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I'm not alone with this lie we all use
I can't compete with the truth
No one feels exactly like I do
They just don't feel like I do
Right on right, I know I can't be wrong
Right on right, right on, right on
I got sails in my shoes
I got wind in my sails
Right on right, right on, right on, right on
Down in my bones, I can't change my mind
I'm just not the spineless kind
A picture comes to me George Lucas syle
And I cop a digital smile, wooh
Right on right, I know I can't be wrong
Right on right, right on, right on
I got wind in my sails
I got sails on my shoes
I said right on right, right on, right on, right on
Right on, right on
Right on, right on
Right on, yeah
Right on right, I know I can't be wrong, uh
Right on right, right on, right on, wooh
I got some wind in my sails
I got sails on my shoes
Right on right, right on, right on, right on
Right on, right on
Yeah, oh
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Right on, right on