

## **Pretenders, The**

### **"The Last Ride"**

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I made my bed but I couldn't sleep in it  
With the man in red tracking me minute by minute  
Running like a horse, always looking behind me  
But of course he would always find me

Hey, buddy, hey, friend, my pal, my brother  
We take shelter in each other  
I'll keep it simple, you keep it true  
I owe my last ride to you

Heaven and hell ride in tandem  
I used to mix them up at random  
I spent my youth on a reckless futile race  
Where love and truth could never place

Hey, buddy, hey, friend, my pal, my brother  
We take shelter in each other  
I'll keep it simple, you keep it true  
I owe my last ride to you

After all nobody can save  
The mortal body from the grave  
Who can arrest the soul's sad journey in its plight?  
One more day to get it right

I decided to stop dying  
No more cheatin' no more lyin'  
What kind of club opens its gates to sinners like me?  
And bids them forth unto eternity

Hey, buddy, hey, friend, my pal, my brother  
We take shelter in each other  
I'll keep it simple, you keep it true  
I owe the last ride to you

Under the buckeye trees  
Where the rubber city grew  
I owe the last ride to you

