Ride On

Skull Fist

Peggy Sue rode away last night
On a rocking horse
Straight into the pale moonlight
Make believe of course
But what?s a little girl of eight
Supposed to do when she?s up so late
She can?t sleep ?cause it sounds like hate
Coming from her momma and daddy?s room
Ride on, ride on
Out to where it don?t hurt no more
Ride on, come on
Back to how it was before
Your momma left and your daddy cussed
All they ever seem to do is fuss, ride on
Tommy Lee?s got a space machine
He keeps it ready on the launching pad
?Cause there have been times that he has seen
An alien invade his dad
So he heads out for the stars
Past the moon and straight to Mars
But what about the invisible scars
That come in a bottle that his daddy brings home
Ride on, ride on
Out to where it don?t hurt no more
Ride on, come on
Back to how it was before
Your momma left and your daddy changed
You don?t even know who?s to blame, so ride on
Some people just lose control, some people hit overload
Some people act like some people, they never thought they?d be
So why can?t we all see the only antidote, the only way to cope
The only true hope is love, so everybody won?t you
Ride on, ride on
Out to where it don?t hurt no more
Ride on, come on
Back to how it was before
Go ahead and test your faith
There?s still a lot of hope, it?s never too late
To ride on the wings of love, ride on

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