

# The Stone Roses, Ride On

Way down deep dark and funky  
Tie me tightly to your bed

Ride on, lady, I'm your monkey  
Yes, the organ grinder's getting wet

Oh you're still filthy dragged on the sand of another mans land  
Another man riding on another man's dream

If I call on our beautiful  
I may issue  
I don't want to miss you  
I don't want to diss you  
I don't want to miss you  
But you're on my list, you  
I put you on my list, you

Way down deep dark and funky  
Tie me tightly to your bed

Ride on, lady, I'm your monkey  
Yes, the organ grinder's getting wet

You're still filthy dragged on the sand of another mans land  
Another man riding on another man's dream  
Singing for doorways and begging for light  
My lock hears the strike  
It's alright  
It's just I caught you playing with the light

I may issue  
I don't want to miss you  
Not going to miss you  
I don't want to miss you  
I put you on my list, you  
I put you on my list, you

If I call on our beautiful  
I may issue  
I don't want to miss you  
I come here to bliss you  
I don't want to miss you  
I put you on my list, you  
I put you on my list, you  
(this is the b-side to Ten Storey Love Song)