

# Keep The Beat

Lin-Manuel Miranda

The plan was get to a bus  
Next thing you know, the two of us  
Are floating, drifting somewhere new

She said we'd take a shortcut  
I'm trying to be a good sport, but  
I don't see how we make it through

Remember the size of the world before  
It was you and I, just you and I  
And now the horizon holds so much more  
And it's do or die, yeah, it's do or die

All I can do when the road bends  
Is lean into the curve  
And all I can do when the tank's run dry  
Is see what's in reserve

And all I can do when the plans break down  
Is stay on my feet  
And all I can do at the end of the day is play on  
Play on and keep the beat

Remember the size of the world before  
Now it's you and I, just you and I  
And now the horizon holds so much more  
And it's do or die, yeah, it's do or die

All I can do when the road bends  
(We bounce to the beat of our own drum)  
Is lean into the curve  
(We dance to the beat of our own drum)  
And all I can do when the tank's run dry  
(We bounce to the beat of our own drum)  
Is see what's in reserve  
(We dance to the beat of our own drum)

And all I can do when the plans break down  
(We wow in a world full of ho-hum)  
Is stay on my feet  
(We wow in a world full of ho-hum)  
And all I can do at the end of the day is play on  
Play on and keep the beat