

## **Go Big - Dave Whitcher Saga**

Lyrics & Music ©2015 Dave Whitcher

Dead end of a gravel road. Heavy is the mental load.  
What's the meaning of existence? Does my presence make a difference?

Always pushing up a hill, unrelenting force of will  
This war is only of attrition, there is not a greater mission.

Go big or go home, go big or go home  
Go big or go home, You get no second chances

You got this. . .you got this. . .you got this. . . it's all you!  
You got this. . .you got this. . .you got this....Go!

In this moment is the truth, warm and sunny solitude  
Triumphantly I find it there, red plastic adirondack chair

Go big or go home, go big or go home  
Go big or go home, you get no second chances,  
Go big or go home, go big or go home  
Go big or go home  
You get no second chances, you get no second chances,  
There are no second chances !