

# Creed, Riders On The Storm

Riders on the storm.  
Riders on the storm.  
Into this house we're born  
Into this world we're thrown  
Like a dog without a bone  
An actor out on loan.  
Riders on the storm.

There's a killer on the road.  
His brain is squirming like a toad.  
Take a long holiday  
Let your children play.  
If you give this man a ride  
Sweet family will die.  
Killer on the road.  
Yeah.  
Yeah!

Girl, you gotta love your man.  
Girl, you gotta love your man.  
Take him by the hand  
Make him understand  
The world on you depends.  
Our life will never end.  
You gotta love your man.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

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Riders on the storm.  
Riders on the storm.  
Riders on the storm.  
Yeah!  
Riders on the storm.

We're riders on the storm.  
Storm, storm  
We're riding on the storm  
Yeah!  
Riders on  
Yeah!  
Yeah!  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Riders on