One More Ride Johnny Cash

Artist: Johnny Cash Song: One More Ride

Α

I long for a trip, I don t need no grip,

I m takin one more ride

D

Way out there in the prarie air

I guess it s in my hide

Α

F.7

Oh, the clickety clack of the railroad track is callin

Α

If a man could know where the Santa Fe goes

when she gets under steam

D

and the big round bell that bongs farewell

Could hear her whistle scream

Α

E7

Α

He s bound to go where there ain t no snow a-fallin

E7 A D E7 A

One more ride, one more ride

I miss the gloom of the prarie moon
that seemed to know my name
and the tumbleweed where the prarie dog feed,
I miss them just the same
They re all a part of my song at heart I m singin
I recall a tune that I sang to the moon
and it seemed to make it smile
And I rode away at the close of day
and I stayed so long, awhile
But I long to be where the memory is ringin
One more ride, one more ride

As the years go by, I wonder why
I long to leave my home
And I hit the trail of the iron rail
away out there alone
But my heart just sighed till I know that I am leavin
If I don t come back on a one-way track

way down from Mexico
You can find me there or any old where
that a tumbleweed will grow
It s goodbye now, you ll never know how I m grievin
One more ride, one more ride