

# The Price You Pay

## Waysted

You make up your mind, you choose the chance you take  
You ride to where the highway ends and the desert breaks  
    Out on to an open road you ride until the day  
    You learn to sleep at night with the price you pay  
Now with their hands held high, they reached out for the open skies  
And in one last breath they built the roads they'd ride to their death  
    Driving on through the night, unable to break away  
    From the restless pull of the price you pay  
    Oh, the price you pay, oh, the price you pay  
    Now you can't walk away from the price you pay  
    Now they'd come so far and they'd waited so long  
Just to end up caught in a dream where everything goes wrong  
    Where the dark of night holds back the light of the day  
    And you've gotta stand and fight for the price you pay

    Oh, the price you pay, oh, the price you pay  
    Now you can't walk away from the price you pay  
    Little girl down on the strand  
    With that pretty little baby in your hands  
    Do you remember the story of the promised land  
        How he crossed the desert sands  
        And could not enter the chosen land  
        On the banks of the river he stayed  
        To face the price you pay  
So let the game start, you better run you little wild heart  
    You can run through all the nights and all the days  
But just across the county line, a stranger passing through put up a sign  
That counts the men fallen away to the price you pay, and girl before the end of the day,  
    I'm gonna tear it down and throw it away

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