Press On

Stan Whitmire

Life has a way of making you live it
Sometime taken you be givin' it
Do you fold or do you play on?
The next move always depends on you
If your work is good then it's trouble at home
If your move is right then your dough is high
It's like running an engine on no fuel
How do you play in a game with no rules?
It's always a fight, a constant battle in my mind
No place to run, no where to hide
I gotta keep moving on
I gotta at least try
Dealing with the pressures of everyday life
Gotta go the extra mile can't just throw in the towel
Do this and so amazed that
The amount of things that I can tell
I got troubles within, troubles without
Making it through but tryin' to figure it out
Tryin' to stay right when the world is wrong
But I gotta keep moving and press on
Gotta stay real, tryin' to be strong
Taking it close but gotta hold on
Tryin' to stay right when the world is so wrong
But I gotta keep moving and press on, press on
It's such a shame the more that you give
The more that you have to wait for someone to appreciate
All the moves you make
All the chances you gotta take
The way to get ahead is have the fear in your eyes
The only way to get by
Is for you never let'em see you sweat
You sure better never let 'em see you cry
It's always a fight, a constant battle in my mind
No place to run, nowhere to hide
I gotta keep moving on
I gotta atleast try
Dealing with the pressures of everyday life
Gotta go the extra mile can't just throw in the towel
Do this and so amazed that

The amount of things that I can tell
I got troubles within, troubles without
Making it threw but tryin' to figure it out
Tryin' to stay right when the world is wrong
But I gotta keep moving and press on
Gotta stay real, tryin' to be strong
Taking it close but gotta hold on
Tryin' to stay right but the world is so wrong
But I gotta keep moving and press on, press on
Everyday it's something new to face
Every night praying that I'll survive
Tryin' to deal with the pressure, every time I try to get ahead
Every mistake I make they try to do me in
How much more?
It's always a fight, a constant battle in my mind
No place to run, nowhere to hide
I gotta keep moving on
I gotta at least try
Dealing with the pressures of everyday life
Gotta go the extra mile can't just throw in the towel
Do this and so amazed that
The amount of things that I can tell
I got troubles within, troubles without
Making it threw but tryin' to figure it out
Tryin' to stay right when the world is wrong
But I gotta keep moving and press on
Gotta stay real, tryin' to be strong
Taking it close but gotta hold on
Tryin' to stay right when the world is so wrong
But I gotta keep moving and press on, press on

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/