

Bobby Bare

"Ride Me Down Easy"

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Ride Me Down Easy

This old highway she's hotter than nine kinds
of hell

The rides they is scarce as the rain

When you're 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

I had a tall drink of yesterday's wine

Left a long string of friends, some sheets in the wind

And some satisfied women behind

(Chorus)

So won't you 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

I've put snow on the mountain, raised hell on
the hill

Locked horns with the devil himself

Been a rodeo bum, a son of a gun

And a hobo with stars in his crown

(Chorus)

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