

# Straight Ahead

Howard Jones

Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh, Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

There's a cast of thousands here, livin' in my head,  
All tryin' to talk at once, saying I'm better off better off,  
As I tread the tightrope, between demons and saints,  
They gather round, but I fix my gaze.

Straight ahead, through the storm,  
Let it rage, let it pour down,  
Straight ahead, somehow  
I'll walk on, and I won't turn back now

OOH ooh ooh ooh ooh, OOH ooh ooh ooh ooh  
OOH ooh ooh ooh ooh, OOH ooh ooh ooh ooh

Suzy works the night shift, and Johnny stays at home,  
Three kids, and a lot of bills, wearin' hand-me-down clothes,  
They might not have a lot, but at the end of the day  
They're holdin' on, and they're keepin' faith

Straight ahead, through the storm  
Let it rage, let it pour down,  
Straight ahead, somehow,  
I'll walk on, and I won't turn back now

Each alone on winding roads, hopeful hearts will fight on  
Straight ahead, through the storm  
Let it rage, let it pour down,  
Straight ahead, somehow  
I'll walk on, and I won't turn back now  
Straight ahead, through the storm  
Let it rage, let it pour down,  
Straight ahead, somehow  
I'll walk on, and I won't turn back now

Ooh Ooh No I won't turn back, Ooh Ooh No I won't turn back  
Ooh Ooh No I won't turn back, Ooh Ooh No I won't turn back  
Ooh Ooh No I won't turn back, Ooh Ooh No I won't turn back  
Ooh Ooh No I won't turn back, Ooh Ooh No I won't turn back

Straight ahead through the storm no I won't turn back no I won't  
turn back  
Straight ahead through the storm no I won't turn back no I won't  
turn back