

Jack Greene, Joyride

You're leavin' and Lord knows I'm grievin' cause you sure picked the bad train to ride
He'll drop you like a stone when the joy is all gone from the joyride he's takin' you on
That's not love in his eyes just desire that you can't satisfy for long
And you'll hate where you've been when you come to the end
Off the joyride he's takin' you on
Look around and you'll may catch 'em laughin'
At those pictures he's been painting for you
Yet those storms out of your eyes and look closer cause darling he's painting them blue
Lord I wish I could save you the sorrow and the pain that you'll be goin' through
But they'll be on the bill when you'll pay for the thrill
Off the joyride he's takin' on you