

# The Turning Point

Toto

I went down to the highway  
That runs between love and pride  
And I tried to get sideways  
Across the great divide  
But my mind's eye's on the key ring  
Crying in misery  
'Cause it won't spend one more evening  
Staring back to me

It may be by choice  
Or a small inner voice  
I can't say  
When you add up the cost  
We all have a cross  
How do you write off the loss?

Where do I go from here?  
How do I find my way?  
When is it loud and clear?  
That there's no turning back  
No looking back

Where do I go from here?  
Nobody gets away  
It's a new kind of fix  
For the poor and the rich  
You never know what's coming next  
At the turning point

The rules are unwritten  
And nobody knows the deal  
Where have I been driven  
Are demons behind the wheel?  
Yeah, I know my days are numbered  
We're only flesh and bone  
And I've been left to wonder  
How it went so wrong

Is it all tailor made?  
Can the sinner be saved?  
I can't say  
So don't hang your hat  
On the knife in my back  
'Cause nobody treats me like that

Where do I go from here?  
How do I find my way?  
When is it loud and clear?  
That there's no turning back  
No looking back

Where do I go from here?  
Nobody gets away  
It's a new kind of fix  
For the poor and the rich  
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[Instrumental brake]

Where do I go from here?  
How do I find my way?  
When is it loud and clear?  
That there's no turning back  
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