

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