

# Ride

## Heather Nova

I don't know if I took a wrong turn  
Cause the birds don't fly low like they used to  
    The water's rising but I'm bone dry  
    And I don't come for you like I used to  
And I need a stranger to tell me I'm beautiful  
    I wanna hold onto nothing and ride  
        Like the cinnamon girl  
        Like a butterfly  
        Just hold onto nothing  
        And ride  
Well sometimes I'm hungry for the warmth of a body  
    Like a flame that could feed me or keep me alive  
    I done the right thing but I'm incomplete  
    I need something to explode inside  
And I need a stranger to tell me I'm beautiful  
    I wanna hold onto nothing and ride  
        Like the cinnamon girl  
        Like a butterfly  
        Just hold onto nothing  
        And ride  
    Hold onto nothing  
        And ride  
Onto Georgia O'Keeffe's skies  
  
    Over red earth plains  
    Where the desert raven flies  
    Where the truth remains  
        Let me ride  
        Yeah  
        Ride, ride  
'Cause I need a stranger to tell me I'm beautiful  
    I wanna hold onto nothing and ride  
        Like the cinnamon girl  
        Like a butterfly  
        Just hold onto nothing  
And I need a stranger to tell me I'm beautiful  
    I wanna hold onto nothing and ride  
        Like the cinnamon girl  
        Like a butterfly

Hold onto nothing

Yeah, I need a stranger to tell me I'm beautiful

I wanna hold onto nothing and nothing and nothing

Yeah, hold onto nothing

And ride

Hold onto nothing

And ride

Hold onto nothing

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