

## 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