

Ride Along

E A
You get up in the morning

E A
You get on the bus

E A
You don't think about nothing

E A
You don't raise no fuss

E A D
You come home in the evening

A D
Turn the TV on

A B E
You ain't going nowhere

B E B E
You just ride along, ride along, ride along

You get the Sunday paper
On Saturday night
You read the travel section
Until you're all uptight

'Cause it's almost Monday
Jack you know that song
You ain't going nowhere
You just ride along, ride along, ride along

A
They talk about you in the press
F#m
They got you figured out I guess
A D A E A E
Though you never heard of the guy they mention

A
Sometimes that girl she'll slip you a kiss
F#m

But she's just another somnambulist
G#m A

And you're tired of sleepwalking
B

The cats out but he ain't talking

You're just another joker
With one chance in hell

Of ever pullin' that trigger
Of ever feelin' too well

Yeah but you just might do it
Just to prove them all wrong
'Cause you ain't going nowhere
You just ride along, ride along, ride along
You just ride along, ride along, ride along
Git along git along git along

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You just ride along, ride along, ride along
You just ride along, ride along, ride along

You just...