

The Last Ride

The Pretenders

I made my bed but I couldn't sleep in it
With the man in red tracking me minute by minute
Running like a horse, always looking behind me
But of course he would always find me

Hey buddy, hey friend
My pal, my brother
We take shelter in each other
I'll keep it simple, you keep it true
I owe the last ride to you

Heaven and hell ride in tandem
I used to mix them up at random
I spent my youth on a reckless futile race
Where love and truth could never place

Hey buddy, hey friend
My pal, my brother
We take shelter in each other
I'll keep it simple, you keep it true
I owe the last ride to you

After all, nobody can save
The mortal body from the grave
Who can arrest the soul's sad journey in its plight?
One more day to get it right

I decided to stop dying
No more cheatin' no more lyin'
What kind of club opens its gates to sinners like me?
And bids them forth unto eternity

Hey buddy, hey friend
My pal, my brother
We take shelter in each other
I'll keep it simple, you keep it true
I owe the last ride to you

Under the buckeye trees
Where the rubber city grew
I owe the last ride to you