

Waylon Jennings "Ride Me Down Easy"

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Highway she's a hotter than nine times the hell
Rides are as scarce as the rain
When your down to your last shuck with nothing to sell
And too far away from the train

Been a good month of Sunday's and a guitar ago
Had a tall drink of yesterday's wine
Left a long string of friends, some sheets in the wind
And some satisfied woman behind

Hey ride me down easy Lord, ride me on down
Leave word in the dust where I lay
Say I'm easy come, easy go
Easy to love when I stay

Lets go on the mountain, raise hell on the hill
I locked horns with the devil himself
Been a rodeo fool, a son of a gun
And a hobo with stars in his crown

So ride me down easy Lord, ride me on down
Leave word in the dust where I lay
Say I'm easy come, easy go
And easy to love when I stay

Ride me down easy Lord, ride me on down

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