

# One Last Ride

Molly Hatchet

Ridin that night and the the moon is high  
Gotta hell hound on my trail  
Got to cross the Rio Grande  
And never let me out of that jail  
Feel the cool desert air... whippin' accross my face  
Don't make a sound stay close to the ground  
Got to leave without a trace

Like my daddy before me...  
Said the son of the seventh son  
I can't sit still when the night time comes  
My spirit always on the run  
I've done wrong everyone I loved  
And I's livin' with that pain  
The hell hounds on my trail

I watched one after another as they died  
They took my heart and left me cold inside

Tonight I ride...One Last Ride  
My past is close behind me...my pistol by my side  
Gotta keep on ridin'...time's not on my side  
I'm a pistol totin' gamblin' man  
Time for One Last Ride.

Just a simple country boy without a lick of sense  
30.6 Colt 45 rode a thousand of fence  
When you ride with the devil, baby... you heed with the devil's call  
Can't sing with the angels when the hell you're bound to fall.

Town folks watched as he locked himself inside  
The new this torchered man was bound to die  
He took the loneliness to his grave  
The poor boy's soul could not be saved  
The boy had finally taken his Last Ride.

Tonight I ride...One Last Ride  
My past is close behind me...my pistol by my side  
Gotta keep on ridin'...time's not on my side  
I'm a whiskey drinkin' gamblin' man  
Time for One Last Ride... So I keep on ride..One Last Ride  
My past is close behind me...my pistol by my side  
Gotta keep on ridin'...time's not on my side  
I'm a pistol totin' gamblin' man  
Time for One Last Ride.