

# Gone Ridin'

Chris Isaak

Well the moon is on the highway, darkness fills the sky.  
As long as I keep driving, I know that I won't die.

And I'm gone, gone, gone.  
Gone Ridin'.

Well I broke up with my baby, told myself I won't cry.  
Broke up with my baby, told myself a lie.

And I'm gone, gone, gone.  
Gone Ridin'.  
Get gone Cal.

Well the moon is on the highway, darkness fills the sky.  
As long as I keep driving, I know that I won't die.

And I'm gone, gone, gone.  
Gone Ridin'.  
Gone Ridin'.