

Donna Summer "Slide Over Backwards"

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Oh, ooh Lord

Ride over backwards
Ride over backwards
Ride over backwards
Ride over backwards

I was just a little girl
A-making my own way
16 years or more I had
Nothing left to say

I raised myself up almost
Lived on po'boys too
New Orleans ain't a place to live
If you never been to school
And I said

Ride over backwards
Slide over backwards
Ride over backwards
Let me ride

(People gotta tell you)
Ride over backwards
Slide over backwards
Ride over backwards
Let me ride

Daddy was a working man
He worked since he was 5
He dropped his wings
On my train one day
And never learned to fly

I wonder what it takes to be
Someone who knows why
The earth ain't round
Unless you can
Teach yourself to fly

(And I said)

Slide over backwards
(Ooh yeah)
Slide over backwards
(Ooh Lord)
Slide over backwards
Let me ride
(Let me ride)

(People gotta tell you)
Slide over backwards
Slide over backwards
(Sometimes you gotta be free)
Slide over backwards
Let me ride

Yeah, some days in a lifetime you gotta be strong
Some days in lifetime you gotta be brave
Dig it on your knees sometimes
Sometimes you even gotta pray

Lord knows, Lord knows
What it is

Sometimes I feel like I'm going down
Going down, going down for the very last time
Oh, don't know what it is, don't know what it is
Sometimes, sometimes I feel like I'm going down

Don't know, don't know what it is
Sometimes, sometimes I feel like I'm going down
Going down, going down for the very last time
Sometimes I feel like I'm going down

Down in my heart I pray
Ride over backwards
(Let me ride)
Ride over backwards
Ride over backwards
Let me ride

Ride over backwards
Let me ride
Let me ride

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