

The Ride by David Allan Coe

capo 3

[Intro]

G D A G D A

[Verse]

A C
I was thumbin from Montgomery
C D
I had my guitar on my back
D A
When a stranger stopped beside me in an antique Cadillac
A
He was dressed like 1950
C
Half-drunk and hollow-eyed
D A
He said "It's a long walk to Nashville, would you like a ride, son?"

A
Well I sat down in the front seat
C
And he turned on the radio
D A
And them sad old songs comin outta them speakers was solid country gold
A C
Then I noticed the stranger was ghost-white pale when he asked me for a
light
D A
And I knew there was somethin strange about this ride

[Chorus]

G D A
He said "Drifter, can you make folks cry when you play and sing?"
A
"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"

[Break]

G D A G D A

[Verse]

A
Then he cried just south of Nashville
C
And he turned that car around
D A
He said "This is where you get off, boy, cause I'm goin' back to Alabam'
A C
As I stepped out of that Cadillac
C
I said "Mister, many thanks."
D
He said "You don't have to call me mister, mister"
A
"The whole world called me Hank"

[Chorus]

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[Outro]

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