

Riding With The King

B. B. King/Eric Clapton

I dreamed I did a good job and I got well paid
Blew it all at the penny arcade
A hundred dollars on a Kewpie doll
I guess no white chick is gonna make me crawl, that's right
On a TWA to the promised land
Every woman, child and man
Gets a, a Cadillac and a diamond ring
Don't you know were riding with the king?
He's on a mission of mercy to the new frontier
He's gonna check us all on out of here
Up to that mansion on a hill
Where you can get your prescription filled and a kind appeal
Well, on a TWA to the promised land
Everybody come on, clap your hands
Don't you just love the way he sings
Don't you know were riding with the king?
Were riding with the king
A red cape and a shiny cold 45
I never saw his face but I saw the light
Tonight everybodys getting their angel wings
Don't you know were riding with the king?
Well, I stepped out of a mirror at ten years old
Suit cut sharp as a razor and a heart full of gold
I had a guitar hanging just about waist high
And Im gonna play that thing until the day I die
Were riding with the king
Don't you know were riding with the king?
Were riding with the king
Were riding with the
Riding with the king

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