

Farewell Ride

Beck

Two white horses in a line, two white horses in a line,
Two white horses in a line carrying me to my burying ground. Some need diamonds, some need
love,

Some need cards, some need luck,

Some need dollar bills lining their clothes.

All I need is, all I need is... Two white horses in a line, two white horses in a line,
Two white horses in a line taking me for my farewell ride. Some may say this might be your last
farewell ride...

Some may say this might be your last farewell ride... I don't see the face of kindness and I don't
hear the mission bells,

I don't smell the morning roses, all I see is...

All I see is... Two white horses in a line, two white horses in a line,

Two white horses in a line carrying me to my burying ground.

Some may say this might be your last farewell ride...

Some may say this might be your last farewell ride...

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>