

Blues Traveler

"That Which Doesn't Kill You"

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Crush me softly or cradle me hard
And the more I wanted was the scariest part
A measure of control, well, not this time
And I wanted to learn so I claim the lesson as mine

The politics of lasting just a little bit longer
Is the art of living every day
That which doesn't kill you only makes you stronger
Until it finally kills you all the way

You take every action and apply the math
You could reap the rapture or risk the wrath
And if you rate the reasons then the best ones lose
And all that means is you got no excuse

The politics of lasting just a little bit longer
Is the art of living every day
And that which doesn't kill you only makes you stronger
Until it finally kills you all the way

Harmonica powers reactivate

Gonna pull up stakes, gonna try again
Do whatever it takes to draw you in
It's what I am and it's all I know
Like the carnie man you gotta work the show

The politics of lasting just a little bit longer
Is the art of living every day
That which doesn't kill you only makes you stronger
Until it finally kills you all the way

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