

Liz Phair

"Ride"

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Now I lay me down to sleep
I pray the Lord my soul to keep
And if I die before I awake
I hope the Lord won't hesitate
To pluck my coffin from the ground
(I need a ride)
He need not heed the neighbors now
And throw me up for all to see
The flies of August swarming me
I get a ride
(I need a ride)
Ninety-eight-point-five
Under your skin, I'm digging in
I get a ride
(I need a ride)
Ninety-eight-point-five
Under your skin, I'm digging in
Well, I don't know, but I've been told
The road to Heaven is paved with gold
And if I die before I awake
I need a ride
(I need a ride)
I need a ride
I need a ride inside
I need a ride
(I need a ride)
I need a ride
I need a ride from you

Sticks and stones can break my bones
And boys can make me kick and moan
But when I want it auto-drive
I get a ride
(I need a ride)
I get a ride
I get a ride inside
I get a ride
(I need a ride)
Get a ride
I get a ride from you
Now I lay me down to sleep
I pray the Lord my soul to keep

And if I die before I awake
I hope the Lord won't hesitate
To pluck my coffin from the ground
(I need a ride)
He need not heed the neighbors now
And throw me up for all to see
The flies of August swarming me
I get a ride
(I need a ride)
Ninety-eight-point-five
Positive t-cell regeneration
Regeneration, regeneration
Positive t-cell regeneration

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