

Ride Like Hell

Big Sugar

Sometimes I wonder, will I ever get back home?

Sometimes I wonder, will I ever get back home?

Well, I been gone so long, will I ever get back home? Sometimes I wonder, will my baby think of me?

Sometimes I wonder, will my baby think of me?

Well, sometime I wonder, would she ever think of me? Way she been talking, make me mash my eyebrows down

The way she been talking, make me mash my eyebrows down

Make me fold my arms, and heave a lonesome sigh Standing on the highway, wheel too tired to roll

Standing on the highway, my wheel too tired to roll

But I know I'm gonna leave, 'cause I'm a driving soul

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