

Van Zant "Takin' Up Space"

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That Friday night seemed just like any other Friday
night
Jimmy wasn't gonna play
Sittin' on the bench chompin' at the bit, knowin' he was
better
Five, six, goin' on 6A

A man went down, Jimmy went in
Third an' long, first an' ten
Crowd went wild, "Touchdown"
Jimmy said, "I came to win"

If you're gonna go, go all the way
If you're gonna stay, stay in your ground
If you can't run with the big dogs, big dog
Let me walk you out

If you can't lead, let me buy you
If you won't follow, get out the way
You're takin' up space

Shelly had her daddy's money waitin'
All she had to do was share his chair
She had a dream that he didn't wanna chase her
She was a night-school millionaire

She worked two jobs to pay her way
Stayed up late to make the grade
Graduated, super-cool hearted
PhD the hard way

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Life's too short to live in caution
Life's too long not to live it all

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Oh, you're takin' up space
Get out the way

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