

# Velvet Underground, Ride Into The Sun

Looking for another place  
Somewhere else to be  
Looking for another chance  
To ride into the sun

Ride into the sun  
Ride into the sun  
Ride into the sun  
Ride into the sun

Where everything seems so pretty  
When you're lonely and tired of the city  
Remember it's a flower made out of clay

To the city  
Where everything seems so ugly  
When your sitting at home in self pitty  
Remember you're just one more person  
Who's living there

It's hard to live in the city  
It's hard to live in the city  
It's hard to live in the city