

## Ride On

Em C  
True you ride the finest horse, I've ever seen,  
D Em  
Standing sixteen one or two, with eyes wild and green.  
C  
You ride the horse so well, hands light to the touch.  
D Em  
I could never go with you no matter how I wanted to.

### CHORUS

Em  
Ride on,  
C  
See you,  
D Em  
I could never go with you no matter how I wanted to.

Em C  
When you ride into the night, with-out a trace behind  
D Em  
Run your claw along my gut, one last time.  
C  
I turn to face an empty space, where you used to lie  
D  
And look for the spark that lights the night through a  
Em  
Teardrop in my eye.

Chorus (X2)