The sun is hiding in the misty morning Soon you'll see it shine
And further on it will be lowering
Right on down the line
Six o'clock and the whistle blows
The old conductor smiles
Another day to keep on rolling
Right on down the line

Chorus:
Don't fear change
It's not to be afraid of
Welcome strange
It's the stuff that life is made of

Do you believe in a life of motion Changing all the time? And do you plan to keep on growing Right on down the line? If you think you're standing still It's only in your mind Look out the window and you'll See you're moving Right on down the line

Chorus:

It's not about not living long in The places that you choose It's just about not hanging on When you're only passing through You're only passing through

Other trains, they stop or slow or they Leave some folks behind But everybody's riding this one Right on down the line Six o'clock and the whistle blows The old conductor smiles Another day to keep on rolling Right on down the line Right on down, right on down Rights on down the line