

Ride Me Down Easy

Billy Joe Shaver

Verse 1:

D G
The highway she's hotter than nine kinds of hell
A D
The rides are as scarce as the rain
G
When you're down to your last shuck with nothing to sell
A D
And too far away from the train

Verse 2:

D G
Been a good month of Sundays and a guitar ago
A D
Had a tall drink of yesterday's wine
G
Left a long string of friends, some sheets in the wind
A D
And some satisfied women behind

Chorus:

D G
Hey ride me down easy Lord, ride me on down
A D
Leave word in the dust where I lay
G
Say I'm easy come, easy go
A D
Easy to love when I stay

Verse 3:

D G
I've put snow on the mountain, raised hell on the hill
A D
I locked horns with the devil himself
G
Been a rodeo bum, a son of a gun
A D
And a hobo with stars in his crown

Chorus.

D G
Ride me down easy Lord, ride me on down