

Chris Rea, Easy Rider

Well now come on easy rider
Give me something
For my pain
Well now come on easy rider
Though I know you're not to blame

The dogs are out to get me
And pull me down, again

Well now come on easy rider
Turn this screaming fire
Down low
Yeah come on easy rider
Pull this pain
And let it go

This time around
Don't think that I can take it
This twisting pain
I've come to know
Easy rider
Help me
Easy rider