

Robert Cray, March On

Every trouble's got the best of you
And there's nothing that you can do

March on
Yeah, you march on
You march on
Yeah, you march on
Yeah, you do

Times are tough
I know you've had enough
Thought many times about giving up
Don't give up
That's for losers and quitters
Everybody's money
Is getting thinner

March on
(All you got to do)
Yeah, you march on
You march on
(All you got to do)
Yeah, you march on

Tell you how to do it
Put your foot down
One in front of the other
Walk, walk, walk

Oh yeah, yeah, yeah

March on
(All you got to do)
Yeah, you march on
Oh, you march on
(All you got to do)
Yeah, you march on
Yeah you do

When your love one turns a back on you
You've spent years being the fool
Tried so hard, but you're tired and your wasted
You need a new love, you can almost taste it

You march on
(All you got to do)
Yeah, you, yeah, yeah
Find yourself a love, of your own
(All you got to do)
Yeah, you, oh,
Yeah, you march on
(All you got to do)
Put your foot down
Find yourself a new love
(All you got to do)
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, you march on
(All you got to do)
March on, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah