

# Ride Me Down Easy

Waylon Jennings

Highway she's a hotter than nine times the hell  
Rides are as scarce as the rain  
When your down to your last shuck with nothing to sell  
And too far away from the train Been a good month of Sunday's and a guitar ago  
Had a tall drink of yesterday's wine  
Left a long string of friends, some sheets in the wind  
And some satisfied woman behind Hey ride me down easy Lord, ride me on down  
Leave word in the dust where I lay  
Say I'm easy come, easy go  
Easy to love when I stay Lets go on the mountain, raise hell on the hill  
I locked horns with the devil himself  
Been a rodeo bum, a son of a gun  
And a hobo with stars in his crown So ride me down easy Lord, ride me on down  
Leave word in the dust where I lay  
Say I'm easy come, easy go  
And easy to love when I stay Ride me down easy Lord, ride me on down

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