

Ride

The Gun Club

I can see you outside the Cafe Blue
I've been sneaking, crawling, trying to get to you

It gets so hot, when you go walking past
strip you down, you must do something fast

I'm going to Ride her again
I'm going to Ride her again
I'm going to Ride
down, down, down, again

Don't try to hide behind that dress tonight
don't try to run, I've got you in my sight

Blew your mind, you knew not what to do
get on that floor, I'll take a slice of you

I'm going to Ride her again
I'm going to Ride her again
I'm going to Ride
down, down, down, again

Go wipe the sweat from the last half an hour
put your glasses on, we know just who you are

Flesh so hot, she made the leather melt
"No" she said, but that's not how she felt

I'm going to Ride her again
I'm going to Ride her again
I'm going to Ride
down, down, down, again