

One More Ride

Johnny Cash

1. I long for a trip,
I don't need no grip,
I'm takin' one more ride
'Way out there
in the prarie air
I guess it's in my hide

Oh, the clickety clack
of the railroad track
is callin'
If a man could know
where the Santa Fe goes
when she gets under steam

And the big round bell
that bongs farewell
Could hear her whistle scream
He's bound to go
where there ain't no snow
a-fallin'

One more ride, one more ride

2. I miss the gloom
of the prarie moon
that seemed to know my name
and the tumbleweed
where the prarie dog feed,
I miss them just the same

They're all a part
of my song at heart
I'm singin'
I recall a tune
that I sang to the moon
and it seemed to make it smile

And I rode away
at the close of day
and I stayed so long, awhile
But I long to be
where the memory is ringin'

One more ride, one more ride

3. As the years go by,
I wonder why
I long to leave my home
And I hit the trail
of the iron rail
away out there alone

But my heart just sighed
'till I know that
I am leavin'
If I don't come back
on a one-way track

way down from Mexico

You can find me there
or any old where
that a tumbleweed will grow
It's goodbye now,
you'll never know
how I'm grievin'

One more ride, one more ride