

David Byron

"Every Inch Of The Way"

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Met an old friend today
And he told me he was real low
'Cause his music don't fit
With the change of the time
So I asked him to join me
That night for a free blow
Just like we did when we played
For those nickels and dimes

He took a chair and told me
That he'd think it over
Said that it was a while
Since he'd tickled the strings
So I told him to come along
If he was sober
And get high on the energy rock'n'roll brings

He said, I'll tell you no lie
I'll give it one more try
'Cause I love my old rock music
And I want it to stay
Just put me to the test
You bet I'll give my best
And I'll push her to the job
Every inch of the way

Late at home in the evening
I was sittin' and playin'
Looked to the bar on the stage
Came an old friend of mine
Said, he had it grooving
And figured on staying
And if it was okay by me
Could he join for awhile

I'll tell you no lie
I'll give it just one more try
'Cause I love my old rock music
And I want it to stay
Just get me to the test
You know I'm gonna give my best

And I'll push her to the job
Every inch of the way

I won't tell you no lie
'Cause I'm gonna give it
One more try
'Cause I love my old rock music
And it's got to stay
Just put me to the test
'Cause you know I'm gonna
Give my best
And I'll push her to the job
Every inch of the way

I'll tell you, tell you, tell you no lie
I'll give it one more try
'Cause I love my old rock music
And it's got to stay

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