

# Here For The Ride

words and music by Peter Buffett

## VERSE 1

♩ = 101



Wak-ing walk - ing wand - 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 coy - o - te off

C G

the cliff look-ing down and fal - ling fast Six - ty

## CHORUS 2

C Em D C Em

sev-en thous-and miles per ho - ur through space a small spin-ning ball a mag-net

D C Em

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

D C Em D *rit.*

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