

Ride Along

John Hiatt

You get up in the morning
You get on the bus
You don't think about nothing
You don't raise no fuss

You come home in the evening
Turn the TV on
You ain't going nowhere
You just ride along, ride along, ride along

You get the Sunday paper
On Saturday night
You read the travel section
Until you're all uptight

'Cause it's almost Monday
Jack you know that song
You ain't going nowhere
You just ride along, ride along, ride along

They talk about you in the press
They got you figured out I guess
Though you never heard of the guy they mention
Sometimes that girl she'll slip you a kiss
But she's just another somnambulist
And you're tired of sleepwalking
The cats out but he ain't talking

You're just another joker
With one chance in hell
Of ever pullin' that trigger
Of ever feelin' too well

Yeah but you just might do it
Just to prove them all wrong
'Cause you ain't going nowhere
You just ride along, ride along, ride along
You just ride along, ride along, ride along
Git along git along git along
You just ride along, ride along, ride along
You just ride along, ride along, ride along
You just...