

Ride

54-40

I've planted many seeds in my head
Watched them grow down
Only to hope my life would turn out easy
And I've looked inside my heart
I have been afraid that I might settle
For what it is I have become

And no one ever told me that
I would have to follow
If I ever knew back then
I could live life like I belong

Like I'm not wrong and if I've always wanted to be here
Well, then maybe, just maybe, I'd like to know
'Cause I like the way she talks with me
I like the way she sees, I like the way she lost herself
Just by seeming to be letting go, letting go, letting go

No one ever told me that
I would have to follow
If I ever knew back then
I could live life like I belong

No one else cares to hear the sound of Faith coming near
Slowing down to see if maybe I need a ride, talk to me, talk to
me
"Where you goin'?" She says, "Where you from?"
She says, "Are you hungry? And are you on the run?"
We'll just ride, we'll just ride all night

No one ever told me that
I would have to follow
If I ever knew back then
I could live life

No one ever told me that
I would have to follow
If I ever knew back then
I could live life like I belong