

Riding With The King

John Hiatt

I dreamed I did a good job and I got well paid
Blew it all at the penny arcade
A hundred dollars on a kewpie doll
I guess no white chick is gonna make me crawl

On a TWA, to the promised land
Every woman, child and man
Gets a cadillac and a diamond ring
Dont you know we're riding with the king?

Hes on a mission of mercy to the new frontier
Hes gonna check us all on out of here
Up to that mansion on a hill
Where you can get your prescription filled

On a TWA to the promised land
Everybody come on and clap your hands
Dont you just love the way he sings
Dont you know we're riding with the king?

A red cape and shiny cold 45
I never saw his face but I saw the light
Tonight everybody's getting their angel wings
Dont you know we're riding with the king?

Well I stepped out of a mirror at ten years old
With a suit cut sharp, as a razor and a heart of gold
I had a guitar hanging just about waist high
I'm gonna play that thing until the day I die