

Christopher Cross, Ride Like The Wind

It is the night, my body's weak
I'm on the run, no time for sleep
I've got to ride, ride like the wind
To be free again
And I've got such a long way to go
(Such a long way to go)
To make it to the border of Mexico
So I'll ride like the wind
Ride like the wind
I was born the son of a lawless man
Always spoke my mind
With a gun in my hand
Lived nine lives, gunned down ten
Gonna ride like the wind
And I've got such a long way to go
(Such a long way to go)
To make it to the border of Mexico
So I'll ride like the wind, ride like the wind
Gonna ride the wind
Accused and tried and told to hang
I was nowhere in sight
When the church bells rang
Never was the kind to do as I was told
Gonna ride like the wind before I get old
It is the night, my body's weak
I'm on the run, no time for sleep
I've got to ride, ride like the wind
To be free again
And I've got such a long way to go
(Such a long way to go)
To make it to the border of Mexico
So I'll ride like the wind
Ride like the wind
And I've a long way to go
(Such a long way to go)
To make it to the border of Mexico
So I'll ride like the wind, ride like the wind
Gonna ride the wind
Ride, ride like the wind
Ride