

Long Ride Home

Michael Franti & Spearhead

It's a long ride home
It's a long ride home
You and me would always be
Dreaming of places we would never ever get to see
Like Indonesia or Zanzabar
But every night we'd end up at a local bar
Somebody told me don't stare at horizons
Unless you are ready to run
So let's save our money and buy a car
So we can we can drive all the way across America
One day closer till my number comes
We gonna keep on burnin' till the night is gone
It's a long ride home
It's a long ride home
It's a long ride home
We drove down the Mississippi past a bus of hippies
Drinking 40s and rolling up some sticky icky
Under the stars or maybe even Mars
Muscle cars are smoking up the boulevard
You look pretty out of the city
You said you love me and there's no place you wanna go alone
One day closer till my number comes
We gonna keep on burnin' till the night is gone
It's a long ride home
It's a long ride home
So take me away
Take me away
Take me away
One day closer till my number comes
We gonna keep on burnin' till the night is gone
It's a long ride home
So take me away (Why don't you take me away)
Take me away (Why don't you take me away)
Take me away
One day closer till my number comes
We gonna keep on burnin' till the night is gone
It's a long ride home
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