

# 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 pearls  
And 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 die  
Its a beautiful ride  
A beautiful ride  
Beautiful, beautiful ride  
As I stand on the precipice of death  
My perspective is enormous  
Every leaf, every cloud  
I see the hands which have formed us  
And some days all you got  
Is a night time graveyard walk  
And you whistle some sweet melody  
To the ghosts down at the dock  
Sing 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 burned  
Youll 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 learned  
And 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 die  
Its a beautiful ride  
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