

Thrill Of It

Robert Randolph & The Family Band

Hey, let me grab my guitar and get in the car
Got to pick up my cousins, pick up my cousin on the bass
Got my cousin on the drums, got to pick up Cris
Come on, let's ride, we rideSome people are looking for the fountain of peace
And others are looking for some kind of truth
Some people like to sit in darkness
And others like to light up the brightest roomWe got to get out to believe
Tomorrow will never guaranteeIt might hurt just a little bit
One more try and they'll figure it out
I'm on this ride for the thrill of it
Living the dream, that's what life's all aboutI'm working it outSome people say I live of the turnpipes
And others say cuz what you're feeling like
Some people like to pose like their hardcore
And others stand around like they're really boredWe got to get out just to see
Tomorrow is all we'll ever needIt might hurt just a little bit
One more try and they'll figure it out
I'm on this ride for the thrill of it
Living the dream, that's what life's all aboutOh, it feels so deep
Come on, come on somebody help me outIt might hurt just a little bit
One more try and they'll figure it out
I'm on this ride for the thrill of it
Living the dream, that's what life's all aboutIt might hurt just a little bit
One more try and they'll figure it out
I'm on this ride for the thrill of it
Living the dream, that's what life's all aboutI'm working it out
I'm working it out
I'm working it out

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