Stuart Marty "One More Ride"

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I long for a trip, I don't need no grip
I'm takin' one more ride
Way out there in the prairie air
I guess it's in my hide
For the clickity-clack of the railroad track is callin'

If a man can know where the Santa Fe goes
When she gets under steam
And the big loud bell that bongs farewell
Could hear her whistle scream
He's bound to go where there ain't no snow a-fallin'

One more ride
One more ride

I miss the gloom of the prairie moon
That seemed to know my name
And the tumbleweed, where the prairie dog feed
I miss them just the same
They're all a part of the song of heart, I'm singin'

I recall the tune that I sang to the moon
And it seemed to make it smile
And I rode away at the close of day
And stayed so long in a while
But I long to be where the memory is ringin'

One more ride

As the years go by I wonder why
I long to leave my home
And to hit the trail of the iron rail
Away out there alone
But my heart will sigh 'til I know that I am leavin'

If I don't come back on a one-way track
Way down from Mexico
You can find me there or any old where
That tumbleweed will grow
It's goodbye now, you'll never know I'm grieving

One more ride One more ride

One more ride
One more ride

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