

Mott The Hoople

"Ride On The Sun"

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(ian hunter)

Just done some living - still got the pain.
Ain't done much giving - just my name
Ride on my son, that cold steel rail.
Still following you, oh lord I wanna try and lose this iron
bail.
Ride on the sun, ride on the sun, until you break.

And the city doctor's - try to see.
There's a future - left for me.
So I show them the rainbows, they're too colour blind.
I'm hard to find, oh lord give me the strength so I can
speak.
Ride the sun, ride on the sun, until you break.

Oh undertaker - switch off your tv
I don't know who's dead - is it you or is it me
For your calculations, innocent eyes (?)
You are in doubt, on lord I'm trying to find out just
where I am
Ride on the sun, ride on the sun, until I break.

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