

FROM GOOD HOMES



RIDE ALL NIGHT

(Music/Lyrics: Todd Sheaffer)

well, well it's habitual hell
to right you when I'm wrong
miss you when I'm gone
pretend I won't be turnin' round
bogged down on a distant shore I'm
wakin' up I say no more
I'm headed to the road again
comin' back to you

oh, oh do you mind
if I ride all night
& crash in the mornin'
oh, oh hold on tight
gonna ride all night
& we'll start all over again

well, well it's a story to tell
somethin' 'bout how an axe just fell
it's clearin' out the forest
clearin' out the way
I'm bogged down in a holy war
wakin' up, I say no more
I'm headed to the plate & I'm
swingin' for the home run

chorus

been a lot of places don't ya know
I've seen a lot of faces, nothin' to show
I wanna plant one seed & let it grow
...all of my days



APPEARS ON:
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