

TO RIDE A WHITE HORSE
Ron Lynch Chalice (Jan 1968, Revised 20 Apr 1986)

**Originally performed as an improvised follow-on to "White Rabbit" by the Jefferson
Airplane. The medley is recorded as "Rabbits and Horses" - rlc**

Ride on the white horse, away from the city
ride off to where you won't need their pity

CHORUS:

Ride on the white horse, ride to the sky
ride on the white horse, ride 'til you die

The first one is free, the salesman had said
ride on the white horse to the land of the dead
ride on the white horse, it's so full of power
the majestic white stallion that grows from a flower

CHORUS

At first it's a joyride, at mockers you scoff
but then you discover you cannot get off
for the mighty white horse has a travelling companion
a tiny small monkey who sits on your shoulder
crying ride

CHORUS

Off to the salesman, with currency in hand
I need a ride, salesman, into heroin land
"I'm sorry sir, the price has gone higher
the money you have won't feed a small fire"

The anger within you surges high like the tide
the knife in your pocket is now in his side
you search his dead body for the small plastic sack
and just as you've found it, there's a hand on your back

back in your cell, you are begging to die
for the tiny, small monkey is beginning to cry

CHORUS (twice)

POSTLUDE:

My baby doll, she needs a fix
She's home in bed, gettin' pretty sick
I'm gonna run down, to twelfth avenue
pickup a little bag, just for you