Ride The Wind Poison D Dsus4 Hearts of fire Dsus4 Streets of stone Dsus4 D Modern warriors Saddle iron horses of chrome D Dsus4 Taste the wild D Dsus4 Lick the wind Like something they never saw before Dsus4 Their jaws dropping to the floor Steel made of soul and sin Rebels born without a care And the day he listens Only to fly where eagles dare And the night she whispers Coro: Ride the wind Never coming back until I touch the midnight sun Ride the wind Never coming back again Ride the wind В Never coming back until I touch the midnight sun D Dsus4 Painted flesh D Dsus4 Loyalty Dsus4 Humble pride

Just as far as the eye can see

D Dsus4

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Stories told
          D
              Dsus4
Two old friends
                    Dsus4
Of battle scars and lonely bars
And nights the rain wouldn t end
                    Α
Here s to withered eyes wearing gypsy smiles
And the day he listens
          Α
                               G
Here s to lovely ladies and a million miles
And the night she whispers
Coro
D
Ride the wind
                          В
Never coming back until I touch the midnight sun
Ride the wind
Never coming back again
Ride the wind
                            В
Steal made of soul and sin, burning till the nigth is done
  В
Of all the truths and lies
And stories of riders in the sky
They say only the bravest try
Where eagles and angels dare to fly
Coro
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