

# Every Inch Of The Way

David Byron

Met an old friend today  
And he told me he was real low  
'Cause his music don't fit  
With the change of the time  
So I asked him to join me  
That night for a free blow  
Just like we did when we played  
For those nickels and dimes

He took a chair and told me  
That he'd think it over  
Said that it was a while  
Since he'd tickled the strings  
So I told him to come along  
If he was sober  
And get high on the energy rock'n'roll brings

He said, I'll tell you no lie  
I'll give it one more try  
'Cause I love my old rock music  
And I want it to stay  
Just put me to the test  
You bet I'll give my best  
And I'll push her to the job  
Every inch of the way

Late at home in the evening  
I was sittin' and playin'  
Looked to the bar on the stage  
Came an old friend of mine  
Said, he had it grooving  
And figured on staying  
And if it was okay by me  
Could he join for awhile

I'll tell you no lie  
I'll give it just one more try  
'Cause I love my old rock music  
And I want it to stay  
Just get me to the test  
You know I'm gonna give my best  
And I'll push her to the job  
Every inch of the way

I won't tell you no lie  
'Cause I'm gonna give it  
One more try  
'Cause I love my old rock music  
And it's got to stay  
Just put me to the test  
'Cause you know I'm gonna  
Give my best  
And I'll push her to the job  
Every inch of the way

I'll tell you, tell you, tell you no lie  
I'll give it one more try

'Cause I love my old rock music  
And it's got to stay