

The Way It Goes

[Otis Taylor](#)

I've been moving, at a speed that's way to fast,
Everybody's going somewhere; nobody wants to get there last,
Sometimes I wonder, which way the winds gonna blow,
But when you get there, you get there, and that's the way it goes,
Sitting at a red light waiting, suddenly the light turns green,
I wait two seconds, and everybody starts honking at me,
People start to pass me up, and they're flipping me the bird,
Yelling out what they think of me, using four letter words,
Sometimes I wonder, which way the winds gonna blow,
But when you get there, you get there, and that's the way it goes,
Driving on the freeway, coming home from work,
There's some people in a big big hurry now we got ourselves a sig alert,
You're gonna be late, pick up the telephone,
You might as well get comfortable, cuz your car just became your home, Be carful when you're driving, keep
your eyes on the road,
Cuz when you get there, you get there, and that's the way it goes,
Be carful when you're driving, keep your fingers out your noes,
Cuz when you get there, you get there, and that's the way it goes,
That's the way it goes.

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