

# Ride

Liz Phair

Now I lay me down to sleep  
I pray the Lord my soul to keep  
And if I die before I awake  
I hope the Lord won't hesitate  
To pluck my coffin from the ground  
(I need a ride)  
He need not heed the neighbors now  
And throw me up for all to see  
The flies of August swarming me  
I get a ride  
(I need a ride)  
Ninety-eight-point-five  
Under your skin, I'm digging in  
I get a ride  
(I need a ride)  
Ninety-eight-point-five  
Under your skin, I'm digging in  
Well, I don't know, but I've been told  
The road to Heaven is paved with gold  
And if I die before I awake  
I need a ride  
(I need a ride)  
I need a ride  
I need a ride inside  
I need a ride  
(I need a ride)  
I need a ride  
I need a ride from you  
Sticks and stones can break my bones  
And boys can make me kick and moan  
But when I want it auto-drive  
I get a ride  
(I need a ride)  
I get a ride  
I get a ride inside  
I get a ride  
(I need a ride)  
Get a ride  
I get a ride from you  
Now I lay me down to sleep  
I pray the Lord my soul to keep  
And if I die before I awake  
I hope the Lord won't hesitate  
To pluck my coffin from the ground  
(I need a ride)  
He need not heed the neighbors now  
And throw me up for all to see  
The flies of August swarming me  
I get a ride  
(I need a ride)  
Ninety-eight-point-five  
Positive t-cell regeneration  
Regeneration, regeneration  
Positive t-cell regeneration