

Joyride

Surfer Girl

Drifting by the roadside
Young, down and out
Had a voice in my head
I could never drown it out

Had to wait for low tide
To focus here and now
Then that voice, that voice, it said
You'll keep on somehow

One hand on spliff, other hand on the wheel
I heard that TV is fake, but that my dreams are real
I got some work to do, handshakes and deals
I think its time to heal

I ain't asking for nothing
Cause I know my day is coming, if

Now I trace the coastline
Hit the border going south
When I end up droppin dead
I'll have a smile on my mouth

Just a Little joyride
Ain't no questions, ain't no doubt
On horizon, up ahead
Only sunshine, never clouds