Ride on ride on Ride on ride on

There's a stop light up ahead It appears to be reading red So, I stop to see Which way is best for me

Many avenues go east and west Which will I choose, the right or left? 'Cos I got no time to lose You see I must be free

I'll head for the East
Where I'll find peace, where I'll find peace
As I pump two tune underneath the moon
Going through the night till sunrise
As I ride, as I ride on

Ride on, bumpa to bumpa groovin' Ride on, bumpa to bumpa groove Ride on, bumpa to bumpa groovin' Ride on, bumpa to bumpa groove

Now the journey has begun As I'm breezin' into the sun Still I wait to see Which way is best for me

Many avenues go East and West Which will I choose Going forward No turning back for me

I'll head for the East
Where I'll find peace, where I'll find peace
As I pump two tune underneath the moon
Going through the night till sunrise
As I ride, as I ride on

Ride on, bumpa to bumpa groovin'
Ride on, bumpa to bumpa groove
Ride on, bumpa to bumpa groovin'
Ride on, bumpa to bumpa groove