

Kinky Friedman, Ride 'Em Jewboy

(Kinky Friedman)

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh,
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh.

Ride, ride em Jewboy,
Ride em all around the old corral.
Oh, I'm, I'm with you boy
If I've got to ride six million miles.

Now the smokes from camps are rising
See the helpless creatures on their way.
Well, old pal, it's still surprising
How far you can go before you stay.

Don't you let the morning blind ya
When on your sleeve you wore the yeller star.
Old memories still live behind ya,
Can't you see by your outfit who you are.

How long will you be driven relentless round the world,
The blood in the rhythm of the soul.

Wild ponies all your dreams were broken,
Rounded up and made to move along.
The loneliness which can't be spoken
Just swings a rope and rides inside a song.

Dead limbs play with ringless fingers
The melody which burns you deep inside.
Oh, how the song becomes the singers,
May peace be ever with you as you ride.

In the window candles glowing
Remind you that today you are a child,
The road ahead, forever rolling,
And anything worth cryin' can be smiled.

So ride, ride em Jewboy,
Ride em all around the old corral.
I'm, I'm with you boy
If I've got to ride six million miles.

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh,
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh.