

Hank Snow "One More Ride"

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One more ride.

I long for the trip, I don't need no grip
I'm takin' one more ride
Way out there in the prairie air
I guess it's in my hide.

Oh, the clickety clack of the railroad track is callin'.

If a man can know where the Santa Fe goes
When she gets under steam
And the big loud bell that bongs farewell
Could hear her whistle scream.

She's bound to go where there ain't no snow a fallin'.
One more ride.

--- Instrumental ---

I miss the gloom of the pale light moon
That seemed to know my name
And the tumbleweeds where the prairie don't feed
I miss them just the same.

They're all a part of a song of heart
I'm singin'
I recall the tune that I sang to the moon
And it seemed to make him smile.

And I rode away at the close of the day
And I stayed so long awhile
But I long to be where the memory is ringin'
One more ride.

--- Instrumental ---

As the years go by I wonder why
I longed to leave my home
And to hit the trail of the iron rail
Away out there alone.

But my heart would sigh till I know that I am leavin'

If I don't come back on a oneway track
Way down in Mexico.

You'll find me there or any old where
That a tumbleweed will grow
So it's goodbye now you'll never know how
I'm grievin'.

One more ride...

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