

Michael Nesmith, Thanx For The Ride

Thunder rumbling
Twice the size
Echoes distant
To my goodbyes
I'll just mosey on
Thanks for the ride

Desert clearing
Forgotten miles
Hands me my
Remembered smiles
I'll just mosey on
Thanks for the ride

People, here believing
What they never saw
This time
When it comes again
I'll beat them to the draw

People
Keep believing
What they never saw
This time
When it comes again
I'll beat them to the draw
I'll be like it's my first time
I'm moving closer to clearer skies
I'll just mosey on
Thanks for the ride
Thanks for the ride
Thanks for the ride