

# Gordon Downie, Trick Rider

My wild child, your night light's on (My wild child, your night light's on)  
You're in your mild depths, (You're in your mild depths)  
The moon is on the lawn. (The moon is on the lawn)  
Just make your friends (Just make your friends)  
While you're still young, (While you're still young)  
Before you can't see (Before you can't see)  
Through anyone (Through anyone ah, ah, ah, ah)  
And if you're trick-riding out in the rain, (In the rain, ah, ah, ah, ah)  
Don't expect me to watch  
And don't ask me to explain.

I'll be your friend, your last refuge (I'll be your friend, your last refuge)  
When things get weird (When things get weird)  
And weird breaks huge. (And weird breaks huge)  
I'll stroke your hair, (I'll stroke your hair)  
I'll dry your cheeks (I'll dry your cheeks)  
When failures come (When failures come)  
And no one speaks, (Ah, ah, ah, ah)

But if you're on a horse, (Ah, ah, ah, ah)  
Trick-riding in the mud and rain, (Mud and rain, ah, ah, ah, ah)  
You can't expect me to watch  
Or ask me to explain.

But if you're on a horse, (Ah, ah, ah, ah)  
Trick-riding in the mud and rain, (Mud and rain, ah, ah, ah, ah)  
Don't make me watch  
Don't ask me to explain (Ah, ah, ah, ah)