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[new]New Speedway Boogie
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Please don't dominate the rap Jack, if you got nothin' new to say.
And if you please, don't back up the tracks, this train's got to run today.
I spent a little time on the mountain, spent a little time on the hill.
Like some say, better run away; others say you better stand still.
Now I don't know but I been told that it's hard to run with the weight of gold
On the other hand, I've heard it said, it's just as hard with the
weight of lead
Who can deny, who can deny, it's not just a change of style.
One step done and another begun, and I wonder how many miles.
I spent a little time on the mountain, spent a little time on the hill,
I saw things getting out of hand but I guess they always will.
Well, I don't know, but I've been told in the heat of the sun a man died of cold.
Keep on comin' or stand and wait with the sun so dark and the
hour so late
You can't overlook the lack, Jack, of any other highway to ride,
It's got no signs or dividing lines, and very few rules to guide.
Now I don't know but I've been told if the horse don't pull you got to
carry the load.
I don't know whose back's that strong; maybe find out
before too long
One way or another, one way or another, one way or another, this darkness
has got to give.
One way or another, one way or another, one way or another, this darkness
has got to give.
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