

Edwin McCain

"Alive"

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Al, he sells records down on old st. charley's street
He's cleaning up fat tuesday's mess he keeps the
sidewalks neat
And he just lost his father and he just lost his wife
And if it wasn't for the music he couldn't get on with his
life

And he knows what I know
It's not all that hard to survive
You take the good and the bad and the time in between
It lets us know we're alive

Well now be be's singing gospel
And down on bourbon she sings the blues
She plays on all my heart strings curls my toes up in my
shoes
And she knows what I'm after
Chase my dreams with all my might
She says you shouldn't be so anxious and deep down I
know she's right

And she knows what I know
It's not all that hard to survive
You take the good and the bad and the time in between
It lets us know we're alive

Well get on board the rocket
Step right into the front car
You know life's a roller coaster
It ain't got no safety bar
Raise your voices up with laughter
Bring it in with one big sigh
Consecrated in the wonder we're alive

Norman he plays music but only in my dreams
Shows me all the beauty that soulful music brings
But sometimes he's a spectre and I wake up clenched
with fear
But lesson good or bad he always keeps me clear

And he knows what I know
It's not all that hard to survive

You take the good and the bad and the time in between
It lets us know we're alive

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