

Ride On

The Stone Roses

Way down deep dark and funky
Tie me tightly to your bed

Ride on, lady, I'm your monkey
Yes, the organ grinder's getting wet

Oh you're still filthy dragged on the sand of another mans land
Another man riding on another man's dream

If I call on our beautiful
I may issue
I don't want to miss you
I don't want to diss you
I don't want to miss you
But you're on my list, you
I put you on my list, you

Way down deep dark and funky
Tie me tightly to your bed

Ride on, lady, I'm your monkey
Yes, the organ grinder's getting wet

You're still filthy dragged on the sand of another mans land
Another man riding on another man's dream
Singing for doorways and begging for light
My lock hears the strike
It's alright
It's just I caught you playing with the light

I may issue
I don't want to miss you
Not going to miss you
I don't want to miss you
I put you on my list, you
I put you on my list, you

If I call on our beautiful
I may issue
I don't want to miss you
I come here to bliss you
I don't want to miss you
I put you on my list, you
I put you on my list, you
(this is the b-side to ten storey love song)