

Blues Traveler

"Ain't That Life"

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Music: john popper

Lyrics: john popper/rich vink

Sometimes we try to reach the stars
And sometimes we just try
Sometimes we try to live a little
And sometimes we only die
Sometimes we try to hit new heights
And sometimes we hit the ground
Sometimes when we do, it's a silent night
And sometimes, there's a terrible sound

But ain't that life?
Ain't that life, anyway?
We can hope and we can pray
We can try and make a better day
But when it's over, what's left to say
But ain't that life, anyway?

We wanna teach, we wanna learn
We don't wanna feel alone
We want to say that we're gods on earth
We're really just flesh and bone
We're so damn proud of our intellect
That we try and chase the sun
The war of technology's over
We really don't know who won

But ain't that life?
Ain't that life, anyway?
We can hope and we can pray
We can try and make a better day
But when it's over, what's left to say
But ain't that life, anyway?

Teacher in space, went and died in disgrace
The tv sets saw everybody cry
Take another glance at a good distance
And just a couple of people died
With hope in her eyes, she streaked up through the sky
The wreckage washed up on the beach
I wonder if anybody asked her

"is there anyone up there to teach? "

But ain't that life?
Ain't that life, anyway?
We can hope and we can pray
We can try and make a better day
But when it's over, what's left to say
But ain't that life, anyway?

Somewhere, someone's laughing
Somewhere, someone cries
Somewhere, someone sees the truth
While someone else tells lies
Somewhere, there's a christian
Who's contemplating zen
Somewhere, there's a pervert
Luring children to his den
Somewhere, a girl rides a skateboard
And hopes to be president
And somewhere an aging actor
Decides to give up lent
A realtor takes up smoking
But cannot find a match
A kid nearly dies in his dad's new car
But worries about the scratch
A newborn kitten freezes
While two young lovers part
And maybe here, some sucker
Could be taking this song to heart

It's beautiful, it's oh so beautiful
It's beautiful, it's oh so beautiful

Dreams can live long after we're gone
But what's really in a dream?
Sometimes it's the lies in a gambler's eyes
And sometimes, it's a silent scream
Some people die while others are born
And the circle of life goes on
When you get down to it, we're just visitors here
So you can't really do nothing wrong

But ain't that life?
Ain't that life, anyway?
We can hope and we can pray
We can try and make a better day
But when it's over, what's left to say
But ain't that life, anyway?

When it's over, what's left to say...
But ain't that life, anyway?

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