

Pat McGee Band, Straight Curve

Wee going down a straight curve, all along the while.
And people have you heard, all about the child.
Up above God asked you, won you hold it down
Feeling out way through, digging up the sound.
And the blanket of hope surrounds us, feeding our every thought.
Covering us from all the bad luck, want to never be caught.

Chorus

We can see the lightening now, blinding our eyes somehow.
We will do as wee told, standing by out very souls.
Wishing only what should not be, won somebody answer me
Out of sight, not out of time, soon wee running out of time.

Wee going down a straight curve, thing never look the same.
Life seems so absurd, ain it time for a change.
The old ones for the new kind, you can leave the home.
It gonna get worse with time, but youe no longer alone.
And if the ball rolls off sand hill road, someone there to see it down
"This cup half full" is the way we chose, The only way around.

Wee going down a straight curve, Trying not to lose out minds.
Holding on at every turn, never keeping between the lines.
Virginia always home to us, feeding out heads with hope.
We don think about it much, cause we know wel always know
If the time runs out on our show somehow, youl be there to turn it back
So check your coat; youl be here for now, realizing what we have.