

End Of The Road

Nick Luebke

I'm thinking way back, to the recess days
When we could have fun in
a million one waysYoung and innocent,
none of us knew the president
And santa was the man
cuz his toy supply was infiniteReliving it, with all the friends made
Hanging out every day, i'm meeting
when the bell rangTry to behave,
i remember each day
Stupid things that i did from K to 12th gradeUh, That life was all gravy, but lately,
I'm wishing i was 18Got a lot more stacked on my plate,
see it's crazyIt's the end of the road
Where i call homeThat life, that life i've know
Transition is a mission,
just tryna make it on my ownFriends i've made, i would not trade
One single day'Cuz memories, they never fade!No more desks, no more class
Now it's time that u pick my pathDo i get moving, instead of working 9-5?
Flying 'round the world every
night performing live?So i sit way back, try to paint it out
Living life on the road and what it's all aboutAll the paths i've paved is at the final route
I can't the but it is right nowSo I'm pushing all my chips in
'Til i really don't know whenFly as high as i can,
well i'm holding on to the beat
and to the mic standOh, if my dream don't last
I'll think back to the pastTo the good old days
'Cuz memories won't fadeIt's the end of the road
Where i call homeThat life, that life i've know
Transition is a mission,
just tryna make it on my ownFriends i've made, i would not trade
One single day'Cuz memories, they never fade!Lost track of the time
Thinking it would all be fineNow i don't see light
Lay awake just think 'bout lifeStuck 'cuz i can't choose
Scared of my next moveLife's one long mystery
What will your mission be?It's the end of the road
Where i call homeThat life, that life i've know
Transition is a mission,
just tryna make it on my ownFriends i've made, i would not trade
One single day'Cuz memories, they never fade!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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