Drive On

Hal Ketchum

Somewhere, back in the good old days
I missed the last train home
Mastered more than a million ways
To turn my soul to stone

I have taken love, I have taken trust
Given little in return
I have held a match to my careless dreams
Stood and watched them burn

Drive on, drive on
Don't look back, drive on
Drive on, drive on
Don't look back, drive on

You can walk this world in a long straight line
Never taste the tears
You can let the thrill of just one more lie
Chase you through the years

And on that final day, when they lay you down
What will you have to show?
Will there be someone there to say goodbye
When it's time to go?

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