Up, On & Over

Bronze Radio Return

I'm at the base of the mountain running up hill
You're either running for the top, coming down
Or you're stuck still
It's "Hello, have a seat," then it's farewell
Yeah I know it just repeats, like a drum beat
Like a drum beat, like a drum beat[Chorus:]
The way up, the way on, the way up, on & over
The way up, the way on, the way up, on & over
And after all and all along, it's just a wheel we're spinning onIt's the bottom of the barrel I know now
The last in the cask, a little flat, oh well
So I wait to carbonate and get poured out
Filling up a glass with a flavor for the masses[Chorus:]
The way up, the way on, the way up, on & over
The way up, the way on, the way up, on & over
And after all and all along, it's just a wheel we're spinning on

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