

Strait Old Line

Split Enz

Don't look to the left, don't look to the right
just follow that strait old line...
This could be heaven, or this could be hell
Life could be falling down a bottomless well
I stumble to the left, I stumble to the right
I fumble for the switch, of a disconnected light
Stay with it, don't let temptation be your load
Stay with it, but there are bandits on the road

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The road of ambition, it's a casualty trail
Press gangs wait to ambush
The weak and weary
stay with it)
I had to explore the light and dark
to see the sharp and flat
There's a hundred or more good reasons
not to ever turn your back
Take it Eddie!