John Denver, Along For The Ride

This song appears on two albums, and was first released on one world album, and has also been r

I had a '56 t-bird
Then I was king of the highway
Trying to make it look fast and easy
And dreamin' of doin' it my way
Let's put the top down baby
Feel the wind in our hair

We were too young to know better And too cool to care

All I wanted was you by my side Baby you're only along for the ride Only along for the ride

Rock and roll on the radio Let's turn it up and get down

Convertible dreams running wild in the streets In the all time american town

When you played the thrill queen, baby I heard the jazz of joy You were every girl in the world But I wasn't every boy

All I wanted was you by my side Baby, you're only along for the ride All I wanted was you by my side Baby, you're only along for the ride Only along for the ride

Memory pink and charcoal grey Are the clours I painted this song You were 19 and perfect, baby But no one stays perfect too long

All I wanted was you by my side Baby you're only along for the ride Only along for the ride

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