

Split Enz, Strait Old Line (N Finn)

This could be heaven, or this could be hell
Life could be falling down a bottomless well
I stumble to the left, I stumble to the right
I fumble for the switch of a disconnected light
(Stay with it) don't let temptation be your load
(Stay with it) but there are bandits on the road

Don't look to the left (look to the left)
Don't look to the right (look out to the right)
Just follow that strait old line
Don't look to the left
Don't look to the right (look to the right)
Just follow that strait old line

The road of ambition, is a casualty trail
Press gangs wait to ambush
The weak and weary (stay with it)
But I had to explore the light and dark
to see the sharp and flat
There's a hundred or more good reasons
not to ever turn your back

Don't look to the left
Don't look to the right
Just follow that strait old line
Don't look to the left (look to the left)
Don't look to the right (look to the right)
Just follow that strait old line

[repeat chorus til fade]