

# Gotta Love the Ride

## Mr. Big

GOTTA LOVE THE RIDE I was born in a Salvation Carnival

I moved on

Falling in and out of holes

I may lose a battle and fall off my saddle

But it ain't gonna rattle my cage none

Luck lifts me up

So I can keep on going strong for days

All my life

I've been riding on the red

Trying to do a touch better

Gotta find my way in

If it takes forever

Reaching out of reach

Time is in a big hurry

The struggles under my skin

It's not the taste of things to come

But the journey that you're on

Oh, you may never get where you think the roads going

But the key to paradise

You gotta love the ride Blind leads blind

And in the end you justify

Slow, huh, slow down and smell the roses on the vine

You get what you want when you want what you've got

Wherever you are, you're there

It's so sublime

And beautiful for those who dare

All my life I've been riding on the red

Trying to do a touch better

Gotta find my way in

If it takes forever

Reaching out of reach

Time is in a big hurry

The struggles under my skin

It's not the taste of things to come

But the journey that you're on

Oh, you may never get where you think the roads going

But the key to paradise

You gotta love the ride Yeow! I've been riding on the red

Trying to do a touch better

Gotta find my way in  
If it takes forever  
Reaching out of reach  
Time is in a big hurry  
The struggles under my skin  
It's not the taste of things to come  
But the journey that you're on  
Woh, you may never get where you think the roads going  
The key to paradise  
You gotta love the ride You gotta love the ride  
Oh- ho- ho

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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