

Lock and Load

Bob Seger

Well I wish I had a nickel
For every time I fell and blamed somebody else
I'd give a ton of money to the ones I've hurt
And I'd still be sittin' pretty well
I've spent years losin' touch of what's right and what's real
Caught up in these missions of my own
And you're tellin' me you think I've done so damn well
While we're sittin' here a thousand miles from home
There's a hole in your wisdom, a hole in your sky
Two holes in your head where the light's supposed to get by

Time to lock and load
Time to get control
Time to search the soul
And start again

So many times I've seen chances disappear
I hesitate and watch them slip away
Like the time I fail to spend with the ones I love
And it's gone as sure as yesterday
All these users and fakers, big time takers
Manipulating everyone they see
I get caught up in their schemes and their useless dreams
And the only one I have to blame is me
I get turned 'round and twisted, pulled left and right
I can see where I'm goin', but I can't see the light

Time to lock and load
Come in from the cold
Take a different road
And start again

I can sit here, in the back half of my life
And wonder when the other shoe will fall
Or I can stand up, point myself home
And see if I've learned anything at all
Anything at all

Mediocrity is easy, the good things take time
The great need commitment, right down the line

Time to lock and load
Come in from the cold
Pay these debts I owe
And start again

I've been down this road
I've seen things get old
Time to get control
And start it all again

Time to lock and load
Time to get control
Time to search the soul
And start again

I've been down this road

I've seen things get old
Stand up, get bold
And start it all again

Time to lock and load