

# 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/>