

# Zebrahead, Let It Ride

Let it ride

How did everything get messed up?

Let it go

Now I got myself all stressed out

Hold on to my hand, I'll show you where to go

Take you anywhere you want to go

Take a ride

Now that everything is fucked up

Take it slow

And I got you all stressed out

It's out of your hands and I know you wanted more

What did you want it...

Four shots of Jack just to relax and get my head straight

Wait for a sign a reason not to escape

Meditate, point break, mistake

Cigarette burns while my hand shakes

You can't go back

Tomorrow brings another day

Another chance, some other way

And time won't stop for you

Not even if you want it to

Let it ride

Try to tell myself to hold on

Let it go

But I always to let myself down

Thought that you had it down but now you just don't know

Bottom dropped

I spun so fast that I lost my bearings

Gather myself while everyone is staring

Have been asleep while my patience runs thin

Damn, what the fuck did I get myself in

And I miss my best friend

Cause we don't hang out anymore

I'm gonna sit and watch the waves crash on the shore

Break my fall and I'm just gonna kick it on the floor

Forevermore

[Repeat Chorus]

And I stopped keeping score

Is that what you're looking for?

And I stopped keeping score

Start over

[x2]

[Repeat Chorus]