

# Cross Canadian Ragweed, Other Side

Gettin' tired of looking over my shoulder  
Tired of walkin' around alone  
Gettin' used to myself gettin' older  
But not accustomed to getting' spit on  
I've been takin' too much lately  
And myself not takin' my share  
So watch out steppin' stone walkin' over me  
People I've had it up to here  
Spent my whole life lookin' back  
Not lookin' ahead to see  
Trying to keep my feet on track  
Doin' what was expected of me  
Kick my shoes off so they can't trace me  
Leave no forwarding address  
Before they all drive me crazy  
And I leave 'em all in a bloody mess  
Chorus:  
I've gotta ride  
Fly high  
Everybody gonna eat my dust  
I gotta move so I won't rust  
Got me a one way ticket to the other side  
And I gotta ride  
Maybe folks will think I'm dead  
Maybe even change my name  
Maybe they'll forget about me  
Forget that I ever came  
I'll come back one day just watch me  
Back when I think I deserve  
You know they're all gonna drive me  
Yeah they're gonna drive me to a ball of nerves  
(Repeat Chorus)  
(Repeat Chorus)