

Ilse De Lange

"Riding With The King"

Visit "[Riding With The King](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I dreamed I did a good job and I got well paid
Blew it all at the penny arcade
A hundred dollars on a kewpie doll
I guess no white chick is gonna make me crawl
On a TWA, to the promised land
Every woman, child and man
Gets a cadillac and a diamond ring
Don't you know we're riding with the king?
He's on a mission of mercy to the new frontier
He's gonna check us all on out of here
Up to that mansion on a hill
Where you can get your prescription filled
On a TWA to the promised land
Everybody come on and clap your hands
Don't just love the way he sings
Don't you know we're riding with the king?
A red cape and his shiny cold 45
I never saw his face but I saw the light
Tonight everybody's getting their angel wings
Don't you know we're riding with the king?
Well I stepped out of a mirror at ten years old
With a suit cut sharp, as a razor and a heart of gold
I had a guitar hanging just about waist high
I'm gonna play that thing until I die

Visit [Ilse De Lange](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.