

# Ride Me Down Easy

## Billy Joe Shaver

The highway she's hotter than nine kinds of hell  
The rides,they as scarce as the rain  
When you're down to your last shove with nothin' to sell  
And too far away from the train  
Been a good month of Sundays and a guitar ago  
Had a tall drink of yesterday's wine  
Left a long string of friends,some sheets in the wind  
And some satisfied women behind  
Hey ride me down easy Lord,ride me on down  
Leave word in the dust where I lay  
Say "I'm easy come,easy go and easy to love when I stay"  
Left snow on the mountain,raised hell on the hill  
Locked horns with the devil himself  
Been a rodeo bum,a son-of-a-gun  
And a hobo with stars in my crown  
Hey ride me down easy Lord,ride me on down  
Leave word in the dust where I lay  
Say "I'm easy come,easy go and easy to love when I stay"

Songwriters  
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