

Here For The Ride

words and music by Peter Buffett

VERSE 1

♩ = 101



Wak-ing walk - ing wond - er-ing what steps_ we have to take



to dis-man - tle_ ve - ry_ care - ful-ly this cre - a tion_ that_ we made



The tide_ goes out_ more truth_ re - vealed the cast - les_ made of sand



Now eve - ry_ grain's con - nec - ted_ can we try_ to un - der - stand_



CHORUS 1



Six - ty sev - en thous - and miles per ho - ur through space a small



_ spin - ning ball_ a mag - net wob - bling in place_ All the time_ in the world and if we

VERSE 2

D C Em D D

own our mis takes we might be here for the ride Blind-ed by the speed

C G D

of light and hi-jacked by our past like old coyote off

C G

the cliff looking down and falling fast Sixty

CHORUS 2

C Em D C Em

sev-en thous-and miles per ho-ur through space a small spinning ball a magnet

D C Em

wob-bling in place All the time in the world and if we

D C Em D

own our mis-takes we might be here for the ride