

# Amanda Marshall, Ride

If you need some transportation  
From a world of tribulation  
Tell me your destination  
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 your 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