

Gotta Love The Ride

Mr. Big

I was born in a Salvation Carnival
I moved on falling in and out of holes
I may lose a battle and fall off my saddle
But it ain't gonna rattle my cage none
Luck lifts me up
So I can keep on going strong for days
All my life

I've been riding on the red
Trying to do a touch better
Gotta find my way in
If it takes forever
Reaching out of reach
Time is in a big hurry
The struggles under my skin
It's not the taste of things to come
But the journey that you're on
Oh, you may never get where you think the roads going
But the key to paradise
You gotta love the ride

Blind leads blind
And in the end you justify
Slow, huh, slow down and smell the roses on the vine
You get what you want when you want what you've got
Wherever you are, you're there

It's so sublime
And beautiful for those who dare
All my life

I've been riding on the red
Trying to do a touch better
Gotta find my way in
If it takes forever
Reaching out of reach
Time is in a big hurry
The struggles under my skin
It's not the taste of things to come
But the journey that you're on
Oh, you may never get where you think the roads going
But the key to paradise
You gotta love the ride

Yeow! I've been riding on the red
Trying to do a touch better
Gotta find my way in
If it takes forever
Reaching out of reach
Time is in a big hurry
The struggles under my skin
It's not the taste of things to come
But the journey that you're on
Woh, you may never get
where you think the roads going
The key to paradise
You gotta love the ride

You gotta love the ride
Oh ho ho