

Chapman Steven Curtis

"Rubber Meets The Road"

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Well, I couldn't reach the pedals, but I could hold onto the wheel

I was driving in the Indy in my Daddy's Oldsmobile
And I took the checkered flag and never took the car out of park

Maybe I was sitting still, but I was driving in my heart
And then one day this young man's dream came true
Dad threw the keys to me and said "let's see what you can do"

Fire up your engines, come on let's go
This is where the rubber meets the road
It's time to put in motion everything you know
This is where the rubber meets the road, meets the road

The rubber meets the road
Well, I drove about an hour and finally made it around the block

I was in all of my glory, Dad was in a state of shock
But it didn't take long for me to understand
That the road's a different place when the wheel is in your hand

You can dream and scheme and talk about it, read it in a book

Look where you want to go, but are you going where you've looked?

I've got a Bible on the table, I've got 5 more on my shelf
I've got a head half full of knowledge far from what I'd call a wealth

But I know what I do know, better yet I know who knows me

And He's given us directions and He's throwing us the keys saying...

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