

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!