

# Sugarland, The Ride

Four wheels, a guitar  
A tank of gas an' some credit cards  
Georgia on my mind  
Four hundred miles to go  
A good song on the radio  
Makes the time go by  
It doesn't matter where we go  
There's something new to see  
It's not the destination that holds  
A thrill for me

Chorus:  
It's the ride.....  
It's the ride.....  
It's the ride.....  
Oh it's the ride

Two hearts in one bed  
Three words that have never been said  
We got lots of time  
It's takes a lot of tears to find love  
The kind of love you can be proud of  
That suits me just fine  
I don't care where we're goin'  
And I don't care where we've been  
It's not about who's right or wrong  
Who loses or who wins

(Repeat Chorus)

It's not about who wins the race (Not who wins this race)  
It's not about who makes the fastest time (Makes the fastest time)  
This new stage of grace is just a state of mine

(Instrument Break)

It isn't all the money  
All the fortune and the fame  
It's not the perfect hant that makes a perfect game

(Repeat Chorus)

Oh it's the ride (Repeat 2x)