

# Norma Jean, Ride Ride Ride

If you don't want me baby if you're not satisfied  
If you don't care get on your horse and ride ride ride

Since you got on your high horse those fancy friends you've found  
You have a hard time seeing me you're always looking down  
If you don't want me baby...

You talked about me honey you tried to tear me down  
But while you're throwing dirt at me you're only losin' around  
If you don't want me baby...

[ fiddle ]

I'll have your second fiddle returned to you today  
Cause baby that's one instrument I've never learned to play

If you don't want me baby...

If you don't want me baby...

Ride ride ride ride ride ride ride ride ride