

Rubber Meets The Road

Steven Curtis Chapman

Well, I couldn't reach the pedals
But I could hold on to the wheel
I was driving in the Indy
In my daddy's Oldsmobile And I took the checkered flag, yeah
And never took the car out of park
Maybe I was sitting still
But I was driving in my heart And then one day
This young man's dreams came true
Dad threw the keys to me and said
"Let's see what you can do" Yeah Fire up your engines, come on, let's go
This is where the rubber meets the road
It's time to put in motion everything you know
This is where the rubber meets the road, meets the road
The rubber meets the road, yeah
The rubber meets the road, yeah Well, I drove about an hour
And finally made it around the block
I was in all of my glory
Dad was in a state of shock But it didn't take long, long, long
For me to understand
That the road's a different place
When the wheel is in your hand You can dream and scheme
Talk about it, read it in a book
Look where you wanna go
Are you going where you've looked? Yeah Fire up your engines, come on, let's go
This is where the rubber meets the road, yeah
It's time to put in motion everything you know, know
This is where the rubber meets the road, meets the road, yeah
This is where the rubber meets the road, yeah Oh yeah
Yeah I've got a Bible on the table
I've got five more on my shelf
I've got a head half full of knowledge
Far from what I'd call a wealth But I know what I do know
Better yet I know who knows me
And he's given us directions
And he's throwing us the keys, saying "Fire up your engines, come on, let's go
This is where the rubber meets the road
It's time to put in motion everything you know
This is where the rubber meets the road" Fire up your engines, come on, let's go
This is where the rubber meets the road

It's time to put in motion everything you know, know, know
And this is where the rubber meets the road
Meets the road, meets the road, yeah, yeah

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