

## Jon Peter Lewis

### "Standin Still"

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Here comes that highway honey  
Ain't much behind us but the road  
That rear view mirror's funny  
It's all fogged up and it ain't even cold  
Pretty soon I'll hit the gas babe  
I'll admit this driving fast is a chore  
That man who drives the slow lane  
He takes his time and that's for sure  
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 your worried honey  
That you won't see this place again  
We'll come around when time permits  
Until then the distance is your friend  
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  
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 won't pass on no curve  
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