

Lonely Ride

Corey Smith

It's been a lonely ride,
It's been a lonely ride,
I've traveled far and wide,
Across the countryside,
It's been a lonely ride. So come and join me for the weekend,
My bunks got room for two, (yeah)
Carve some time out for an old friend,
We'll make a run from Birmingham to Baton Rouge,
Girl I'd love to share a window seat with you. I've got a bird's eye view,
I've got a bird's eye view,
But the higher up I go,
The more company I leave below,
It's a lonely bird's eye view. So let's go flying for the weekend,
This airplane's got room for two,
You won't regret a moment we spend,
They'll be nothing like the motions you'll go through,
Come on, let me share a window seat with you. Across the Delta by the morning honey,
We'll kiss our blues away,
Louisiana let's you love her a little,
Oh, but don't you get attached,
We'll have to send you back come Monday. Across the Delta by the morning honey,
We'll kiss our blues away,
Louisiana let's you love her a little,
Oh, but don't you get attached,
We'll have to send you back come Monday 'Cause I need a lonely ride,
I need a lonely ride, oh ya,
I've got a voice inside,
It's chipping at this pilgrims pride,
And, I need a lonely ride
I need a lonely ride
I need a lonely ride
I need a lonely ride

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>