

# Carole King, Ride The Music

Wouldn't you like to come with me  
On a regular old-fashioned fantasy  
Let the music come and carry you along  
Let your mind just wander

Do you want to go for a ride  
Let out the secrets you're keeping inside  
It's a miracle to just be alive  
Come on, come on, come on, ride the music

There's no magic or mystery  
You gotta give yourself a break occasionally  
And let the music come and carry you along  
Come on, come on, come on, ride the music