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GBV ''LET'S RIDE''

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She looked up in the noonday sun, said, "Fighter jets are so unreal" But we've got a job to be done, come on

When I was just a boy, I saw the kings of the big gold cities But as they died I dried up inside -- let's ride

Let's ride on airplanes and buses Let's ride to the end of the line Let's ride on fast motorcycles Let's leave the routines of living behind

We pulled into a tick-tock town and all the people looked so happy Another trip down the elephant slide -- let's ride

Let's ride on subways and steeples Let's ride to the end of the line Let's ride on prescriptions and bottles Let's leave the routines of living behind

[Let's ride on airplanes and buses Let's ride to the end of the line Let's ride on fast motorcycles Let's leave the routines of living behind]

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