

Blues Traveler, To Fro

Music & lyrics: John Popper

Don't give up, don't allow disaster
Don't give up, don't you let her win
Talking about a forever after
Don't give up, don't you dare give in
Don't give up, don't you dare give in

Please understand and hear what I'm saying
The time is now, and you don't have long
She could be oceans away tomorrow
Soon your chance will have come and gone
So soon your chance will have come and gone

The tightwire's strung and you're out in the middle
All eyes upon you, no net below
Inches to go, and you're almost home free
Feel the wire swaying to and fro
Feel the wire swaying to and fro

The light in her eyes explanation escapes you
Longing to please and not feel alone
She doesn't know it, but really she loves you
Someday soon you will make it home
Someday so soon you will make it home
Someday so soon you will make it home
Someday so soon we'll all make it home