

Riding High

Bob Marley & The Wailers

You've been riding
You've been riding quite a while, child
(Keep on riding, keep on riding)
You've been jiving
Like a peacock, that's your style
(Keep on jiving), oh (keep on jiving)

Now I remember the days in school
There wasn't a time when you didn't treat me cruel
Ooh, wait till I get my hooks on you
I'll show you what a fisherman can do

You're riding
Been riding quite a while, child
(keep on riding, keep on riding)
You've been jiving
Like a peacock, that's your style
(Keep on jiving), ooh-wee (keep on jiving)

I say now, you always try to hurt me in the end
In the presence of all our good, good friends
But the patient man always win
Now I'll just wait till you give in

You've been riding
You've been riding quite a while
(keep on riding), keep on, ride (keep on riding)
You've been jiving
Like a peacock, that's your style
(keep on jiving) oh-wee, alright (on jiving)

At Christmas, more like an Easter bunny
Just like a rabbit, you're always on the run
But wait till I get my trap on you
I'll see where you gonna run to
Wait till I get my trap on you
Then I'll see where you gonna run to

You've been riding
You've been riding quite a while
(keep on riding), keep on, ride (keep on riding)
You've been jiving
Like a peacock, that's your style
(keep on jiving), ooh-wee (keep on jiving)

(So riding on my own) I need your love tonight
(Riding on my own) A-when you hold me right