

Some Kind of Rider

Warren Zevon

Could you use some kind of rider
On your own lonesome ramble?
Could you use someone to share your weary way?
"I'll go with you anywhere," you say

Oh, they call me a pariah
And they say my life's a shambles
And I have used all my tomorrows up today
"I'll go anywhere," you say

I will be a true, true companion
I will climb the highest mountain, cross the deepest canyon
No matter what you want me for
I'll give you everything and more
I would follow you through death's door
Forever, always, oh

Oh, hey, could you use some kind of rider
On your own lonesome, lonesome ramble?
Could you use a friend to share your weary way?
"I'll go with you anywhere," you say
"I'll go with you anywhere," you say
"I'll go with you anywhere," you say