

2x

1. I've been out on that open road
You can be my full time, daddy, white and gold
Singing blues has been getting old
You can be my full time, baby, hot or cold

Don't break me down, I've been traveling too long
I've been trying too hard, with one pretty song

R: I hear the birds on the summer breeze, I drive fast
I am alone at midnight
Been trying hard not to get into trouble, but I
I've got a war in my mind, so

So I just ride, just ride
I just ride, just ride

2. Dying young and I'm playing hard
That's the way my father made his life and art
Drink all day and we talk 'till dark
That's the way the road doves do it, ride 'til dark.

Don't leave me now, don't say good bye
Don't turn around, leave me high and dry

R: I hear the birds on the summer breeze, I drive fast...

So I just ride, just ride
I just ride, just ride

*: I'm tired of feeling like I'm fucking crazy
I'm tired of driving 'til I see stars in my eyes
It's all I've got keep myself sane, "Baby, too much I strive, I just
ride."

R: I hear the birds on the summer breeze, I drive fast...

I just ride, just ride
I just ride, just ride