

# Ride

Heather Nova

I don't know if I took a wrong turn  
Cause the birds don't fly low like they used to  
The water's rising but I'm bone dry  
And I don't come for you like I used to

And I need a stranger to tell me I'm beautiful  
I wanna hold onto nothing and ride  
Like the cinnamon girl  
Like a butterfly  
Just hold onto nothing  
And ride

Well sometimes I'm hungry for the warmth of a body  
Like a flame that could feed me or keep me alive  
I done the right thing but I'm incomplete  
I need something to explode inside

And I need a stranger to tell me I'm beautiful  
I wanna hold onto nothing and ride  
Like the cinnamon girl  
Like a butterfly  
Just hold onto nothing  
And ride  
Hold onto nothing  
And ride

Onto Georgia O'Keeffe's skies  
Over red earth plains  
Where the desert raven flies  
Where the truth remains

Let me ride  
Yeah  
Ride, ride

'Cause I need a stranger to tell me I'm beautiful  
I wanna hold onto nothing and ride  
Like the cinnamon girl  
Like a butterfly  
Just hold onto nothing

And I need a stranger to tell me I'm beautiful  
I wanna hold onto nothing and ride  
Like the cinnamon girl  
Like a butterfly  
Hold onto nothing

Yeah, I need a stranger to tell me I'm beautiful  
I wanna hold onto nothing and nothing and nothing  
Yeah, hold onto nothing  
And ride  
Hold onto nothing  
And ride  
Hold onto nothing