here comes that highway honey ain't much behind us but the road let's hit that high road running the morning sky shines of blue and gold pretty soon we'll cross the line babe we should have left a long long time ago

I'm pulling out of the slow lane
I don't know what we've been waiting for
I do admire patience
sometimes I've got to ask for more
this ain't no treadmill baby
this here's a trip around the world

I won't pass on no curve
I won't pass on no hills
I won't pass until I'm sure
I can pass them like their standin still
I can pass them like their standin still

blow a kiss and wave goodbye babe roll the window down and touch the wind I know you worried honey that you won't see that place again what with all these odds here against us I promise babe the distance is your friend

It's time
now you and me we've paid our dues
let's fly and find our place in the sun
where our dreams come true

I won't pass on no curve
I won't pass on no hills
I won't pass until I'm sure
I can pass them like their standin still

absence makes the heart grow fonder so you and I don't have to wander far see ourselves as born together you look so brave and beautiful this ain't no treadmill baby this here's a trip around the world