

# Some Kind of Ride

## Grace Potter & The Nocturnals

I believe you try  
To read too much between the lines  
And you wonder  
Why I dont separate my heart from my mindBroken down, let go  
You always seem to be in the know  
And you move me just so  
I cant tell if youre for real or for showWell, youre setting me up for the big collide  
All I know is that youre taking me for some kind of rideGot your hands on the wheel  
I cant believe how you make me feel  
Oh, you let me down so hard  
I fall over like a playing cardAnd I believe the lies  
'Til they hit me right between the eyes  
Open up, come inside  
Youll be surprised what you might findWell, you're setting me up for the big collide  
All I know is that you're taking me for some kind of ride  
Some kind of ride, some kind of ride  
Some kind of ride, some kind of rideI believe you try  
To read too much between the lines  
And you wonder  
Why I dont separate my heart from my mindI said, you're setting me up  
Setting me up, setting me up  
Setting me upI said, you're setting me up  
Setting me up, setting me up  
Setting me up, oh, yeah, oh, yeah

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