

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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