

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