

Ride #2

Warrant

I don't need love, I just need gasoline
A broken line so I can pass the things
That try to slow me down
Or get in my way I don't need someone holding on to tight
I'd rather have a warm clear southern night
Miles of empty road
Wind in my face Give me a life to ride
And leave what I hate behind
Outta sight, out of mind
Just give me a life to ride Now this one wants a brand new picket fence
This one wants his wife to make sense
Neither one remembers
Ever being free Now I control my life and destiny
Yes, I am the king of everything I see
Never gonna suck my life away
Never gonna be a slave Give me a life to ride
And leave what I hate behind
Outta sight, out of mind
Just give me a life to ride I don't need love, I just need gasoline
A broken line so I can pass the things
That try to slow me down
Or get in my way I don't need someone holding on to tight
I'd rather have a warm clear southern night
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Just give me a life
Give me a life
Give me a life to ride

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