

Eric Clapton & B.B. King

"Riding With The King"

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I dreamed I had a good job and I got well paid
I blew it all at the penny arcade
A hundred dollars on a cupid doll
No pretty chick is gonna make me crawl

And I teetered the way to the promised land
Every woman, child and man
Get your caddilac and a great big diamond ring
Don't you know you're riding with the king?

He's on a mission of mercy, to the new fronteir
He's gonna take us all outta' here
Up to that mansion, on a hill
Where you can get your prescription pill

And I teetered the way to the promised land
Everybody clap your hands
And don't you dirts love the way that he sings?
Don't you know you're riding with the king?
You're riding with the king
Don't you know you're riding with the king?

A tuxedo and a shining green burning five
You can see it in his face, the blues is alive
Tonight everybody's getting their angel wings
Don't you know you're riding with the king?

I stepped out of Mississippi when I was ten years old
With a suit cut sharp as a razor and a heart made of gold
I had a guitar hanging just about waist high
And I'm gonna play this thing until the day I die
Don't you know you're riding with the king?
Don't you know you're riding with the king?
(You're riding with me baby)
(You got good hands)
(Yes, you're riding with the king)
(I wanted to say B.B. King, but you know who the king is)

