

The Ride

Dan Smith

It's us against the cars, man
They can bloody well avoid us,
Down those narrow leafy roads,
Which seem deserted just for us. We'll charge on down the hill
With gravity on our side,
As it carries us away,
You'll take me along for the ride. The ride,
ride,
The ride,
The ride. I, I, I,
I can't see the world around me now,
I can't tell the wood from the trees,
But I hear you by my side. And there's darkness all around me now,
I can't feel nothing but the breeze,
But you're with me for the ride,
The ride. So we'll head on through the common,
Leaving empty drinks behind,
Going blindly through the darkness,
Then I'll part for the first time. It's the first of summer evenings,
Of taking drinks outside,
Of the grass between my fingers,
With you sitting beside,
Side, side. Beside,
Beside,
Beside,
Beside. I, I, I, I, I, I, I,
I can't see the world around me now,
I can't tell the wood from the trees,
But I hear you by my side. And there's darkness all around me now,
I can't feel nothing but the breeze,
But you're with me for the ride. The ride,
The ride,
The ride. I, I, I, I, I, I, I,
I can't see the world around me now,
I can't feel nothing but the breeze,
But I'm with you for the ride. And it's darkness all around me now,
I can't see nothing but the trees,
But I'm with you for the ride.
I'm riding right beside,

Beside,
Beside..

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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