

## Ready For The Ride

Hans Theessink

You may own an airplane  
Fly all over the world  
Got your silver and gold  
Diamonds and pearls  
But one things for certain  
When your time is up Its ashes to ashes  
Dust to dust you cant run, run, run, run, run  
Sure cant hide  
When the master calls your number  
Better be ready for the ride  
Got your friends in high places  
Turn your wrongs into right  
Got your doctors and lawyers  
Girlfriends and wife  
But when that hearse comes rolling  
On your final day  
Aint nobody there can help you  
When they carry you away  
You may own a bank  
Mansion on the hill  
Light your cigars  
With a 100-dollar bill  
But when your race is run  
And its time to go  
All the money in the world  
Cant help you no more