

Ride With Me

Steppenwolf

How ya gonna make it baby?
That's the question to be asked
Life goes on around you
In so many different ways I know my share of history
How hard it is to be free
From wearing masks that turn to skin
Hiding what you could have been? And I, I, I'm so confused
Which way, which way to choose?
Ride with me baby
'Til the end of the day Mama's home philosophy
Makes everyone a freak but me
Though I'm starvin' in the streets
And can't predict the future Mirror, mirror on the wall
Who's the sanest of us all?
Is he with me or one of them?
How does he dress, who are his friends? And I, I, I'm so confused
Which way, which way to choose?
Ride with me baby
'Til the end of the day Mama's home philosophy
Makes everyone a freak but me
Though I'm starvin' in the streets
And can't predict the future Can I have my vision back?
I'll live outside your city walls
You don't have to be afraid
Until I come together Ride with me baby
'Til the end of the day
Ride with me baby
'Til the end of the day Ride with me baby
'Til the end of the day
Ride with me baby
'Til the end of the day

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>