Ride With Spanish Dances The Lemonheads

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Ride With Spanish Dances

E Bm C

That pencil smell, reminds me of school. The clock on the wall I can no longer fool.

Am Em D

Time to get in my car, been so tongue-tied and tired. Time to trust these old tires, time now to say good-night.

Jesus rides with me. His world, is plain to feel. Come on, you can be, got yourself to steal.

E Bm C

He s everywhere, sends me straight across the plain. He s in your hair, he ll forgive me my pain.

Am Em D

You re my girl, don t you show it. To know you know is to know it. When you can t trust yourself, baby, trust someone else.

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Jesus rides with me. His world, is plain to feel. Come on, you can be, got yourself to steal. Am Em D

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D C

ride with me ride with me ride with me ride with me