Michael McDonald, No Lookin' Back

(Michael McDonald/Kenny Loggins & Samp; Ed Sanford)

I'm fading out of sight My wheels are the only sound Runnin' at the speed of sight I can't slow down

Out on the open road Racing to beat the night No matter where I go Guess I'll get there all right

So why don't I understand What's trippin' me up It used to be a simple thing

[Chorus:]
I can't hold on, I can't return
Time to let go, start to live and learn

I took the one way flight Too high to see the ground Now I know how long it takes A heart to come down

Why don't I understand what's trippin' me up It ought to be a simple thing

[Chorus]

I can't hold on, I can't return Rivers will run, bridges will burn I'm not sure just how But there's no lookin' back now