

# Wild Ride

Dwight Yoakam

I walked in  
There sat Slim  
Cleaning up his memory  
With some sapphire gin  
Mr. Paine grabbed my arm  
Pulled me aside  
And said, kid are you ready for the wild ride

I looked up  
There she stood  
I said, if you didn't look so great  
I'd say you look good  
Ah, she took her hand  
Ran it up my thigh  
And said, cowboy you ready for the wild ride

Come on now junior take the wild ride  
See can you make it on the wild ride  
Don't try no shakin' on the wild ride  
'Cause things start breakin' on the wild ride

Layin' on the highway  
I saw my mind  
In tiny little pieces  
Thrown from side to side  
My heart was shattered  
Along with my pride  
Guess you can't keep 'em on the wild ride

Come on now junior take the wild ride  
See can you make it on the wild ride  
Don't try no shakin' on the wild ride  
'Cause things start breakin' on the wild ride

I was crawlin' 'cross the floor  
I was tryin' to leave  
When I felt something tuggin' what was  
Left of my sleeve  
I heard a little voice with a  
Gold-plated vibe  
Say, I bought a ticket for the wild ride

Come on now junior take the wild ride  
See can you make it on the wild ride  
Don't try no shakin' on the wild ride  
We might just break it on the wild ride

Come on now junior take the wild ride  
See can you make it on the wild ride  
Don't try no shakin' on the wild ride  
We might just break it on the wild ride

Come on, Come  
Take me on a wild ride  
See can you make me on the wild ride  
Come on and shake me on the wild ride  
You might just break me on the wild ride