

## Jesus In A Sidecar "Along For The Ride"

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(J. Roberts)

life leads me where it choose  
i'm straping on my government shoes  
and tightening my straight jacket  
turn up the radio to drown out the racket  
noise to noise  
and crust to crust  
my dodge omni is starting to rust  
and its driving with the cruise control  
i'm staring in space with my head like a hole  
and trent reznor just sold his soul  
to a little old man from ohio  
one fish two fish  
in a pan  
i'll eat the grease while i still can  
til my veins are choked  
with bullet trains  
that can make it from here to spain  
in under an hour  
if you can believe it  
thats seventy five dollars  
take it or leave it  
priorty service is fifty more bucks  
you're still sitting in line with all the ducks  
without the right stuff  
they couldnt play howard  
but maybe john stewart

would have fared better  
if he'd just gone along for the ride  
just go along for the ride  
just go along for the ride  
tuck your planner inside  
the flap in your sidecar  
and let the reaper drive his hog  
a chance of rain and patchy fog  
with john phillips up in the skyfrog  
and i'm stuck in traffic  
bored out of my mind  
an out of body experience  
of the sixty ninth kind  
and elvis is everywhere

stuffing his face  
but i want to be anywhere  
but in this rat race  
the boa constrictor is such a disgrace  
to cookie dough ice cream  
and minty toothpaste  
the next shuttle commander  
is frankenstein's bride  
and with rosenblatt beetles all swelled up with pride  
i'm riding shotgun with bob at the wheel  
and i'm just along for the ride

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