

Green River, Ride Of Your Life

Going down...

The ride of your life leads you down
Speeding to a hole in the ground
Your life's a blur, you've lost it inside
Too late to be scared, it's your last ride
Not turning back, no turning around
Plunging face first to a hole in the ground

Going down...

Going down...

One time too many one step too far
You bought your last ride with a shot in the arm

Fingernails sink deep in your skin
No time left for wondering
The roar of death fills your ears
Try to focus on useless years
The ride of your life takes you down
Your last kiss is a hole in the ground