

“Ride The Wave” Lyrics

Music and Lyrics by Jean Louis Marcel Pedat aka Jay Elle (ASCAP)

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Verse 1:

It's not the forks in the road
Don't think about what might unfold
Your blindfold is off but
Your head is stuck in the sand
Running around in circles
Still racing down the road's dead end

Chorus 1:

So go on
Ride the wave
So go on
Ride the wave

Verse 2:

Freedom's always in short supply
Follow that butterfly
Don't wait for the chains to rust
On their own time
Preachers have Sundays
But you've got every minute of every day

Chorus 2:

So go on

Ride the wave

So go on

Ride the wave

Bridge:

A pen has to dry for these few lines to come alive

A candle will die of its own flame for its light to thrive

Go on

Wear out the world in overdrive

Verse 3:

You're well past the time for a gentle wakeup call

Time to stand under that ice cold waterfall

You're on quicksand

Carrying the weight of the world

You can't stay curled up in your shot glass

With your wings furled

Chorus 3:

So go on

Ride the wave

So go on

Ride the wave

So go on

Ride the wave

So go on

Ride the wave