

Ride

Amanda Marshall

If you need some transportation
From a world of tribulation
Tell me your destination
I'll be, I'll be your ride

If you're out of inspiration
All you feel is desperation
Consider this an invitation
I'll be, I'll be you ride

We'll get a running start
And we'll take to the sky, baby
Ride, keep your hands on the wheel
And your eyes on the prize and ride

And when the world that you've created
Has got you feeling tired and jaded
Get your spirits elevated
Dig down, way deep inside

And when you're feeling
Scorned and hated
Under appreciated
And your guiding light has faded
I'll be, I'll be your ride

We'll get a running start
And we'll take to the sky, baby
Ride, keep your hands on the wheel
And your eyes on the prize and ride

And when you call
But they don't remember
When your mail
Says return to sender

Keep the faith baby
Don't surrender I'm on your side
I'll be your, I'll be your
I'll be, I'll be your ride

We'll get a running start
And we'll take to the sky, baby
Ride, keep your hands on the wheel
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