

# Mott The Hoople, Ride On The Sun

(Ian Hunter)

Just done some living - still got the pain.

Ain't done much giving - just my name

Ride on my son, that cold steel rail.

Still following you, oh lord I wanna try and lose this iron bail.

Ride on the sun, ride on the sun, until you break.

And the City doctor's - try to see.

There's a future - left for me.

So I show them the rainbows, they're too colour blind.

I'm hard to find, oh lord give me the strength so I can speak.

Ride the sun, ride on the sun, until you break.

Oh Undertaker - switch off your TV

I don't know who's dead - Is it you or is it me

For your calculations, Innocent eyes (?)

You are in doubt, oh lord I'm trying to find out just where I am

Ride on the sun, ride on the sun, until I break.