

Riding With Jack

I drank the sweetest one away
With her I know I could have stayed
She was as sweet as she could be
Almost like a melody
But Jack and me were on a ride
That other one I couldn't hide
I drank the strongest one to gone
Hard to believe she stayed that long
Took her three years and a day
For her to see there was no way
Old Jack and me was on our ride
That other one I couldn't hide
I drank some pretty ones away
Some stayed no longer than a day
I think old Jack knew them best
Most never made it to a test
The finest of them all gone in a week
The last day she wouldn't speak
Packed up and left just yesterday
There was no way she should have stayed
She didn't ask for me to choose
The three of us knew who would lose
Jack and me just taking our ride
Not even thinking about her pride
That other one I couldn't hide
When me and Jack got on our ride

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