

# They Just Keep Moving The Line

SMASH

The field was bright with clover  
I saw the finish sign  
I started as a rover  
And then victory was mine  
I thought the race was over  
But they just keep moving the line

They cheered at my persistence  
But prayed for my decline  
The path of least resistance  
Led to Hollywood and Vine  
I tried to go the distance  
But they just keep moving the line

I jumped all of the hurdles  
To break out of the pack  
I started on the outside  
And then hit the inside track

I left the other fillies  
Back at the starting gate  
Was ready, on my mark, I got to set  
To hurry up and wait

So talent and ambition  
Won me a chance to shine  
I aced the big audition  
But it's rainin' on Cloud Nine  
Can't beat the competition  
'Cause they just keep moving the line

I handled every corner  
Each bump along the track  
And when I saw the ribbon, well  
There was no turning back

I won the photo finish  
I posed for all the men  
But before I got my trophy  
Well, the race began again

So I made friends with rejection  
I've straightened up my spine!  
I'll change each imperfection  
Till it's time to drink the wine!  
I'd toast to resurrection  
But they just keep moving the line!

Please give me some direction,  
'Cause they just keep moving the line!