Bleach, Code Of The Road

Just suppose this old car sputtered down the road
Just suppose this old car--It refused to go
Wouldn't you hope that someone would care enough to stop
And help you out
I'd like to think that someone would take the time to stop
And help you out

It's the code, it's the code it's the Code of the Road
It's the code, it's the Code of the Road
On the side of the road maybe you'd like to know
A Hand is there, a Hand that cares
It's the Code of the Road

Don't you know--everyone breaks down along the road
Don't you know--everybody hurts along the road
Wouldn't you hope that someone would care enough to stop
And help you out
I'd like to think that someone would care enough to stop
And help you out

In my weakness, Jesus cared enough to stop
And help me out