

# 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  
On a T-W-A, to the promised land  
Every woman, child and man  
Gets a Cadillac and a diamond ring  
Don't you know we're 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  
On a TWA to the promised land  
Everybody come on and clap your hands  
Don't you just love the way he sings  
Don't you know we're riding with the king?  
A red cape and shiny cold 45  
I never saw his face but I saw the light  
Tonight everybody's getting their angel wings  
Don't you know we're riding with the king?  
Well I stepped out of a mirror at ten years old  
With a suit cut sharp, as a razor and a heart of gold  
I had a guitar hanging just about waist high  
I'm gonna play that thing until the day I die

Songwriters

HIATT, JOHN Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>