

Johnny Burnette

"One More Ride"

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I long for the trip I don't need no grip I'm takin' one
more ride

Way out there in the prairie air I guess it's in my hide

Oh the clickety clack of the railroad track is callin'

If a man can know where the Santa Fe goes when she
gets under steam

And the big loud bell that bongs farewell could hear
her whistle scream

She's bound to go where there ain't no snow a fallin'
one more ride one more ride

I miss the gloom of the prairie moon that seemed to
know my name

And the tumbleweed where the prairie don't feed I miss
them just the same

They're all a part of a song of heart I'm sayin'

I recall the tune that I sang to the moon and it seemed
to make it smile

And I rode away at the close of the day and I stayed so
long awhile

But I long to be where the memory is ringing one more
ride one more ride

As the years go by I wonder why I longed to leave my
home

And to hit the trail of the iron rail away out there alone

But my heart would sigh till I know that I am leavin'

If I don't come back on a oneway track way down in

Mexico

You can find me there or any old where that a
tumbleweed will grow

So it's goodbye now you'll never know how I'm grievin'
one more ride one more ride

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