

## **Robin Trower**

### **"Lives Of Clay"**

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#### INTRO

R: Use that very precious thing,  
Till the life downwards lives of clay

Don't have time to worry, ain't got time to waist.  
Keep Thinking about a future, wanna standing at the  
gate.  
It's so hard, let it slip away.

R: Use that very precious thing,  
Till the life downwards lives of clay

Foreign by the west side, prophecy wise man too.  
Town and cities drowning, they would not hear the  
truth.

Hit by lightning, alone they need to pray.

R: Use that very precious thing,  
Till the life downwards lives of clay

#### SOLO 1X

Head spinning around the questions, almost lose  
control.  
Did not count the blessings, give me dice one more  
row.  
Grow in skies, nothing left to say.

R: Use that very precious thing,  
Till the life downwards lives of clay

#### SOLO 3X

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