# We're Gonna Ride Again

**Brantley Gilbert**

That long gray beard hung down to his chest
Ol' long hair was always a mess
And the laugh on that man, I'll never forget
You could hear him from a mile away
Loved his Pabst Blue Ribbon and his cigarettes
He'd burn one down, light 'er up again
I still see that grin and that ol' H.D
He'd roll it like he stole the thing
You know, I talked to him yesterday
I asked him

How's that steel horse ride on the streets of gold?
Does the promised land have any ol' back roads?
Ain't a doubt you've done a burnout on a cloud
Knowin' you, you probably laid her down
Have you revved it up while the angels sang?
Did God get on ya, did He take your wings?
You better have 'em back 'fore I get in
'Cause brother, we're gonna ride again

Alright

They say blood makes you related
But loyalty makes you kin
So when I called that man my brother
Well, I meant what I said
'Cause we were thick as thieves and we were hell on wheels
I can't begin to tell ya how it feels
But I speak for us all, man it hurts like hell
We miss your smilin' face
We'll saddle up again one day
Until then

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Does the promised land have any ol' back roads?
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Man, you're more than a memory, more than a friend
Man, you'll always be family, we'll never forget
Gonna see you again someday
Hell yeah, we're gonna rock that house
When we get through the gates
How's that steel horse ride on the streets of gold?
Does the promised land have any ol' back roads?
Ain't a doubt you've done a burnout on a cloud
Knowin' you, you probably laid her down
Have you revved it up while the angels sang?
Did God get on ya, did He take your wings?
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We're gonna ride again

We miss ya, brother