Whatcha Don't Do

The Outlaws

I ain't runnin' my engine hot To drive another twenty times Around the block How many miles we gonna put On this small town highway Only one way, I see to go Just put the wheels in the road Keep your foot on the gas And be two long gone hombres

We got time But there's only so much of it It's so far to go, to break through To where the only regrets Are the things that you don't do It's whatcha don't do Take all the good times And never give in Some dreams are made to come true Where your only regrets Are the things that you don't do It's whatcha don't do

The setting sun in our sights A wild wind at our backs Hot on the case of some face Somewhere out there Back to back, side to side We might take it On the chin sometimes But any road we ride Beats the hell outta goin' nowhere

We got time But there's only so much of it It's so far to go, to break through Where the only regrets Are the things that you don't do It's whatcha don't do So take all the good times And never give in Some dreams are made to come true Where your only regrets Are the things you don't do-o-o-o Ow wooh ow

Some are natural born believers Forever runnin' with the pack Others must go like heroes, alone And never look back Whoa oh oh, never look back, ha

We got time But there's only so much of it Where the only regrets Are the things that you don't do Whatcha don't do Take all the good times And never give in It's what you regret, when you Get to where you're goin' to Your only regrets are the things (Are the things) That you don't do It's gonna haunt you It's whatcha don't do It's whatcha don't do Ooh ooh ooh It's whatcha don't do