

The Last Ride

Richard Buckner

It's the last ride
Our little game is over
It's the last ride
It's time to take you home
And we can't cry 'cause we seen it comin'
No use runnin', take it slowerIt's a dangerous drive
I'm afraid to arrive
But I strive to survive
More a fool than alive
I thought, I knew just everything
I had it made and I could coast
But I turned away love when I needed it mostIt's the last ride
My little game is over
It's the last ride
It's time to take me home
And I can't cry 'cause I seen it comin'
No use runnin', take it slowerAnd the road rolls around
And turns through the town
The depression drips down
And glazes the groundHorizons east and skylines west
(The moon, the sun and all the rest)
The loving son, the faithful wife
(The burnt out wreck of a poor man's life)
The Father, Son and Holy Ghost
They all turned away love when they needed it mostIt's the last ride
Their little game is over
It's the last ride
It's time to take them home
And they can't cry 'cause they seen it comin'
It's time to take you home
It's time, it's time, it's time to take you home

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