

# 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...