I went down to the highway
That runs between love and pride
And I tried to get sideways
Across the great divide
But my mind's eye's on the key ring
Crying in misery
'Cause it won't spend one more evening
Staring back to me

It may be by choice
Or a small inner voice
I can't say
When you add up the cost
We all have a cross
How do you write off the loss?

Where do I go from here? How do I find my way? When is it loud and clear? That there's no turning back No looking back

Where do I go from here? Nobody gets away It's a new kind of fix For the poor and the rich You never know what's coming next At the turning point

The rules are unwritten
And nobody knows the deal
Where have I been driven
Are demons behind the wheel?
Yeah, I know my days are numbered
We're only flesh and bone
And I've been left to wonder
How it went so wrong

Is it all tailor made?
Can the sinner be saved?
I can't say
So don't hang your hat
On the knife im my back
'Cause nobody treats me like that

Where do I go from here? How do I find my way? When is it loud and clear? That there's no turning back No looking back

Where do I go from here? Nobody gets away It's a new kind of fix For the poor and the rich You never know what's coming next At the turning point

[Instrumental brake]

Where do I go from here? How do I find my way? When is it loud and clear? That there's no turning back No looking back

Where do I go from here? Nobody gets away When is it loud and clear? That there's no turning back No looking back

Where do I go from here?
Nobody gets away
It's a new kind of fix
For the poor and the rich
You never know what's coming next
At the turning point