

Will Oldham, Riding

O Billy Riley was a dancing master
(O Billy Riley o)
A nice master and a master of a daughter
(O Billy Riley o)
A fine daughter but we can't get at her
(O Billy Riley o)
Screw her up and a way we go boys
(O Billy Riley o)
One more pull and then belay boys
(O Billy Riley o)
(O Billy Riley o)

Shoreward goes his heart to his bonnie hind
Who he imagines to be plumply asleep
Meanwhile, in his own unsteady berth, his throat convulses
Chords seized, he joins his father in song

Where you going riding, boy ?
I'm gonna ride on down to see you
Where you going riding, boy ?
I'm gonna ride on down to see you
Where you going riding, boy ?
All dressed up and with that look of joy
Where you going riding, boy ?
I'm gonna ride on down to see you

Who you gonna ride with, boy ?
I'm gonna bring my sister Lisa
Who you gonna ride with, boy ?
I'm gonna bring my sister Lisa
Who you gonna ride with, boy ?
All dressed up and with that look of joy
Who you gonna ride with, boy ?
I'm gonna bring my sister Lisa

Because I love my sister Lisa
I love my sister Lisa
I love my sister Lisa most of all

Don't you know that's sinful, boy ?
God is what I make of him
Don't you know that's sinful, boy ?
God is what I make of him
I'm long since dead and I live in hell
She's the only girl that I love well
We were raised together and together we fell
God is what I make of him

And all I have I give to him
All I own I owe to him
All my life I pledge to him