

Ridin' With the Blues

[Ry Cooder](#)

It's gettin'-out time down at the high school
We're checking out all the little cheerleaders like you
With your cheerleadin' dress and your cheerleadin' shoes,
Step over here baby shake hands with the blues
Ol' blues like to ride in my Cadillac
Likes to ride up in front likes to ease down in back
Slide over baby this ain't what you think
Ol' blues is gonna drive while I get us a drink
Baby you can ride with me
Hope you don't mind bein' three
Pull up your dress and kick off your shoes
You're gonna have a god time ridin' with the blues
Goin' to take a little ride and see an old friend of mine
Do a little business down on the state line
If it don't feel right we'll bust right through
Hang on baby you're ridin' with the blues
If the police ask better give 'em the slip
Tell 'em you been out on a high school field trip
If your teachers been wonderin' just where you been gone
Tell 'em you're learnin' the blues from now on
So pull up your dress and kick off your shoes
Gonna have a good time ridin' with the blues

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