

The Turning Point

Tan Dollar

I went down to the highway
That runs between love and pride
And I tried to get sideways
Across the great divide
But my mind's eye's on the key ring
Crying in misery
'Cause it won't spend one more evening
Staring back at me
It might be by choice or a small inner voice, I can't say
When you add up the cost, we all have a cross
How do you write off the loss?
Where do I go from here?
How do I find my way?
When is it loud and clear
That there's no turning back, no looking back?
Where do I go from here?
Nobody gets away
It's a new kind of fix for the poor and the rich
You never know what's coming next at the turning point
The rules are unwritten
Nobody knows the deal
Where have I been driven
Are demons behind the wheel?
Yeah, I know my days are numbered
We're only flesh and bone
And I've been left to wonder
How it went so wrong
Is it all tailor made, can the sinner be saved, I can't say
So don't hang your hat on the knife in my back
'Cause nobody treats me like that
Where do I go from here?
How do I find my way?
When is it loud and clear
That there's no turning back, no looking back?
Where do I go from here?
Nobody gets away
It's a new kind of fix for the poor and the rich
You never know what's coming next at the turning point
Where do I go from here?

How do I find my way?
When is it loud and clear
That there's no turning back, no looking back?
Where do I go from here?
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