

John Hiatt, Riding With The King

I dreamed I did a good job and I got well paid

Blew it all at the penny arcade

A hundred dollars on a kewpie doll

I guess no white chick is gonna make me crawl

On a TWA, to the promised land

Every woman, child and man

Gets a cadillac and a diamond ring

Dont you know we're riding with the king?

Hes on a mission of mercy to the new frontier

Hes gonna check us all on out of here

Up to that mansion on a hill

Where you can get your prescription filled

On a TWA to the promised land

Everybody come on and clap your hands

Dont you just love the way he sings

Dont you know we're riding with the king?

A red cape and shiny cold 45

I never saw his face but I saw the light

Tonight everybody's getting their angel wings

Dont you know we're riding with the king?

Well I stepped out of a mirror at ten years old

With a suit cut sharp, as a razor and a heart of gold

I had a guitar hanging just about waist high

I'm gonna play that thing until the day I die