

## Along For The Ride

Black Water Rising

God help this simple man  
I'd like to believe and understand  
But faith slips like water from weary hands  
Which pray and get no reply

All I can be is me  
Imperfect confused and incomplete  
Unwilling to lay down accept defeat  
Fighting the world till I die

(Chorus)

In the race but I have no place to run  
Looking for the light  
When the black of night had come  
Still I run  
Saint and sinner loser and winner  
I've been down that road before  
When fate and I collide  
On this road that I ride on  
I have nothing to apologize for  
I glide - Im just along for the ride

One life is what you get  
Lay out your hand and place that bet  
Live today without regret  
Tomorrow may never come

(Chorus)

Saint and sinner loser and winner  
I've been down that road before  
When fate and I collide  
On this road that I ride on  
I have nothing to apologize for  
I glide - Im just along for the ride