

## **Jerry Lee Lewis**

### **"Ride Me Down Easy"**

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Ride me down easy Lord ride me on down leave word  
in the dust where I lay  
Say I'm easy to come easy to go and easy to love when  
I stay

This old highway she's hotter than nine kinds of hell  
The rides they're as scare as the rain  
When you're down to your last shop with nothing to sell  
And too far away from the trains  
It'd been the good month of Sundays and a guitar to go  
Had a tall drink of yesterday's wine  
Left the long string of friends some sheets in the wind  
And some satisfied women behind  
So won't you ride me down easy...

[ piano ]

Put a snow on the mountain raised hell on the hill lot  
horns of the devil himself  
Where the rodeo bum a son of a gun and a hobo with  
stars in his crown  
So won't you ride me down easy...  
So won't you ride me down easy...

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