

Josh Rouse, His Majesty Rides

I come, come up
And slip into something
It's the middle of the afternoon
I come, come up
The city's been patient
And she's downstairs waiting for you
Got no time for new friends now
I stay in a hotel room
These questions and demand's just bring you blue

And when you feel that you can't go on
There ain't nothing to be sure of
And we'll not stay forever
Just try to remember
His majesty rides
His majesty rides

Hey, look now
We move from town to town
Every city she knows my name
So come, come up
And cross over water into San Francisco Bay

Listen to your good friends now
The past holds nothing new
Waiting for these changes coming soon

And when you feel that you can't go on
There ain't nothing to be sure of
And we'll not stay forever
Just try to remember
His majesty rides
His majesty rides

I want to love it but I don't know how
I want to feel it but it's falling down
And the wheels keep turning but I hear no sound