

Straight Curve

Pat McGee Band

We're going down a straight curve, all along the while
And people have you heard, all about the child
Up above God asked you, won't you hold it down
Feeling our way through, digging up the sound
And the blanket of hope surrounds us, feeding our every thought
Covering us from all the bad luck, wanting to never be caught
Chorus
We can see the lightning now, Blinding both our eyes somehow
We will do as we're told, Standing by our very souls
Wishing only what should not be, Won't somebody answer me
Out of sight, not out of mind, Soon we're running out of time
We're going down a straight curve, things never look the same
Life seems so absurd, ain't if time for a change
The old ones for the new kind, you can't leave the home
It's gonna get worse with time, But you're no longer alone
And if the ball rolls off this sand hill road,
Someone's there to see it down
"This cup's half full" is the way we chose, The only way around
Chorus
We're going down a straight curve, trying not to lose our minds
Holding on at every turn, never keeping between the lines
Virginia's always home to us, feeding our heads with hope
We don't think about it much, cause we know we'll always know
If the time runs out on our show somehow,
you'll be there to turn it back
So check your coat; you'll be here for now
realizing what we have
Chorus

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