

# Joyride

Ray Wylie Hubbard

Y' understand I was not lookin' whereby to fall in love  
I'd come downtown to check out a band at The  
Continental Club

A Mamie Van Doren-lookin' woman come in the door  
She was untamed youth rebellion and truth and so much  
more

I don't know if she had seen the light, she seemed at  
home in the  
dark

Her eyes met mine and it was like the time they split  
the atom apart

She could have had any biker in the bar but she come up  
to me

She said "You're done sleeping around, from now on  
you're with me"

Y' understand I did not know if this was my last or my  
lucky day

She said "You wanna go for a joy ride or you wanna stay  
here and  
pray"

I thought about my choices and I guess I could have  
said no

But it was just a band I'd come to see, so I mumbled  
"Let's go"

She had an old Camaro--naugahyde tuck and roll

She said "You can't live down in Texas if you don't  
have a lot of  
soul"

The stereo was blasting "Mendocino" by Doug Sahm

She said "Fasten your seatbelt, you're with me from now  
on"

Understand I was not sleeping at the next day's sunrise  
Me and this joy ride angel were up all night it's no  
surprise

When we got to her house she said "Go on and take off  
your shoes.

I don't smoke afterwards I prefer to listen to blues"

"I know you're an old roots rocker and that's a  
compliment

When she said "Do you want to hear some Slim Harpo," I  
knew she was  
heaven sent

In her fine presence is where I want to be

I'm done sleeping around, from now on she's with me...