

Connie Smith, Ride Ride Ride

If you don't want me baby if you're not satisfied
If you don't care get on your horse and ride ride ride

Since you've got on your high horse those fancy friends you've found
You have a hard time seein' me you're always looking down
If you don't want me baby...

You talked about me honey you tried to tear me down
But while you're throwin' dirt at me you're only losing ground
If you don't want me baby...

[steel]

If you don't want me baby...

I'll have your second fiddle returned to you today
Cause baby that's one instrument that I'd never played

If you don't want me baby...

If you don't want me baby...

Ride ride ride ride ride ride