

Moody Blues, The

"Ride My See-Saw"

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Ride, ride my see-saw
Take this place, on this trip, just for me
Ride, take a free ride
Take my place, have my seat, it's for free

I worked like a slave for years
Sweat so hard just to end my fears
Not to end my life a poor man
But by now, I know I should have run

Run, run my last race
Take my place, have this number of mine
Run, run like a fire
But don't you run in the lanes, run for time

Left school with a first-class pass
Started work but as second class
School taught one and one is two
But by now, that answer just ain't true

My world is spinning around
Everything is lost that I found
People run, come ride with me
Let's find another place that's free

Ride my see-saw. Repeat to fade.

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