

Roy Orbison, Ride Away

(Roy Orbison / Bill Dees)

Two wheels a-turning,
One girl a yearning,
Big motor burning the road.
I ride the highway,
I'm going my way,
I leave the story untold.

Pretty girl behind me,
Pretty girls are ev'ry where.
Big motor wind up,
Ride on away from here,
Ride away.

You won't approve of things I do or what I am.
And I don't really give a: I understand.
But she'll never see
That I'll never be anyone but me.

She thinks she needs me,
She sighs for me,
But I know she's lying,
Crying for others to see.

What can I say?
I'll just ride away.
Big motor run, run, ride on away from,
Heartache and misery.

I'm bound to wander,
Way over yonder,
Someone may wait just for me.
True love to cling to
I need a dream to share,
Someone to know me,
Someone to show me they care.

Ride away, ride away
From tears and sorrow,
Like there's no tomorrow.
Tonight, I ride away.