

Richard Marx

"Ride With The Idol"

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Try to remember those ancient evenings ^M
When all we had was just enough ^M
Now the pretender knows why the king is screaming ^M
The grief was finally just to much ^M
. ^M
I'm going to, ^M
Ride with the idol ^M
Like a creature on display ^M
Tied to the bottom of a cage ^M
Ride with the idol ^M
But it wont turn out the same ^M
I know they wont blow out the flame ^M
. ^M
Over my shoulder, I know their waiting ^M
Their dirty hands are everywhere ^M
And as they get closer all the pretence is fading ^M
The face beneath the skin is bare ^M
. ^M
So now I, ^M
Ride with the idol ^M
Like a creature on display ^M
Tied to the bottom of a cage, oh yeah ^M
Ride with the idol ^M
But it wont turn the same ^M
I know they wont blow out the flame ^M
. ^M
I can never, learn to say no ^M
Won't they ever let me go. ^M
. ^M
I'm going to ^M
Ride with the idol ^M
Like a creature on display ^M
Tied to the bottom of a cage ^M
Oh yeah yeah ^M
Ride with the idol ^M
But it wont turn the same ^M
I know they wont blow out the flame ^M
Ride with the idol ^M
Like a creature on display ^M
Tied to the bottom of a cage ^M
Oh yeah yeah ^M

Ride with the idol^M
But it wont turn out the same^M
I know they wont blow out the flame (fade)^M

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