Corey Smith "Lonely Ride"

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It's been a lonely ride, It's been a lonely ride, I've traveled far and wide, Across the countryside, It's been a lonely ride.

So come and join me for the weekend,
My bunks got room for two, (yeah)
Carve some time out for an old friend,
We'll make a run from Birmingham to Baton Rouge,
Girl I'd love to share a window seat with you.

I've got a bird's eye view,
I've got a bird's eye view,
But the higher up I go,
The more company I leave below,
It's a lonely bird's eye view.

So let's go flying for the weekend,
This airplane's got room for two,
You won't regret a moment we spend,
They'll be nothing like the motions you'll go through,
Come on, let me share a window seat with you.

Across the Delta by the morning honey, We'll kiss our blues away, Louisiana let's you love her a little, Oh, but don't you get attached, We'll have to send you back come Monday.

Across the Delta by the morning honey, We'll kiss our blues away, Louisiana let's you love her a little, Oh, but don't you get attached, We'll have to send you back come Monday.

'Cause I need a lonely ride,
I need a lonely ride, oh ya,
I've got a voice inside,
It's chipping at this pilgrims pride,
And, I need a lonely ride.
I need a lonely ride.

I need a lonely ride.

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