



## **Roadriding**

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My eyes were sick  
And I felt like a rock  
As we were roadriding  
Along through rain and fog

For hours and miles  
I was staring into the dark  
I had gypsom in my brain  
And plastic in my heart

I thought me a green sun  
Beyond a mountain top  
That would release me  
From this awful job  
Of roadriding

A phosphorescent flash  
Coming to my eyes  
I thought I was going crazy  
What a sudden surprise!

Horrifying chorals  
Were thundering in my ears  
I've got to get away, got to get away  
Of my bad ideas

But now a funny preacher  
Is coming down the scene  
I think it's time to wake up  
And get out of my dream - hey, hey



Oh, they come and take me away  
It seems to be a judgment day  
Please let me down I'm filled with pain  
Oh yeah, yeah

Ah----