

# What If?

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What if you get up in the morning,  
brush your teeth and go to work?  
What if you get up in the morning,  
then go back to bed?

What if you get invited to a party,  
or if you stay in with some friends?  
What if you make some bad choices,  
and drink a little too much?

What if you want to go home,  
but you can't get your car started?  
What if you can?  
What do you do?

You know you shouldn't,  
at least I hope you do.  
What if you put your car in gear,  
and back it out of the driveway?

What if you think you're doing fine,  
but you can't keep your tires steady?  
What if you swerve?  
Hit a pole,  
or worse.

What if you wait your whole life,  
get your license?  
A rite of passage,  
you're not a kid anymore.

What if it's your graduation,  
finally out of highschool?  
You can grow up,  
you're not a kid anymore.

What if it's your birthday,  
your 21st in fact?  
You can have a beer with your dad,  
you're not a kid anymore.

What if,  
those moments never happen?  
No license, no diploma, no more  
birthdays.  
How could that happen?

You're just living your life,  
you get in the car.  
But what do you see ahead of you?  
What do you think?

A car,  
on the wrong side of the road.  
It's swerving,  
it doesn't look like they're slowing  
down.

What if that car doesn't stop?  
What could happen?  
You've done nothing wrong,  
but now you're not a kid anymore.

You're a statistic,  
a number on a billboard.  
Don't drink and drive,  
make sure everyone can arrive alive.

