Amanda Marshall, Ride

If you need some transportation
From a world of tribulation
Tell me your destina-tion
I'll be - I'll be your ride
If you're out of inspiration
All you feel is desperation
Consider this an invitation
I'll be
CHORUS

I'll be you ride
We'll get a running start and we'll take to the sky baby
Ride
Keep your hands on the wheel and your eyes on the prize
And ride

And when the world that you've created
Has got you feeling tired and jaded
Get your spirits elevated
Dig down - way deep inside
And when you're feeling scorned and hated
Under appreciated
And your guiding light has faded
I'll be
CHORUS
SOLO

And when you call but they don't remember
When your mail says return to sender
Keep the faith baby don't surrender
I'm on your side
I'll be your - I'll be your
I'll be
CHORUS