

Heat Of The Moment

I don't know what happened
but something went wrong
I must have took a wrong turn
On the road I was on
Ain't it just like the devil
And my best laid plans

If I'd stepped on the black squares
And not on the white
Would it have made any difference
To the course of my life
Would I have known any better
When someone put a gun in my hand

In the heat of the moment
I stepped across the line
In the heat of the moment
Somehow I lost my mind

You can blame it on bad luck
A glitch in a game
Cross talk on the phone line
A crack in the frame
But one day you're gonna wake up
And see your future's slipped out of view

Be careful what you wish for
That's what they always say
The greatest curse on a young man
Is to give him his way
sometimes you gotta take
The bullet that was meant for you

In the heat of the moment
I stepped across the line
In the heat of the moment
Somehow I lost my mind

Oh, The sun was low
Oh, The sky was red