

Ride

words & music: Tobias Panwitz

Mama's weeping in the back yard
Because daddy's gone again
To the entrance of the freeway
Hitching rides to Amsterdam

Won't we take him for a ride
Underneath the pale moon light
Come on daddy, hop inside
You won't have to find your way back home tonight

There's farm hand that's gone missing
According to the evening news
On the Brandenburgian low lands
Even cow girls get the blues

Won't we take her for a ride
Underneath the pale moon light
Come on Sissy, hop inside
We won't have to find our way back home tonight

Oh tell me friend
Something I don't know
Somewhere we can
Let our feelings show
Like a man

Way down south I know a place where
Heaven burns one down with hell
Where the echoes never faded
And where Great Pan used to dwell

Won't we go there for a ride
Underneath the pale moon light
Everybody hop inside
We won't have to find our way back home tonight