



BOSEGER.COM | CAPITOLRECORDS.COM



© 2014 Capitol Records & Distributors, Inc. Under exclusive license to Capitol Records. Manufactured by Capitol Records. Printed in U.S.A.

0002184302

Bob Seger

RIDE OUT



DETROIT MADE

(JOHN HART)

Got me a deuce and a quarter, babe
She will ride you right
Pick you up 'bout half past nine
We can ride all night

Came up from the country, baby
City's where I stay
Got me a deuce and a quarter, babe
That's all I got to say

(Chorus)

She's a Detroit made
Deuce and a quarter, babe
She's a Detroit made
Deuce and a quarter, babe

Big block, she'll do all the work
So we can ride in style
Leather on those bucket seats
Carpet, double pile

Chrome that takes the moonlight on
Sea to shining sea
You can hear those glass packs rumble
To the Statue of Liberty

(Chorus)

Now, when I first got outta high school
I drove an old farm truck
All the girls they walk right by me
Didn't even say good luck

Now, I ride my 225
They all wanna be my friend
I'll pick you up later tonight now, baby
If you can wait 'til then

(Chorus)

Just about every car I know
Wants him a Coupe de Ville
I pay half the price and get twice as nice
And they still have to pay that bill

Now, I can't say everything's ok
Ridin' in my car
But I got me a deuce and a quarter babe
She goes like a shootin' star

(Chorus)

Bob Seger: Vocals
Glenn Work: Bass
Chad Cromwell: Drums
Tom Bukovac: Electric Guitar
Rob McNelley: Electric Guitar
Reese Wynans: B3 Organ
Laura Creamer: Shout Music
Barbara Payton: Background Vocals

© 2011 Warner-Tamara Publishing Corp.,
(BMI) and Oval Rock Tuning, Inc.
All rights administered by Warner-Tamara
Publishing Corp. All Rights Reserved.
Used by Permission.

HEY GYPSY

(BOB SEGER)

Hey gypsy where you gonna go
Hey gypsy where you gonna go
I am tired of this waitin'
I ain't gonna wait no more

Hey mamma I'm your baby boy
Hey mamma I'm your baby boy
Let's head on home
I'll give you your favorite toy

We've been all over town
Chasin' the crowds
I'm gettin' kinda nervous 'cause the
music's too loud

Hey gypsy where we gonna be
This hard love livin'
It's gettin' too much for me

You keep on pushin' me around the clock
I keep on talkin' and I can't get up
You know I love you but enough's enough
You move too fast girl you play too rough

Hey gypsy here we are again
Hey gypsy I'm your only friend
You can treat me bad mamma
You'll never get another again

Bob Seger: Vocals
Glenn Work: Bass
Chad Cromwell: Drums
Kenny Greenberg: Electric Guitar and Solo Guitar
Biff Watson: Rhythm Guitar
Reese Wynans: B3 Organ

© 2010 Gear Publishing Company (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.

THE DEVIL'S RIGHT HAND

(STEVE EARLE)

'Bout the time my Daddy left to fight the big war
Saw my first pistol in a general store
In the general store when I was thirteen
I thought it was the finest thing I ever had seen

So I asked if I could have one someday when I grew up
Mama dropped a dozen eggs, she really blew up
She really blew up, she didn't understand
Mama said the pistol was the devil's right hand

(Chorus)

The devil's right hand, the devil's right hand
Mama said the pistol was the devil's right hand

My very first pistol was a cap and ball Colt
Shoot as fast as lightnin' but it loads a mile slow
Loads a mile slow and soon I found out
It'll get you into trouble but it can't get you out

'Bout a year later got a Colt 45
Called a Peacemaker but I never knew why
I never knew why, I didn't understand
Mama said the pistol was the devil's right hand

(Chorus)

Got into a card game in a Cumberland town
Caught a miner cheatin', so I shot the dog down
Shot the dog down, watched the man fall
Never touched his holster, never had a chance to draw

Trial was in the morning and they drug me out of bed
Asked me how I pleaded, not guilty I said
Not guilty I said, you've got the wrong man
Nothing touched the pistol but the devil's right hand

(Chorus)

Bob Seger: Vocals, Acoustic Guitar, Glenn Work: Bass
Chad Cromwell: Drums, Rob McNelley: 6 and 12 String
Electric Guitars, Biff Watson: Acoustic Guitar, Jim "Moose"
Brown: B3 Organ, Laura Creamer, Barbara Payton:
Background Vocals

© 1988 Chappell & Co., Inc. All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.

RIDE OUT

(BOB SEGER)

From the sword of the crusader to the missionary spin
From the clam of creation to the secrets deep within
Illusions and delusions lead us where we shouldn't go
Time to disconnect from clutter, time to hit the road

Ride out to a bold new horizon
Where the sun may be shinin'
On a place you've never seen

Ride out lift your soul and your spirit
Take a chance and get near it
Everybody needs a dream

Is the media for real do we take or do we feel
Do we base all our appeal on a model or a myth
It's a market correction it's addiction resurrection
It's the last thing you mention before you knock it stiff

Ride out where the hills meet the valleys
Far from campaigns and rallies
And the things we do for oil

Ride out mix the real and imagined
With the lost and abandoned
And bring it to a boil

It takes your breath away
The way we pay and pay and pay and pay

You can take it to the masses you can run it up a pole
You can conquer all resistance and believe you're in control
But the world will be watchin' there's a crack in every lie
When it opens like a chasm you can kiss it all goodbye

Ride out to the high copper canyons
Past the shocks and the mansions
Where the rivers never end

Ride out past the peaks and the mesas
To the wide open spaces
You may never see again

Ride out to a brand new horizon
Where the sun may be shinin'
On a place you've never seen

Ride out lift your soul lift your spirit
Take a chance and get near it
Everybody needs a dream

Bob Seger: Vocals
Glenn Worf: Bass
Chad Cromwell: Drums
Tom Bukovac: Electric Guitar
Kenny Greenberg: Electric Guitar
John Jarvis: Synth
Bill Watson: Acoustic Guitar
Rick Vito: Slide Guitar
Eric Darken: Percussion
John Rutherford: Trombone, Mark Byerly: Trumpet
Bob Jensen: Trumpet, Keith Kaminski: Saxophone
Shaun Murphy, Laura Creamer: Background Vocals

© 2013 Gear Publishing Company (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.



ADAM AND EVE

(KASEY CHAMBERS, SHANE NICHOLSON)

My name is Adam, my name is Eve
I was the first man to live and breathe
God made the ocean, He made it blue
He told us "Don't eat forbidden fruit"

Oh, He can see us, hear what we say
But He was resting on that seventh day
She met a serpent that afternoon
He smiled at her and she broke the rules

Come on, we're leaving, no time to waste
Garden of Eden's no longer safe
Throw down that apple, that ship has sailed
We're on the run with God on our trail

I can remember, I do recall
There were no weeds here, no thorns at all
I was misguided, I was misled
I asked for good but got evil instead

Come on, we're leaving, no time to waste
Garden of Eden's no longer safe
Throw down that apple, that ship has sailed
We're on the run with God on our trail
Throw down that apple, that ship has sailed
We're on the run with God on our trail

My name is Adam, my name is Eve
I was the first man to live and breathe

Bob Seger: Vocals, Banjo, Laura Creamer: Vocals
Glenn Worf: Upright Bass, Chad Cromwell: Drums
Rob McNeley: Electric Guitar
Jim "Moose" Brown: Mandolin, Harmonium
Bill Watson: Acoustic Guitar, Deanie Richardson: Fiddle
Glen Duncan: Banjo

© 2012 Mushroom Music/BMG Chrysalis US (APRA/ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.

CALIFORNIA STARS

(WOODY GUTHRIE, JEFF THEEDY, JAY BENNETT)

I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight
On our bed of California stars
I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight
On our bed of California stars

I'd love to feel your hand touching mine
And tell me why I must keep working on
Yes I'd give my life to lay my head tonight
On our bed of California stars

I'd like to dream my troubles all away
On our bed of California stars
Jump up from my starbed make another day
Undereath my California stars

They hang like grapes on vines that shine
And warm the lovers' glass like friendly wine
Yes I'd give this world to dream a dream of you
On our bed of California stars

Bob Seger: Vocals, Acoustic Guitar
Glenn Worf: Bass
Chad Cromwell: Drums
Tom Bukovac: Acoustic Guitar
Rob McNeley: Electric Slide Guitar
Jim "Moose" Brown: Piano
Deanie Richardson: Fiddle
Reese Wynans: B3 Organ
John Rutherford: Trombone, Mark Byerly: Trumpet
Bob Jensen: Trumpet, Keith Kaminski: Saxophone
Laura Creamer, Shaun Murphy, Barbara Payton:
Background Vocals

© 1998 Franc Majestic Music (ASCAP) / Woody Guthrie
Publications, Inc. (BMI) / Words Ampersand Music (BMI)
All Rights Administered by BMG Rights Management (US)
LLC. All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.

IT'S YOUR WORLD

(BOB SEGER)

Let's talk about acid in the ocean
Let's look at all the dying coral reefs
Let's talk about shorter growing seasons
Let's talk about what we're gonna eat

Say a prayer for the victims of extinction
Say another for the redwood trees
Say another for the arctic and the tundra
Let's talk about who we're tryin' to please

It's your world

The rich keep bitchin' and the rest keep wishin' it away
All these children have to face our mess someday

Let's talk about mining in Wisconsin
Let's talk about breathing in Beijing
Let's talk about chemicals in rivers
Let's talk about cash as king

Let's talk about runoff from the mountains
Check the levels on Lake Mead
Let's talk about mortgaging the future
We borrow and we borrow and we borrow, borrow, borrow

It's your world

Bob Seger: Vocals, Electric Baritone Guitar
Glenn Worf: Bass
Chad Cromwell: Drums
Rob McNeely: Electric Guitar and Slide Guitar
Jim "Moose" Brown: Piano
Eric Darken: Percussion
Laura Creamer, Shaun Murphy, Barbara Payton:
Background Vocals

© 2014 Gear Publishing Company (ASCAP).
All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.

ALL OF THE ROADS

(BOB SEGER)

All of the roads I've run
All of the faces I've left in my wake
Hoping to leave my mark
Hoping I gave and I didn't just take
Climbing a mountain many are left behind
Chasing a dream and seeing the world takes time

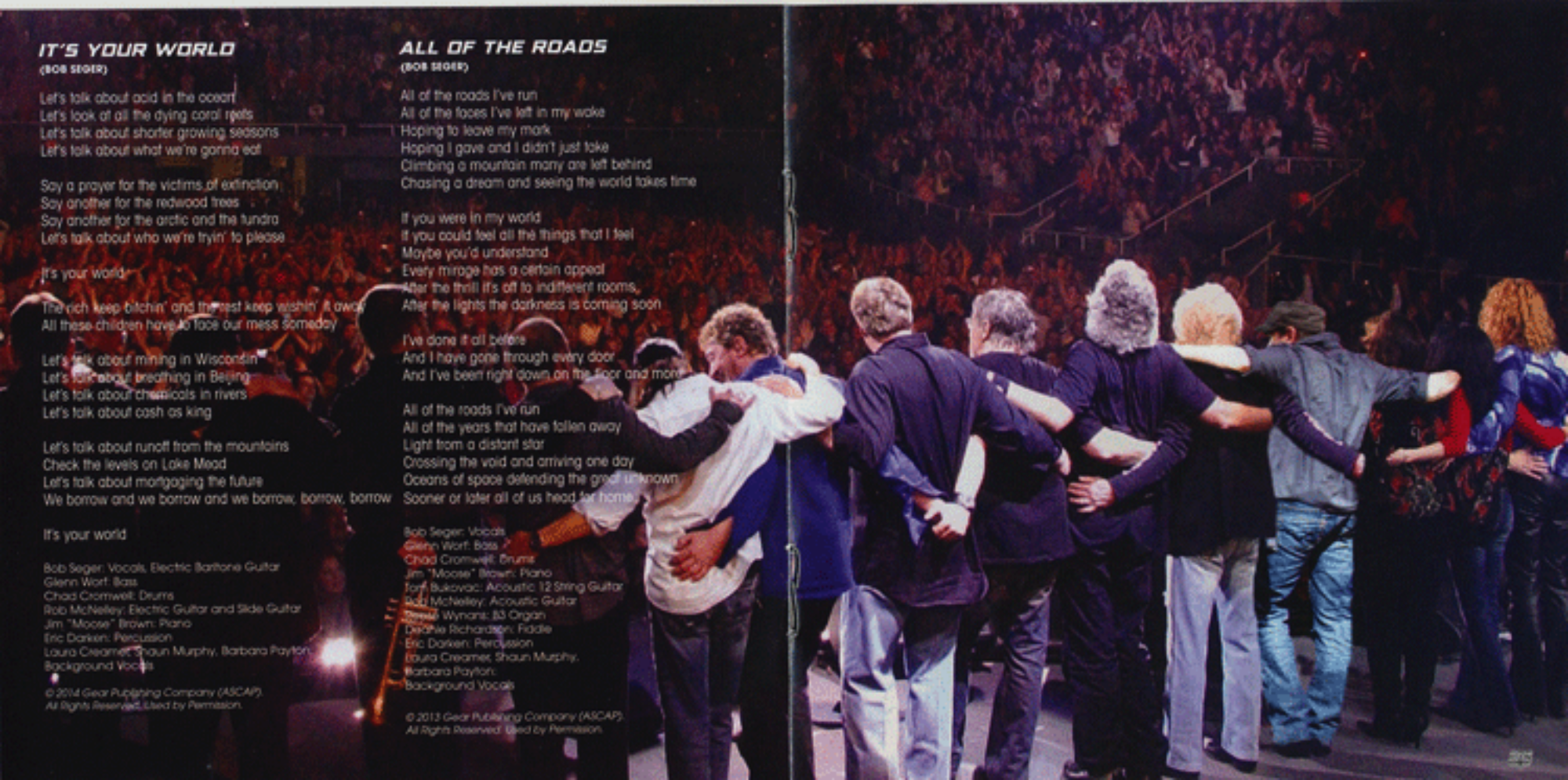
If you were in my world
If you could feel all the things that I feel
Maybe you'd understand
Every mirage has a certain appeal
After the thrill it's off to indifferent rooms,
After the lights the darkness is coming soon

I've done it all before
And I have gone through every door
And I've been right down on the floor and more

All of the roads I've run
All of the years that have fallen away
Light from a distant star
Crossing the void and arriving one day
Oceans of space defending the good unknown
Sooner or later all of us head for home

Bob Seger: Vocals
Glenn Worf: Bass
Chad Cromwell: Drums
Jim "Moose" Brown: Piano
Tom Bukacinski: Acoustic 12 String Guitar
Rob McNeely: Acoustic Guitar
Steve Wynans: B3 Organ
Debbie Richardson: Fiddle
Eric Darken: Percussion
Laura Creamer, Shaun Murphy,
Barbara Payton:
Background Vocals

© 2013 Gear Publishing Company (ASCAP).
All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.



YOU TAKE ME IN

(BOB SEGER)

Sometimes I'm frail, sometimes I fall
My best intentions bring nothing at all and I
Feel like a cloud high on a hill
Making no difference imposing no will

When promises scatter and don't seem to matter
I know in the end you take me in
Through all of this vanity all this insanity
I've got a friend, you take me in

These are the hours, this is our time
I'm in your universe you are in mine
And there's so much to share, so much to feel
Having a vision and knowing it's real

I search for the meaning and keep on believing
Because in the end you take me in
Through all of these reasons that change like
the seasons
I've got a friend, you take me in
You take me in
You take me in

Bob Seger: Vocals
Glenn Worf: Bass
Chad Cromwell: Drums
Tom Bukacinski: Electric Guitar
Biff Watson: Acoustic Guitar
John Jarvis: Synth
Eric Darken: Percussion

© 2013 Gear Publishing Company (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.

GATES OF EDEN

(BOB SEGER)

I was in the tender mercies of the breaking dawn
I was somehow in a place that made me want to go along
I remember thinking all of this must have a reason
I remember thinking maybe I should look beyond

The night came on like thunder lightning split the purple skies
My whole day had been a journey sorting through the truth and lies
I remember searching longing for a deeper meaning
And it hit me like a diamond bullet right between the eyes

And I believed everything you said
Every paragraph and every word I read
Calling into question everything that I believe in
Huddled with the masses
Stranded at the gates of Eden
I was huddled with the masses
Stranded at the gates of Eden

Bob Seger: Vocals, Acoustic Guitar
Glenn Worf: Bass, Chad Cromwell: Drums
Tom Bukacinski: Electric and Acoustic Guitar
Rob McNeley: Electric Slide Guitar
Jim "Moose" Brown: Piano, Synth Strings
Reese Wynans: B3 Organ, Deanie Richardson: Violin
Laura Creamer, Shaun Murphy,
Barbara Payton: Background Vocals

© 2013 Gear Publishing Company (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.



LISTEN

(BOB SEGER)

You can hear it if you listen
If you really take the time
If you listen past bravado
If you listen past the wine
Everyone's so busy
The truth gets left behind, left behind

In the light of understanding
The darkness dies at dawn
The winter falls behind us
And the summer comes along
We all need believin'
So we can carry on, carry on

I am always here for you
Every night and day
I'll keep on a light for you
Until you find your way

When the world becomes indifferent
The words become unclear
If you listen past the anger
If you listen past the fear
Everyone's elusive
But the truth is always near
If you listen you will hear

When your dreams are far away
When the doubts begin
I am always here for you
Until you dream again

Bob Seger: Vocals
Vince Gill: Harmony Vocals
Glenn Worf: Bass, Chad Cromwell: Drums
Biff Watson: Acoustic Guitar, Rob McNeley:
Acoustic Guitar, Jim "Moose" Brown: Synth,
Mandolin, Reese Wynans: Accordion, B3
Organ, Eric Darken: Percussion

© 2014 Gear Publishing Company (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.

THE FIREMAN'S TALKIN'

(BOB SEGER)

The fireman's talkin' like heroes do
You best start listenin' when he gets to you
The ice is meltin' the seas are high
The smoke keeps risin' and there's no more time
You know you're out of time

There's no more hidin' the truth away
A change is comin' it's on the way
It won't be sudden it might take years
It might take decades but it will get here
You know it will get here
You know it will get here

You will feel it right outside your door
You won't be denyin' anymore
Livin' in Orlando by the sea
Where will all your magic be
Right where it should be

The fireman's talkin' his words are clear
It might take decades but it will get here
There's no more hidin' the truth away
The fireman's talkin' it's on the way
It's on the way

Bob Seger: Vocals
Glenn Worf: Bass
Chad Cromwell: Drums
Rob McNeley: Electric Guitar
Biff Watson: Acoustic Guitar
Jim "Moose" Brown: Accordion
Deanie Richardson: Fiddle
Glenn Duncan: Banjo
Laura Creamer, Shaun Murphy,
Barbara Payton: Background Vocals

© 2013 Gear Publishing Company (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.



LET THE RIVERS RUN

(BOB SEGER)

I've seen the top, I've seen the view
Lately I find not much is new
And there's always a hill out there beyond
Where I could be and where I belong

Some always take, some have to win
They leave you with scars again and again
As they reach for the sky only to fall
They never change, I've seen them all

Let the rivers run like they always do
It's not up to me it's not up to you
When we reach the end when our time is done
Let us all be still while the rivers run

Let the rivers run from the great divide
I will stay with you I'll be by your side
When we reach the end when the words are done
Let us listen well while the rivers run

Bob Seger: Vocals
Glenn Worf: Bass
Eddie Bayers: Drums
J.T. Corenflos: Acoustic Guitar
Gordon Mofe: Piano
Kathie Wilkinson: String Orchestrator
Carl Gorodetsky, Conni Ellner, David Davidson,
Mary Kathryn Vancosdale, Alan Urstead,
David Angel, Zeneba Bowers, Janet Askey,
Elizabeth Small, Carolyn Huelbl, Karen Winkelmann,
Catherine Urstead, Anthony Lamarchina,
Julie Tannek, Carole Rabinowitz, Sarigan Reist,
Joel Reist, Elizabeth Stewart, Gary Vancosdale,
Kathryn Plummer, Monica Angel, Jim Grosjean,
Eberhard Ramms: Strings

© 2005 Gear Publishing Company (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.

Produced by Bob Seger

Recorded by David Cole

Ride Out and You Take Me In recorded by
Justin Nelbank and David Cole
California Stars and All of The Roads recorded
by David Cole and TW Cragle
Recorded at Ocean Way Nashville, Ben's
Studio, Nashville, TN, and Blackbird Studio,
Nashville, TN

Mixed by Chris Lord-Alge of Mix LA, Tazama,
CA, Assistant mix engineer: Keith Armstrong
All of The Roads, Gates of Eden and Let The
Rivers Run mixed by David Cole

Mastered by Robert Voigden of Capitol
Mastering, Hollywood, CA except The Devil's
Right Hand, Adam and Eve, All of The Roads,
You Take Me In, Gates of Eden, The Fireman's
Taken and Let The Rivers Run mastered by
Richard Dodd, Nashville, TN

Management: Punch Enterprises, Inc.

Art Design: Tom Weschler

Cover Photo: Karen Hunnicutt-Meyer. Back
Cover Photo: Tom Bert, courtesy of Terry Bert
Inside Photos: Tom Weschler, Karen Hunnicutt-
Meyer, Cybelle Codish, Peter Thompson,
Steven Cohen, Joe Lemke and David Cole

