

Jon Randall **"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
I won't pass on no hills
I won't pass until I'm sure
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