

Ridin' on my Horse

By Carla Piper

I'm ridin' on my horse. My horse is gonna carry me
To places that I wanna see. Come ride on my horse.
I'm ridin' on my horse. Oh, won't you come and ride with me
To places that I wanna see? Come ride on my horse.
My horse will take us for a ride
Through fields and countryside.
It's not a real horse.
It's my rockin' horse, of course.

I'm drivin' in my car. My car is gonna carry me
To places that I wanna see. Come drive in my car.
I'm drivin' in my car. Oh won't you come and drive with me.
To places that I wanna see. Come drive in my car.
I'm drivin' down the street. My horn goes beep beep beep.
I won't be goin' far.
'Cause it's not a real car.

I'm flyin' in my airplane. My airplane's is gonna carry me
To places that I wanna see. Come fly in my airplane.
I'm flyin' in my airplane. Oh won't you come and fly with me
To places that I wanna see. Come fly in my airplane.
When you hear the engines roar, through the air you'll soar
I'll spread my arms out wide.
Flyin' high up in the sky.

I'm ridin' on my train. My train is gonna carry me
To places that I wanna see. Come ride on my car.
I'm ridin' on my train. Oh won't you come and ride with me
To places that I wanna see. Come ride on my train.
Can't you see how fun it'll be, choo-chooin' through tunnels with me?
Hang on to my back
We'll go chuggin' down the track.

This game of pretend is about to end
It's nice to be home again
With my family and friends.

