

# Downhill Ryder

Bad Company

I'm a downhill ryder  
Babe I ain't going down slow  
I'm a downhill ryder  
I get the urge that it's time to go

Take my cue from my old guitar  
That I used to play  
Underneath the moon and the stars  
'Til the break of day

I'm a free flying glider  
Got my head up in the clouds  
I'm a free flying glider  
I don't ever want to come down

Take my cue from the moon and the stars  
That I used to play  
Underneath with my old guitar  
'Til the break of day, yeah

All across the nation  
I can feel a vibration  
Let it in your mind  
Let it shine

Oh oh hey

Take my cue from the moon and the stars  
That I used to play  
Underneath with my old guitar  
'Til the break of day

All across the nation  
I can feel the vibration  
Let it in your mind  
It's going to shine, yes it's going to shine

Well I'm a downhill ryder  
I'm a down, down, down, down, downhill ryder  
Got the wind in my sails baby I'm a cool man  
Down, down, down, downhill ryder  
Down, down, down, down, down, down