In the alley where have I grown Hot night sweats our clothes My hell is crackin' fire That's what you inspire Cruel highway entrance signs People driving to their lives Looks like a giant stream But it's just a dream

Easy rider, easy rider Easy rider, easy rider

Broken people all around Old guarantees that pull you down You need a way out, you need a ride Cause where you are is suicide

Easy rider, easy rider Easy rider, easy rider

Oh I see the sacred dreams
And if I'm no ?
I'll feel real ?
Tearing out my hair
I see fertility
In pretty girls I meet
I love my friend
Give me hands ?

Highway in the sun
We listen to the engines run
I wanna fine myself in you
You wanna find yourself, too

Easy rider, easy rider [Repeat: x4]