

Ride A Tall White Horse

Lesley Gore

Baby, baby
(We can start a new reality)
Where the steaks are low
But worth a thousand dreams
Oh baby, baby
Pick the fruit off the vine
Pour the vine

Ride a tall white horse
Stealin' apple from the grocery store
Tell a tall white lie
Why not paint the sky with words that satisfy
You and I
Maybe baby, we'll remember how to try

Would you like to catch the wind
And riding a bike by the tail
You can bring a picnic lunch
Say the word I'm up for a sail now

Drink to the mothers
The father and the mothers
Come get a taste

Baby, baby
(We can start a new reality)

Where the prices high
The moon and sun and stars
Oh baby, baby
We'll remember how to try
Life will be a lullaby
Let's free the butterfly
Come and try

Ride a tall white horse
Stealin' apple from the grocery store
Tell a tall white lie
Why not paint the sky with words that satisfy
You and I
Maybe baby

Drink to the lovers
The father and the mothers
Come get a taste

Drink to the lovers
Then the father of the brothers
Drink to the lovers
Then the father of the brothers
Drink to the brothers then the sons
Of the lovers