Clara Rubensson, The Ride

So baby hold on for the ride of your life
High above ground, livin' it loud
I'm gonna take it to the end of the line,
Takin' the fight, make it alright

It doesn't matter if I stumble and fall
I'll make it through,
I'll never touch the ground
So baby hold on for the ride your of life
Hold on real tight, make it alright