

# Ride

## Robert Earl Keen

(Robert Earl Keen/Bill Whitbeck) One day after twenty-five years  
Head of service at the local Sears  
Helen Walker put her pencil down and walked away  
And all they found was a little note  
'Adios' was all she wrote  
But as she left, someone heard her say "Gonna buy me a ticket to the end of the line  
Wanna feel the air, breathe the countryside  
As long as those wheels keep rollin', I'll be satisfied  
Gonna ride, ride, ride" Saturday night I was down at Joe's  
He was moppin' up gettin' ready to close  
He sat down and poured me one last brew  
And he said to me with a sideways glance  
"If I ever get the chance  
I'm gonna sell this joint, and this is what I'll do" "Gonna buy me a ticket to the end of the line  
Wanna feel the air, breathe the countryside  
As long as those wheels keep rollin', I'll be satisfied  
Gonna ride, ride, ride" I suppose I could stay  
In this little town 'til my dying day  
But in my heart I know I've gotta go  
So I'm standin' at the station waitin' for the train  
Don't know when I'll be back again  
Mr. Engineer, won't you let your whistle blow Got me a ticket to the end of the line  
Wanna feel the air, breathe the countryside  
As long as those wheels keep rollin', I'll be satisfied  
Gonna ride, ride, ride As long as those wheels keep rollin', I'll be satisfied  
Gonna ride, ride, ride  
Gonna ride, ride, ride

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