

TollBridge

No Use for a Name

Well it's been a long time
Since I learned about the bridge
I try sneaking by
But it's my feelings that I pay with
Tired of giving, tired of caring
On the tollbridge, I'm forced to pay my way
Some may try to slide right by
Thinking life's just a free ride
I wanted everything for free
But I know it will never be
Have no money to pay with
And it seems that the bridge is closed
Humble feelings, eating crow
Better try another road
You have got to show control
There's so much you've got to know
As I cross the bridge I watch my step
"Better get out of here"
Gotta pay my dues, wanna earn respect
Next time I hope that they don't refuse