

# Rough God Goes Riding (with Shana Morrison)

[Van Morrison](#)

Oh the mud splattered victims  
Have to pay out all along the ancient highway  
Torn between half truth and victimization  
Fighting back with counter attacks  
It's when that rough god goes riding  
When the rough god goes gliding  
And then rough god goes riding  
Riding on in I was flabbergasted by the headlines  
People in glasshouses throwing stones  
Gaping wounds that will never heal  
Now they're moaning like a dog in a manger  
It's when that rough god goes riding  
And then the rough god goes gliding  
There'll be nobody hiding  
When that rough god comes riding on in  
And it's a matter of survival  
When you're born with your back against the wall  
Won't somebody hand me a bible  
Won't you give me that number to call  
When that rough god goes riding  
And then that rough god goes gliding  
They'll be nobody hiding  
When that rough god goes riding on in  
Riding on in  
When that rough god goes riding  
When that rough god goes gliding  
There'll be nobody hiding  
When that rough god goes riding on in  
Riding on in  
There'll be no more heroes  
They'll be reduced to zero  
When that rough god goes riding  
Riding on in  
Riding on in  
Riding on in  
Riding on in

Songwriters

VAN MORRISON Published by

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