

Bon Jovi, Ride Cowboy Ride

Ride cowboy ride.
Through the back door to heaven.
To the other side.
I wanna know the danger of a kiss.
At midnight.
Ride, cowboy, ride.
Yeah, I learn my lesson.
Here's a story to tell
So I made my confession.
In this sleazy motel.
I could be the romantic
I could try my best lines
But ain't got the money
And we ain't got the time.
Ride, cowboy, ride.
Through the back door to heaven to the other side.
I wanna know the danger of a kiss.
At midnight. Ride cowboy ride.
So you want to be a cowboy.
Ride cowboy, ride.
You want to be a big shot.
Baby, come on.
Ride, ride, ride.