

# 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 wayI don't need someone holding on to tight  
I'd rather have a warm clear southern night  
Miles of empty road  
Wind in my faceGive me a life to ride  
And leave what I hate behind  
Outta sight, out of mind  
Just give me a life to rideNow this one wants a brand new picket fence  
This one wants his wife to make sense  
Neither one remembers  
Ever being freeNow 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 slaveGive me a life to ride  
And leave what I hate behind  
Outta sight, out of mind  
Just give me a life to rideI don't need love, I just need gasoline  
A broken line so I can pass the things  
That try to slow me down  
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Just give me a life  
Give me a life  
Give me a life to ride