

Bruce Hornsby, Cruise Control

It's been a long time coming
This feeling I've got
Things'll always go your way
Such a long shot

Been so deep in the hole
Thought I'd never crawl out
Anything can happen, whoa
I know that now

One slip, one fall
A turn of the head can change it all
A step ahead, a step behind
A blink of an eye at the wrong time

North, south, east and west
Spin the wheel and hope for the best
No regrets and it's on we roll
Put it in drive and set the cruise control

Walk tall and away you go
Wheels roll and the whistle will blow
Many miles, oh, I may roam
Put it in drive and set the cruise control

He was holding on, he trusted me
Then he slipped away
He fell hard and now
I've just got myself to blame

When he smiled at me
Finally, oh, I came around
You can't worry, you never know
So don't beat yourself down

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A turn of the head can change it all
A step ahead, a step behind
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In my darkest hour, my longest day
Oh, my mind was a prison
I could feel it taking me down to stay
Then I said, "Forget this
It's out of your hands anyway"

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Many miles, oh, I may roam
Put it in drive and set the cruise control

Wheels roll and the whistle will blow
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Oh, where I go I just don't know
Pick myself up and roll, roll
Up ahead can't see it all
Take it slow, let the cards fall