Riding With the King

Eric Clapton & B.B. King

I dreamed I had a good job and I got well paid
I blew it all at the Penny Arcade
A hundred dollars on a cupid doll
No pretty chick is gonna make me crawlGet on a TWA to the promised land
Every woman, child and man
Gets a Cadillac and a great big diamond ring
Don't you know you're riding with the king?He's on a mission of mercy to the new frontier
He's gonna check us all on out of here
Up to that mansion on a hill
Where you can get your prescription filled
Get on a TWA to the promised land
Everybody clap your hands
And don't you just love the way that he sings?
Don't you know we're riding with the king?Riding with the king
Don't you know we're riding with the king?A tuxedo and shiny three-thirty-five
You can see it in his face, the blue never lie
Tonight everybody's getting their angel wings
And don't you know we're riding with the king?I stepped out of Mississippi when I was ten years old
With a suit cut sharp as a razor and a heart made of gold
I had a guitar hanging just about waist high
And I'm gonna play this thing until the day I dieDon't you know we're riding with the king?
Don't you know we're riding with the king?
You're riding, you're riding with the king
You're riding, you're riding with the king
Riding with the king
Don't you know we're riding with the king?
Riding with the king, riding with the king
Riding with the king
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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