Beautiful Ride

Dewey Cox

Now that I have lived a lifetimes worth of days
Finally I see the folly of my ways
So listen when I sing of the temptations of this world
Fancy cars and needles, whiskey, flesh and pearlsAnd then in the end, its family and friends
Loving yourself but not only yourself
Its about the good walk and the hard walk
And the young girls you made cry
Its about make a little music everyday till you dieIt's a beautiful ride
A beautiful ride
Beautiful, beautiful rideAs I stand on the precipice of death
My perspective is enormous
Every leaf, every cloud
I see the hands which have formed usAnd some days all you got
Is a night time graveyard walk
And you whistle some sweet melody
To the ghosts down at the dockSing in to your hand, lead the marching band
Dont you let em fade your colors gray
Cause when all is said and done
When youth is spent and burnedYoull see that its all about
Music, flowers, babies, sharing the good times
Traveling not just for business
Excepting your mortality
This is finally what Ive learnedAnd then in the end, its family and friends
Loving yourself but not only yourself
Its about the good walk and the hard walk
And the young girls you made cry
Its about make a little music everyday till you dieIt's a beautiful ride
Beautiful ride
Beautiful, beautiful ride
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