

## **Rob Zombie**

### **"Ride"**

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It has no motives, no limits  
It can't hurt, can it? See what it is

I tried to see the one that's free  
(Now it's gone)  
I tried to hear the one that's near  
(Move along)

I tried to feel the one that's real  
(Is it wrong?)  
I tried to make the one that takes  
(Now it's gone)

Innocent and wounded, baby  
Educated horses, baby  
Distant kings surrounding, baby  
Imitation of life, baby

Ride  
Dirty, sweet, and filthy  
Ride  
Beat your hands on me

This is where the ghosts hide  
(Now it's gone)  
This is where the truth lies  
(Move along)

This is where the dirt flies  
(Is it wrong?)  
Up against the mud skies  
(Now it's gone)

Innocent and wounded, baby  
Educated Horses, baby  
Distant kings surrounding, baby  
Imitation of life, baby

Ride  
Dirty, sweet, and filthy  
Ride  
Beat your hands on me

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