

## Let's Ride

Guided by Voices

She looked up in the noonday sun, said, "Fighter jets are so un  
real"

But we've got a job to be done, come on

When I was just a boy, I saw the kings of the big gold cities

But as they died I dried up inside -- let's ride

Let's ride on airplanes and buses

Let's ride to the end of the line

Let's ride on fast motorcycles

Let's leave the routines of living behind

We pulled into a tick-

tock town and all the people looked so happy

Another trip down the elephant slide -- let's ride

Let's ride on subways and steeples

Let's ride to the end of the line

Let's ride on prescriptions and bottles

Let's leave the routines of living behind

[Let's ride on airplanes and buses

Let's ride to the end of the line

Let's ride on fast motorcycles

Let's leave the routines of living behind]