

Ride

Robyn Hitchcock

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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From: Terry Marks

Ride by Robyn Hitchcock

courtesy of Arif Jamal Ansari

Ride (R. Hitchcock)

G

You don t have to go anywhere

G

you don t have to do anything

A

All you ve got to do in this world is Ride

C G

All you ve got to do is Ride

It s the end of a lond, hard decade -

and before the next long, hard decade

By the end of which a million creatures

yet unborn will die

All you ve got to do is Ride

C

Love me, love me, love me, love me, love me -

G

that s what all the papers say

C

Hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me -

G

please don t let me get away

C

But if you don t love yourself

C

What s the use in someone else

D

Loving you?

You don t have to sharpen yourself -

you re imbedded deep as it is

All you ve got to do in this world is Ride

All you ve got to do is Ride

You don t have to worship a cheque -

you don t have to sleep with a judge
All you ve got to do in this world is Ride
All you ve got to do is Ride
Love me, love me, love me, love me, love me -
that s what everybody says
Hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me -
please don t let me get away
But if you don t love yourself
What s the use in someone else
Loving you?

C

D

So put down your hands, pick up your head - and Ride

G

Sitting in a carriage in the pouring rain -

A

In Swindon

C

G

With an anorak

G

A

C

G

Better ride on ho - o - me (x4)

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