

# Passenger - Riding To New York

Tom: C

apotraste na 5ª casa  
Intro:

Well, I met him in Minnesota he was dark and overcast  
with long grey hair and eyes that stared  
through me like I was glass  
I asked, where are you going to?  
He said, I'm the wind, I'm just blowin' through  
Then he lit up a cigarette and began to talk  
See the doctors told me that my body won't hold me  
My lungs are turning black  
Been Lucky Strike's fool since I was at school  
Now there ain't no turning back  
They can't tell me how long I've got, maybe months, but maybe not  
So I'm taking this bike and riding to New York

[Refrão]

'Cause I wanna see my grand-daughter one last time  
Want to hold her close and feel her tiny  
Heartbeat next to mine  
Wanna see my son and the man he's become  
Tell him I'm sorry for the things I've done  
And I'd do it if I had to walk  
Oh, I'm taking this bike and riding to New York

Through the forests of Wisconsin, that I knew as a boy  
Past the skyline of Chicago, 'round the lakes of Illinois  
I lay my head in a motel bed  
When my back get sore and my eyes turn red  
And listen to the trucks roll past my door  
Through the fields of Ohio as the sunshine paints them gold  
I'll run just like a river runs, rapid, quick and cold  
Fly through Pennsylvania and the Jersey turn-pike tolls  
I won't stop 'til I get to New York

[Refrão]

'Cause I wanna see my grand-son one last time  
Wanna see his eyes sparkling and stare back into mine  
Now my time is short, I wanna see my daughter  
Tell her I'm sorry for the things I taught her  
And I'd do it if I had to walk  
Oh, I'm taking this bike and I'm riding to New York

And I'd go up to the churchyard one last time  
Lay flowers down for the woman who gave me  
The best years of my life  
And I'd do it if I had to walk  
Yeah, I'd do it if I had to walk  
I'm taking this bike and riding to New York

## Acordes

