

# Riding With the King

## Eric Clapton B. B. King

I dreamed I did a good job and I got well paid  
Blew it all at the penny arcade  
A hundred dollars on a Kewpie doll

I guess no white chick is gonna make me crawl, that's right  
On a TWA to the promised land  
Every woman, child and man  
Gets a, a Cadillac and a diamond ring

Don't you know were riding with the king? He's on a mission of mercy to the new frontier  
He's gonna check us all on out of here  
Up to that mansion on a hill

Where you can get your prescription filled and a kind appeal  
Well, on a TWA to the promised land  
Everybody come on, clap your hands  
Don't you just love the way he sings  
Don't you know were riding with the king?

Were riding with the king  
A red cape and a shiny cold 45  
I never saw his face but I saw the light  
Tonight everybodys getting their angel wings

Don't you know were riding with the king? Well, I stepped out of a mirror at ten years old  
Suit cut sharp as a razor and a heart full of gold  
I had a guitar hanging just about waist high

And Im gonna play that thing until the day I die  
Were riding with the king  
Don't you know were riding with the king?

Were riding with the king  
Were riding with the  
Riding with the king

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