

Ride

The Dandy Warhols

You're my ride
I'm out my window
It's alright
If you got candy-o
You're so cool,
And not much older
But you know how to drive
Baby you're my ride.

I sneak outside,
And to the corner.
Roll down your drive
Before you start it.
I'm no fool,
Not like your father
Awake outside
Baby you're my ride.

My ride
My ride
My ride
Baby, you're my ride