

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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