

Game On – The Rides

Well I know I'm down with whatever it takes

Make peace and raised my hands

I don't know what call all of this

It seems like a worldwide trend

But I know that it isn't about religion

All about faith and what's your position

People just want to be left alone

Don't everybody understand

Get your game on

Sometimes the drama it just won't stop

It's one thing after another

All of it playing on the worldwide stage

And everybody's sisters and brothers

Seems like now you all want to act

In some big way or another

But now is when you might want to step it back

Think hard on what you would rather

Get your game on

(Guitar Solo)

Ain't these times that can try men's souls

You own whatever you do

Please remember your history

Goes wrong when you forced to choose

Keep on talking and keep on walking

In somebody else's shoes

Look to each other and reach into the heart

Of the person right next to you

Get your game on

(Organ Solo)