

Shelly Fairchild "Ride"

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You make me wanna buy a big Harley
Deck it out in steel and chrome
Trade in this old car; this old house
Who we are and just be gone

Oh baby, yeah long gone
Well crank it up and let it roll
Leave the grove on a stretch of road

And ride to the edge of the world
Free birds listenin' to Merle
All the way there
With the wind in my hair

I wanna ride no other highway down
And never ever turn back around
Oil tike this bikes got ways to fly
And all I wanna do is ride

I can see us chasin' the sun
Wide open where we can breathe
We don't have to be anywhere or anyone
We don't wanna be

Oh baby, it's just you and me
For all I care they can eat my dust
I'm goin' where they can't find us

I'm gonna ride to the edge of the world
Free birds listenin' to Merle
All the way there
With the wind in my hair

I wanna ride no other highway down
And never ever turn back around
Oil tike this bikes got ways to fly
And all I wanna do is ride

Once I get goin' you know there's no slowin' me down
Ridin' this metal just makes me forget
All the stuff that was slowin' me down

I wanna ride to the edge of the world
Free birds listenin' to Merle
All the way there, all the way there
With the wind in my hair, my hair, my hair

Ride no other highway down
Never ever turn back around
Oil tike this bikes got ways to fly
And all I wanna do is ride,
All I wanna do is ride with you baby

You make me wanna buy a big Harley
Deck it out in steel and chrome

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