

# Along for the Ride ('56 T-Bird)

John Denver

I had a '56 T-Bird  
Man I was king of the highway  
Trying to make it look fast and easy  
Dreaming of doing it my way  
Let's put the top down baby  
Feel the wind in our hair  
We were too young to know better  
And too cool to care  
All I wanted was you by my side  
Baby, you're only along for the ride  
Only along for the ride  
Rock 'n' roll on the radio  
Let's turn it up and get down  
Convertible dreams running wild in the streets  
In the all time American Town  
When you played the thrill queen baby  
I heard the jazz and joy  
You were every girl in the world  
But I wasn't every boy  
All I wanted was you by my side  
Baby, you're only along for the ride  
All I wanted was you by my side  
Baby, you're only along for the ride  
Only along for the ride  
Memory pink and charcoal gray  
Are the colors I painted this song  
You were nineteen and perfect baby  
But no one stays perfect too long  
All I wanted was you by my side  
Baby, you're only along for the ride  
All I wanted was you by my side  
Baby, you're only along for the ride  
All I wanted was you by my side  
(Baby, you're only along for the ride)  
All I wanted was you by my side  
(Baby, you're only along for the ride)  
All I wanted was you by my side  
(Baby, you're only along for the ride)  
All I wanted was you by my side

Songwriters

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