

Ride with Me

The Mavericks

When I'm in New York City, I never sleep a wink
When I'm in New York City, I never get to sleep a wink
But when I cross that river all I want to do is drink Well I have been to Chicago, they said it was the promised
land
You know I've been to Chicago, they said it was the promised land
When I arrived as a child they promised that I'd leave a man Phoenix, Arizona; Memphis, Tennessee
Southern California, Washington DC
I gotta go, a whole world to see
So pack your bags up baby
Come along and ride with me
I'm gonna get to Kansas City
And make my way to 12th and Vine
I'm going to get to Kansas City
And make my way to 12th and Vine
Where all the girls are pretty
But I already made one mine Well Amarillo Texas is just around the bend
Off to Albuquerque on the road that never ends
I gotta go, a whole world to see
So pack your bags up baby
Come along and ride with me
The night down in the quarter that ended in a fight
Someone got their ass kicked no matter who was right
I gotta go, a whole world to see
So pack your bags up baby
Come along and ride with me
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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