

# The Ride

## Chords And Lyrics

### By David Allan Coe

Capo on 3<sup>rd</sup> fret

Intro - G-D-A ... G-D-A

Well I was thumbin' from Montgomery - had my guitar on my back

When a stranger stopped beside me - in an antique Cadillac

Now he was dressed like 1950 - half drunk and hollow-eyed

Said, "It's a long walk to Nashville, would you like a ride, son?"

Well I sat down in the front seat - and turned on the radio

And them sad old songs comin' out of them speakers was solid country gold

Then I noticed the stranger was Ghost-white pale when he asked me for a light - And I knew there was something strange about this ride

He said, "Drifter can ya make folks cry when you play and sing?  
Have you paid your dues, can you moan the blues?"

Can you bend them, guitar strings?"

He said, "Boy can you make folks feel what you feel inside?"

'Cause if you're big star bound let me warn ya, it's a long, hard ride"

G-D-A

Then he cried just south of Nashville and he turned that car around

D A  
He said, "This is where you get off boy I'm goin' back to Alabam"

C  
As I stepped out of that Cadillac - I said, "Mr., many thanks"

D  
He said, "You don't have to call me Mr., Mr.

A  
The whole world called me Hank

G D A  
He said, "Drifter can ya make folks cry when you play and sing?  
Have you paid your dues, can you moan the blues?"

E  
Can you bend them, guitar strings?"

G D A  
He said, "Boy can you make folks feel what you feel inside?"

G D A  
'Cause if you're big star bound let me warn ya, it's a long, hard ride"

G D A  
He said, "Drifter can ya make folks cry when you play and sing?  
Have you paid your dues, can you moan the blues?"

E  
Can you bend them, guitar strings?"

G D A  
He said, "Boy can you make folks feel what you feel inside?"

G D A  
'Cause if you're big star bound let me warn ya, it's a long, hard ride"

G-D-A .... G-D-A