Downhill Ryder

Bad Company

I'm a downhill ryder
Babe I ain't going down slow
I'm a downhill ryder
I get the urge that it's time to goTake my cue from my old guitar
That I used to play
Underneath the moon and the stars
'Til the break of dayI'm a free flying glider
Got my head up in the clouds
I'm a free flying glider
I don't ever want to come downTake my cue from the moon and the stars
That I used to play
Underneath with my old guitar
'Til the break of day, yeahAll across the nation
I can feel a vibration
Let it in your mind
Let it shineOh oh heyTake my cue from the moon and the stars
That I used to play
Underneath with my old guitar
'Til the break of dayAll across the nation
I can feel the vibration
Let it in your mind
It's going to shine, yes it's going to shineWell I'm a downhill ryder
I'm a down, down, down, down, downhill ryder
Got the wind in my sails baby I'm a cool man
Down, down, down, downhill ryder
Down, down, down, down, down, down

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