

# Wild Ride

## The Doobie Brothers

As the wind blows down the canyon  
And the rain falls on the river  
I can hear her song of wishes  
I can feel her body shiver  
Her boots are made of feathers  
Flying as she runs  
Across this painted desert  
With a suitcase full of guns  
It's a wild, wild ride  
And the world goes round and round  
It's a wild, wild ride  
You'll go crazy from the sound  
Near the old abandoned drive in  
There's a brand new Motel 6  
It's hard to make a livin'  
And but you work to get your kicks  
You don't know how you got here  
But it comes as no surprise  
When the rust gets in your engine  
And the dust gets in your eyes  
It's a wild, wild ride  
And the world goes round and round  
It's a wild, wild ride  
You'll go crazy from the sound  
Mobile to Milwaukee  
Seattle to St. Joe  
From Memphis to Miami  
To the streets of Tokyo  
Trip among the livin'  
Make a circle in the sky  
It's a good day for believin'  
That we're never gonna die  
It's a wild, wild ride  
And the world goes round and round  
It's a wild, wild ride  
You'll go crazy from the sound  
Wild, wild ride, wild  
Wild, wild ride, wild, wild  
Wild, wild ride, wild  
Wild, wild ride, wild, wild  
Wild, wild, wild, wild, wild, wild

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