

Ride With Me

Steppenwolf

How ya gonna make it baby?
That's the question to be asked
 Life goes on around you
 In so many different ways
 I know my share of history
 How hard it is to be free
From wearing masks that turn to skin
 Hiding what you could have been?
 And I, I, I'm so confused
Which way, which way to choose?
 Ride with me baby
 'Til the end of the day
 Mama's home philosophy
 Makes everyone a freak but me
 Though I'm starvin' in the streets
 And can't predict the future
 Mirror, mirror on the wall
 Who's the sanest of us all?
 Is he with me or one of them?
How does he dress, who are his friends?
 And I, I, I'm so confused
Which way, which way to choose?
 Ride with me baby
 'Til the end of the day
 Mama's home philosophy
 Makes everyone a freak but me
 Though I'm starvin' in the streets
 And can't predict the future
 Can I have my vision back?
I'll live outside your city walls
 You don't have to be afraid
 Until I come together
 Ride with me baby
 'Til the end of the day
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 Ride with me baby

'Til the end of the day

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