

Don't look to the left, don't look to the right
just follow that strait old line...
This could be heaven, or this could be hell
Life could be falling down a bottomless well
I stumble to the left, I stumble to the right
I fumble for the switch, of a disconnected light
Stay with it, don't let temptation be your load
Stay with it, but there are bandits on the road

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The road of ambition, it's a casualty trail
Press gangs wait to ambush
The weak and weary
stay with it)
I had to explore the light and dark
to see the sharp and flat
There's a hundred or more good reasons
not to ever turn your back
Take it Eddie!