

Let Me Ride

James Taylor

Hand me down my golden crown and let me ride
Don't deny the highway in my soul
Jump and sing that silver thing that I feel inside
Hallelujah let that big wheel roll It's time to give me just a little bit of old time glory
I'm talking 'bout the coming of the sunshine story
Set this poor soul free
Let it be Break these bonds that hold my soul and I'm on my way
I can't help feeling there's no time to lose
I done made my mind up yesterday that I just can't stay
So hand me down my highway shoes It's time to give me just a little bit of old time glory
I'm talking 'bout the coming of the sunshine story
Set this poor soul free
Let it be

Songwriters

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