

John Hiatt "Riding With The King"

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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, that's
right

On a TWA to the promised land
Every woman, child and man
Gets a, 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 and a kind
appeal

Well, on a TWA to the promised land
Everybody come on, clap your hands
Don't you just love the way he sings
Don't you know we're riding with the king?
We're riding with the king

A red cape and a 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
Suit cut sharp as a razor and a heart full of gold
I had a guitar hanging just about waist high
And I'm gonna play that thing until the day I die

We're riding with the king
Don't you know we're riding with the king?
We're riding with the king
We're riding with the
Riding with the king

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