Ride

Liz Phair

As I stumble into bed, I curse the devil in my head

And if I die before I wake, I hope the Lord won't hesitate
To pluck my coffin from the ground He need not heed the neighbors now
And throw me up for all to see, the flies of August swarming meI get a ride right by your side
Under your skin I'm digging inI don't know, but I've been told
The road to heaven is paved with gold
And if I die before I wakeI need a ride I need a ride
I need a ride from you
I need a ride I need a ride
I need a ride ed a ride
I need a ride from youWell sticks and stones can break my bones
And boys can make me kick and moan
But when I want it auto driveI get a ride I get a ride
I get a ride from you
I get a ride I get a ride

I get a ride from youNow I lay me down to sleep I pray the Lord my soul to keep
And if I die before I wake I hope the Lord won't hesitate
To pluck my coffin from the ground He need not heed the neighbors now
And throw me up for all to see the flies of August swarming meI get a ride 98.5 positive T-cell regeneration
Regeneration regeneration
Positive T-cell regeneration

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