

# Ridin' High

Robert Palmer

Life's great, life's grand  
Future, all planned  
No more clouds in the sky  
How am I ridin'? I'm ridin' high

Someone I love  
Mad for my love  
So long, Jonah, goodbye  
How am I ridin'? I'm ridin' high

Floating on a starlit ceiling  
Doting on the cards I'm dealing  
Gloating, because I'm feeling so hap, happy  
I'm slap, happy

So ring bells, sing songs  
Blow horns, beat gongs  
Our love never will die  
How am I ridin'? I'm ridin' high

Love had sacked me  
Simply knocked me for a loot  
Luck has dished me  
'Til you fished me from the soup now

Together we can weather anything  
So please don't sputter  
If I should mutter life's great lies  
Grand future's all planned

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