

## Tristitia

### "Ridin' High Again"

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Baby there won't be a next time  
Ain't goin' back to school  
Don't want no pity or mercy  
'Cause you know that I'm nobody's fool  
No, don't ever look back  
When you're doin' alright

CHORUS:

Don't count me out, it's not over yet I'm ridin' high  
again  
Don't count me out, 'cause you can bet  
I'm ridin' high again, I'm ridin' high again

Now you say that you want love or money  
But you can't make your mind up on that  
So you cut me to shreds like a switchblade knife  
And now you think I'm comin' back  
No don't ever look back  
When you're doin' alright

CHORUS

Said that you wanted a reprieve baby  
But you know that I don't compromise  
'Cause you sweet talked me  
With your forked tongue girl  
Now it's high time you realized  
No don't ever look back  
When you're doin' alright

CHORUS

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