

WE RIDE

1

Words and Music by MAKEBA RIDDICK,
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Moderate groove

Cm9 Fm11

Ride, when we ride, — we ride. It's 'til the day that we die. 'Til we

mp


Cm9 Fm11

die. When we ride, — we ride. It's 'til the day that we die. —

Cm9 Fm11


— It's real late, 'bout a quar-ter to one. — I'm think-in' of ev-'ry thing that we've be - come, - and I hate —

Cm9 Fm11




— it. I thought we could make — it, but I'm read-y to jet — this; just wan-na for-get a-bout it.

Cm9 Fm11




I saw her pic-tures and the let-ters she sent. — You had me think-in' you were out with your friends. — I'm so fool-

Cm9 Fm11



- ish. Play me like I'm stu - pid 'cause I thought it was just you and I, — oh. —

Cm9 Fm11



Now I look back on the time that we spent — and I see it in my mind play-in' o-ver and o-ver a-gain.

Cm9 Fm11

'Cause, boy, right now you got me break-ing down and I just can't fig-ure out— why.— But, this is what you—
We

Cm9 Fm11

— said. —
ride. When we ride,— we ride. It's 'til the day that we die.
'Til we

Cm9 Fm11

die. — We used to say,— when we ride,— we ride. It's 'til the day that we die.—
We

Cm9 Fm11

ride. When we ride,— we ride. It's 'til the day that we die.
'Til we

Cm9 Fm11 6fr To Coda

die. But I re-mem-ber what you used to say. When we ride, we ride. It's 'til the day that we die.

Cm9 Fm11 6fr

Vi-sions in my mind of the day that we met. You showed me things that I'll nev-er for-get. Took me swim-

Cm9 Fm11 6fr

- ming in the o - cean. You had my head up in the clouds, made me feel like I'm float - ing, yeah.

Cm9 Fm11 6fr

— You think I'm play-in' when you know it's the truth. No-bod-y else can do it quite like I do. All my kiss-

Cm9 **Fm11** **D.S. al Coda**

- es — and my lov - in', — but, ain't no - bod - y bet - ter than us, — yeah, — yeah. —

CODA **Fm9** **Gm7**

— I guess it's o - ver in - def - i - nite - ly, — but, you and I know it's not that eas - y to let —

Gbmaj7 **Fm7**

— go — of ev - 'ry - thing — that we planned — and start all o - ver a - gain. — Hey, —

Fm9

just blame your - self — 'cause you blew it. I won't for - get — how you do it.

Gm7 Gbmaj7

My sweet ba - by, this is where the game ends now. — Some - how, my love, be -

Fm7 Eb/G 3fr Ab 4fr Bb Cm9

lieve you and me, we can fig - ure it out, — oh. We ride.

Fm11 6fr Cm9

When we ride, — we ride. It's 'til the day that we die. 'Til we die.

Fm11 6fr Cm9

When we ride, — we ride. It's 'til the day that we die. — Gon-na make you say, boy, I wish that you could hold me when I'm

Fm11 Cm9

lone - ly. When I need some - one to talk to, you would phone me, just like ev - 'ry-thing you told — me.

Fm11 Cm9

When we ride, — we ride. It's 'til the day that we die. Boy, you for - got a - bout the prom - is - es you

Fm11 Cm9

made me, and now I let the mem - o - ries just fade a - way, — but I re - mem - ber what you used to say.

Fm11 Cm9

When we ride, — we ride. It's 'til the day that we die.
We ride.

Fm11 Cm9

When we ride, _ we ride. It's 'til the day that we die. 'Til we die. _ We used to say, _

Fm11 Cm9

_ when we ride, _ we ride. It's 'til the day that we die. _ We ride.

Fm11 Cm9

When we ride, _ we ride. It's 'til the day that we die. 'Til we die. _ But I re-mem-ber what you used to say. _

Fm11 N.C.

_ When we ride, _ we ride. It's 'til the day that we die. _ We ride.