

Slide Over Backwards

Donna Summer

Oh Lord

Ride over backwards
Ride over backwards
Ride over backwards
Ride over backwards

I was just a little girl
A-making my own way
16 years or more I had
Nothing left to say

I raised myself up almost
Lived on po'boys too
New Orleans ain't a place to live
If you never been to school

And I said
Ride over backwards
Slide over backwards
Ride over backwards
Let me ride

People gotta tell you
Slide over backwards
Slide over backwards
Ride over backwards
Let me ride

Daddy was a working man
He worked since he was 5
He dropped his wings on my train one day
And never learned to fly

I wonder what it takes to be
Someone who knows why
The earth ain't round
Unless you can
Teach yourself to fly

And I said
Ride over backwards
Slide over backwards
Slide over backwards
Let me ride

People gotta tell you
Slide over backwards
Slide over backwards
(sometimes you gotta be free)
Slide over backwards
Let me ride

Some days in a lifetime you gotta be strong
Some days in lifetime you gotta be brave
Dig on your knees sometimes
Sometimes you even gotta pray

Lord what it is what it is

Sometimes I feel like I'm going down, going down
Going down for the very last time
Oh don't know what it is, don't know what it is
Sometimes I feel like going down

Deep in my heart I pray
Ride over backwards...