Ride

Rob Zombie

It has no motives, no limits
It can't hurt, can it? See what it is
I tried to see the one that's free
(Now it's gone)
I tried to hear the one that's near
(Move along)
I tried to feel the one that's real
(Is it wrong?)
I tried to make the one that takes
(Now it's gone)
Innocent and wounded, baby
Educated horses, baby
Distant kings surrounding, baby
Imitation of life, baby
Ride
Dirty, sweet, and filthy
Ride
Beat your hands on me
This is where the ghosts hide
(Now it's gone)
This is where the truth lies
(Move along)
This is where the dirt flies
(Is it wrong?)
Up against the mud skies
(Now it's gone)
Innocent and wounded, baby
Educated Horses, baby
Distant kings surrounding, baby
Imitation of life, baby
Ride
Dirty, sweet, and filthy
Ride
Beat your hands on me
Ride
Dirty, sweet, and filthy
Ride
Beat your hands on me

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