

# 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  
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