

Learning To Ride

Caitlin Rose

Learning To Ride

E **A** **E**
 Learning to ride, oh, learning to ride
A **E** **B7**
 I get knocked down when I m learning to ride
E **A** **E**
 A few broken bones for a place to hide
A **E** **B7** **E**
 I get knocked down when I m learning to ride.

The same chords continue for the whole rest of the song. Just apply them to the right rhythm.

When I was young used to ride the wild ones
 They were lots of fun but they almost took my life
 Now all I need is a simple steed
 To take me where I need without putting up a fight.

Learning to ride, oh, learning to ride
 I get knocked down when I m learning to ride
 A few broken bones for a place to hide
 I get knocked down when I m learning to ride.

Tennessee Stud took me for a blooming bud
 He chewed me up, spit me out just the same, oh
 He took my words, spilled my beans in to the herd
 Now they all look at me with courage and disdain.

Learning to ride, oh, learning to ride
 I get knocked down when I m learning to ride
 A few broken bones for a place to hide
 I get knocked down when I m learning to ride.

Little-boy Lost, he s a real coin toss
 And could I pay the cost of even heading for a fall?
 Born in June, he could learn to run too soon
 He s a real summer s child, with two heads about it all.

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 A few broken bones for a place to hide
 I get knocked down, oh
 I get knocked down, oh
 I get knocked down when I m learning to ride.