

Be on Your Way

Soul Asylum

Just like an old man in a candy store, the riots across the street

The cold greets the newborn, the neighbors that never meet

No one's making plans here, no one knows for sure

The way to keep it inside, it's just one more dark opening for you

And whatever you do, when everything still seems new

It's sure to come to something to change the rest of your life

A chance to feel normal, but now you're in too deep

Pacing circles around your eyes, the rest of the world's fast asleep

No sense of direction, no sense at all

No one there to break your fall, no one knows what's happening to you

I never quite got that through; I know what waits for you

I know for something to do with the rest of your life

Stop looking over my shoulder, it was a little bolder

You're going somewhere I might be on your way

This time I don't mean maybe

Nowhere I'd rather be

If you're coming with me I might be on your way

I saw you there on the corner with my name written all over you

I was trying to get your attention, it's all I ever wanted from you

Who will be the victim, who will be the host

Who will you take it out on for not being there when you needed them most

For you, I'm coming to terms with you

And you can pull me through,

I'm settling up with something to change the rest of my life

Something to do with the rest of my life

I need something to fear the rest of my life's not in vain