## **Riding With The King**

## John Hiatt

I dreamed I did a good job and I got well paid

Blew it all at the penny arcade

A hundred dollars on a Kewpie doll

I guess no white chick is gonna make me crawl, that's rightOn a TWA to the promised land

Every woman, child and man

Gets a, a Cadillac and a diamond ring

Don't you know were riding with the king?He's on a mission of mercy to the new frontier

He's gonna check us all on out of here

Up to that mansion on a hill

Where you can get your prescription filled and a kind appealWell, on a TWA to the promised land

Everybody come on, clap your hands

Don't you just love the way he sings

Don't you know were riding with the king?

Were riding with the kingA red cape and a shiny cold 45

I never saw his face but I saw the light

Tonight everybodys getting their angel wings

Don't you know were riding with the king? Well, I stepped out of a mirror at ten years old

Suit cut sharp as a razor and a heart full of gold

I had a guitar hanging just about waist high

And Im gonna play that thing until the day I dieWere riding with the king

Don't you know were riding with the king?

Were riding with the king

Were riding with the

Riding with the king

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