Trial By Fire

Pat McGee

Gonna move out on the highway, make this moment last
Till it closes with the future, even out the past
Rollin' on and doin' fine, now what do you think I see?
That boney hand comes a beckonin', buddy come and go with me
That engine just ain't strong enough
To get you 'round the turn
Lie on your back in the middle of a field
And watch your body burn
Hey, don't try to tell me just who I am
When you don't know yourself
Spend half your time running out on the street
With your mind home on the shelf
Lookin' at me with your eyes full of fire
Like you'd rather be seein' me dead
Lying on the floor with a hole in my face
And a ten gauge shotgun at my head
You can leave me here, but I won't tell
Things I know about you and know so well
The way you smile at me, try to set me free
And keep me wondering what the future will be
Rollin' on won't be long
I won't leave here till I sing this song
And don't try to tell me just who I am
When you don't know yourself
Spend half your time running out on the street
With your mind home on the shelf
Lookin' at me with your eyes full of fire
Like you'd rather be seein' me dead
Lying on the floor with a hole in my face
And a ten gauge shotgun at my head

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/