

American Ride

Willie Nile

Leaving New York City with a tank of gas
Got my bag and my guitar gonna get out fast
Going cross the border to the Jersey shore
On down to Philly where they know the score
Pittburgh DC Ohio tell me pretty baby do you wanna go
On an American ride Heading down to Memphis on the 419
Looking for Elvis Presley and the Reverend Green
Passing through Kentucky 'cross the county line
The brother's on the radio sure found fine
Nashville, Charlotte, say good bye
We're going out tonight just you and I
On a American ride
So ride, ride, ride with me baby come on
Ride, ride, ride with my baby come on
These roads can take us coast to coast
From points unknown all the way back home
On an American ride Rolling by the river down to Baton Rouge
The music in the Delta gonna cure my blues
Jackson Mississippi won't you make my day
We're taking 95 down the FLA
Once we hit the Keys gonna make a toast
Then head on west to the California coast
On an American ride Mobile Alabama won't you sing my song
Louisiana, Oklahoma all night long
Crossing into Texas don't hesitate
Freedom waits by the Golden Gate
Midnight the desert Santa Fe
Utah, Arizona yeah we're on our way
On an American ride
So ride, ride, ride with me baby come on
Ride, ride, ride with my baby come on
Where the god the bad the in between
All live together on our TV screen
On an American ride The moon is on the rise the country's in disguise
I've got the motor running babe
There's magic in your eyes

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

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