It is the night. My body's weak. I'm on the run. No time to sleep. I've got to ride. Ride like the wind to be free again. And I got such a long way to go. To make it to the border of Mexico. So I'll ride like the wind. I was born the son of a lawless man. Always spoke my mind with a gun in my hand. Lived nine lives gunned down ten. Gonna ride like the wind. And I got such a long way to go. To make it to the border of Mexico. So I'll ride like the wind. Ride like the wind. Ride like the wind. Accused and tried and told to hang I was no where in sight when the church bells rang. Never was the kind to do as I was told. Gonna ride like the wind before I get old. It is the night. My body's weak. I'm on the run. No time to sleep. I've got to ride. Ride like the wind to be free again. And I got such a long way to go. To make it to the border of Mexico. So I'll ride like the wind. Ride like the wind. And I got such a long way to go. To make it to the border of Mexico. So I'll ride like the wind. Gonna run like the wind.