

# 123

## "Riding Coach"

Visit "[Riding Coach](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Oh dear brothers, could they want us like that?  
I know I wasn't there, but I wanna take it back.  
Jack Bruce's slacks couldn't fit me like that.  
Those creamy days are gone and we're left chewing on  
the fat.

Ooh, kid...  
No golden yacht will sail you from the shore, kid.  
(It doesn't happen like that)  
Ooh, kid...  
That kind of doesn't happen anymore, kid.  
(They don't want you like that)

Touring more means sleeping on the floor.  
They want you to ride coach, ride coach  
I don't really want it anymore.  
They want you to ride coach, ride coach.

Turn off the radio and plug in the brick.  
Oh yeah we steal too, we are all hypocrites.  
Oh dear brothers no this wasn't the plan,  
For some hard luck people in a hard luck band.

Ooh, kid...  
No platinum disc is waiting at your door, kid.  
(It doesn't happen like that)  
Ooh, kid...  
I hope you like sleeping on the floor, kid.  
(Because it happens like that)

Touring more means sleeping on the floor.  
They want you to ride coach, ride coach  
I don't really want it anymore.  
They want you to ride coach, ride coach.  
Ride coach, ride coach.  
Ride coach, ride coach.

Touring more means sleeping on the floor.  
They want you to ride coach, ride coach  
I don't really want it anymore.  
They want you to ride coach, ride coach.  
Ride coach, ride coach.

Ride coach, ride coach.  
Ride coach, ride coach.

Visit [123](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.