riverside  
Baptize the maker where the  
Water is clear  
And nowhere left to hide

Down by the riverside

I'll be celebrating  
By the riverside  
Baptize the maker where the  
Water is clear  
And nowhere left to hide

Down by the riverside