One More Ride (With Marty Stuart)

Johnny Cash

I long for a trip, I don't need no grip, I'm takin' one more ride
Way out there in the prairie air, I guess it's in my hide
For the clickity-clack of the railroad track is callin'
If a man can know where the Santa Fe goes, when she gets under steam
And the big loud bell that bongs farewell, could hear her whistle scream
He's bound to go where there ain't no snow a-fallin'
One more ride
One more rideI miss the gloom, of the pale white moon that seemed to know my name
And the tumbleweed, where the prairie dog feed, I miss them just the same
They're all a part of the song of heart I'm singin'
I recall the tune that I sang to the moon, and it seemed to make it smile
And I rode away at the close of day and stayed so long in a while
But I long to be where the memory is ringin'One more ride
One more rideAs the years go by I wonder why I long to leave my home
And to hit the trail of the iron rail away out there alone
But my heart will sigh, 'til I know that I am leavin'
If I don't come back on a one-way track way down in Mexico
You can find me there or any old where that tumbleweed will grow
It's goodbye now, you'll never know I'm grieving

Songwriters
BOB NOLANPublished by
Lyrics Â© THE SONGWRITERS GUILD OF AMERICA Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/