

# The Ride Of Your Life

## The Gift Of Gab

Enter in to the spacecraft filling up  
That won't touch back again 'til the job is done  
Way outta the range of normal  
So far where ya are that ya no longer see the sun  
It's a journey not of sight but sound  
Ready or not your bound  
To also embrace the light And drift on  
Let your soul be again reborn  
For these songs buckle up it's the ride of your life Riffin in the octave of the  
Infinite provactive  
Come get within a rocketship  
Dimensions of a positive  
Inventions that is monstrous  
I'm givin it my all  
It's just my sentiments  
Took over and as I give in  
To the power of just livin  
In the now, I put the div-idends  
I holler from the spirit  
Within all of us  
I'm driftin on a cloud up in  
You're meant to feel the shower  
Follow in, as I devour  
y'all with synonyms and vowels  
Ladies and gentlemen  
It's our time to dig within a tower  
Over ignorance, the final hour's  
Here so come and crowd around  
And listen up on how I'm stayin driven  
By the sound I feel it liftin  
Higher how my daily livin  
Is the style it's like my children  
Seem scattered through the villages  
And towns, and when the Gift  
Is in the house  
I bring the lyrics  
That come down from up  
Inherent to the sound  
From a mysterious, profound

Very indigenous way out  
Chief innervation, and  
I think I've really truly found religion now Enter in to the spacecraft filling up  
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For these songs buckle up it's the ride of your life FOURTH DIMENSIONAL ROCKETSHIPS, GOING, UP

Songwriters

JACOB DUTTON / TIM PARKER Published by

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