

# 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