

John Denver

"Along for The Ride"

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I had a 56 T-Bird
Man I was king of the highway
Trying to make it look fast and easy
Dreaming of doing it my way

Let's put the top down baby
Feel the wind in our hair
We were too young to know better
And too cool to care

All I wanted was you by my side
Baby, you're only along for the ride
Only along for the ride

Rock 'n' roll on the radio
Let's turn it up and get down
Convertible dreams running wild in the streets
In the all time American Town

When you played the thrill queen baby
I heard the jazz and joy
You were every girl in the world
But I wasn't every boy

All I wanted was you by my side
Baby, you're only along for the ride
All I wanted was you by my side
Baby, you're only along for the ride
Only along for the ride

Memory pink and charcoal gray
Are the colors I painted this song
You were nineteen and perfect baby
But no one stays perfect too long

All I wanted was you by my side
Baby, you're only along for the ride
All I wanted was you by my side
Baby, you're only along for the ride

All I wanted was you by my side
(Baby, you're only along for the ride)

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(Baby, you're only along for the ride)

All I wanted was you by my side
(Baby you're only along for the ride)
All I wanted was you by my side

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