

# Slide Over Backwards

## Donna Summer

Oh, ooh Lord Ride over backwards  
Ride over backwards  
Ride over backwards  
Ride over backwards I was just a little girl  
A-making my own way  
16 years or more I had  
Nothing left to say I raised myself up almost  
Lived on po'boys too  
New Orleans ain't a place to live  
If you never been to school  
And I said Ride over backwards  
Slide over backwards  
Ride over backwards  
Let me ride (People gotta tell you)  
Ride over backwards  
Slide over backwards  
Ride over backwards  
Let me ride Daddy was a working man  
He worked since he was 5  
He dropped his wings  
On my train one day  
And never learned to fly I wonder what it takes to be  
Someone who knows why  
The earth ain't round  
Unless you can  
Teach yourself to fly (And I said)  
Slide over backwards  
(Ooh yeah)  
Slide over backwards  
(Ooh Lord)  
Slide over backwards  
Let me ride  
(Let me ride) (People gotta tell you)  
Slide over backwards  
Slide over backwards  
(Sometimes you gotta be free)  
Slide over backwards  
Let me ride Yeah, some days in a lifetime you gotta be strong  
Some days in lifetime you gotta be brave

Dig it on your knees sometimes  
Sometimes you even gotta pray Lord knows, Lord knows  
What it is Sometimes I feel like I'm going down  
Going down, going down for the very last time  
Oh, don't know what it is, don't know what it is  
Sometimes, sometimes I feel like I'm going down Don't know, don't know what it is  
Sometimes, sometimes I feel like I'm going down  
Going down, going down for the very last time  
Sometimes I feel like I'm going down Down in my heart I pray  
Ride over backwards  
(Let me ride)  
Ride over backwards  
Ride over backwards  
Let me ride Ride over backwards  
Let me ride  
Let me ride

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