

Riding With the King

B.B. King & Eric Clapton

(Clapton/King Version) I dreamt I had a good job
And I got well paid
I blew it all at the penny arcade A hundred dollars
On the Cupid doll
No pretty chic is gonna make me crawl We're on a TWA to the promised land
Every woman, child and man
Gets a Cadillac and a great big diamond ring
Don't you know you're ridin' with King He's on a mission of mercy on a new frontier
He's gonna check us all out of here
Up to the mansion on the hill
Where you can get your prescription filled
Any kind of pills, folks
We're on a TWA to the promised land
Everybody clap your hands
Don't you girls love the way that it seems
Don't you know you're ridin' with King
Ridin' with the King
Don't you know you're ridin' with King Tuxedo and a shiny three thirty five
(that's me)
You can see it in his face
The blues is his life
Tonight everybody's getting their angel wings
Don't you know you're ridin' with King I stepped out of Mississippi when I was ten years old
With a suit cut sharp as a razor and a heart made of gold
I had a guitar hanging just about waist high
And I'm gonna play this thing until the day I die
Don't you know we're ridin' with King
Don't you know we're ridin' with King
You're ridin' with me Eric, you're in good hands
You're ridin' with the blues
Don't you know you're ridin' with King
Yes yes you're ridin' with the King
I wanted to say B.B. King but you know King
Don't you know you're ridin' with King
Yes you're ridin' with King

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>