

Ride Child Ride

Poison

Well I'm sitting here this evening
I've got some old friends on my mind, yeah I do
Yeah, me and Slick and Davy saluting Mr. Daniels
For the very first time We was jamming to old Jimi, singing Purple Haze
No doubt, no, no
I think between weed and whiskey
My head went north and man, my feet went south We had some good times
And man do I remember them well
Those days are long gone but now I got to tell you just
How we left some stories to tell Ride, child ride
Hell we had some good times then
Ride, child, ride
Sometimes I need those times again
Do you remember when? Remember all our big talk
How we were going to be president, one day, baby
How we were going to save the whole world
But man, I got to tell you Lord
Didn't have a clue back then We had some good times
And man do I remember them well
Those days are long gone but now I got to tell you just
How we left some stories to tell Ride, child, ride
Hell, we had some good times then
Ride, child ride
Sometimes I need those times again Ride, child ride
Hell, we had some good times then
Ride, child, ride
Take me back there, man
Do you remember when?

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