

# 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 arcadeA hundred dollars  
On the Cupid doll  
No pretty chic is gonna make me crawlWe'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 KingHe'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 KingTuxedo 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 KingI 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 <http://counterlikes.com/>