Stop-go

Widespread Panic

Used to ride the highway
I used to know where I was going
Now this shady dirt road is feelin' cool beneath my feet
Used to ride on
To get to where I was going in a day
Now I've got to stop
And go and stop and go along the way

Was a fool to waste my time
Just searchin' my mind
But the more I find
The more I find the time to search
Used to ride on
To get to where I was going in a daze
And now I've got to stop
And go and stop and go along the way