

# 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 on  
It'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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