

Ride

Words and Music by Timothy Carman/Leon Ellis

Susie grew up in Alabama
On a farm with Uncle Jim
With lots of work and little money
I guess sometimes you never win

But she carried this secret
They planned for so long
But nobody would know it
She would agree to do everything

The boys in town were asking questions
About her and Uncle Jim
It seemed that they was oh so happy
Whenever they'd be dropping in

Well all the boys would never want me
To go riding along
They'd laugh and say she wasn't pretty
Riding along well that's what they said

And though the bank was closed on Sundays
The men were there when they broke in
The coast was clear and so she shot them
Well thanks a lot for dropping in

So now they both got lots of money
And a house up on the hill
I've got the question for your answer
Well if you could well wouldn't you

So now she's got no trouble
Riding along
And now whenever she wants it
Riding along
They'll do anything