## Dewey Cox "Beautiful Ride"

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Now that I have lived A life times worth of days Finally I see The folly of my ways.

So listen when I sing of The temptations of this world. Fancy cars and needles, Whiskey flesh and pearls.

And then in the end
It's family and friends.
Loving yourself, but not only yourself.
It's about the good walk and the hard walk
And the young girls you made cry.
It's about make a little music every day 'till you die.

It's a beautiful ride (Back-up Singers) Beautiful ride A beautiful ride (Back-up Singers) Beautiful ride Beautiful, beautiful ride.

As I stand on the precipice of death
My perspective is enormous
Every leaf, every cloud
I see the hands which have formed us
And some days all you got
Is a nighttime graveyard walk
And you whistle some sweet melody
To the ghosts down at the dock.

Sing in to your hand.
Lead the marching band.
Don't you let 'em fade your colors gray
'Cause when all is said and done
When youth is spent and burned
You'll see that it's all about
Music!
Flowers!
Babies!

Sharing the good times!

Traveling not just for business! Excepting your mortality! This is finally what I've learned.

And then in the end
It's family and friends.
Loving yourself, but not only yourself.
It's about the good walk and the hard walk
And the young girls you made cry.
It's about make a little music every day till' you die.

It's a beautiful ride
(Back-up Singers) Beautiful ride
Beautiful ride.
Beautiful, beautiful ride.
(Back-up Singers) Beautiful ride.
Beautiful ride.
Beautiful ride.

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