Doing It Right

The Yawpers

You can't love her if she don't stay
A woman like that there's a price to pay
She gave you a life, she can take it away
You can't love her if she don't stay
She walks in, and you make room
You're never really ready but it's what you've got to do
It'll all be over before too soon
She walks in, and you make room
No silver-tongued man can inherit the earth
It's the callous on your fingers not the glory of birth
You've put all your faith in the wrong sense of worth
No silver- tongued man can inherit the earth
Every man needs something to be, but if he does it blindly he's nothing to see
The meanest, hardest struggle is doing it right
You've been spending all your time just pressing your luck
You're gonna lose her brother and you've lost quite enough
This trip to the bottom don't include a way up
You've been spending all your time just pressing your luck
Searching isn't life, and it comes at a cost
You've been looking so long that you're surely lost
When you're hoping for the world you can forget what you've got
Searching isn't life and it comes at a cost
Every man needs something to be, but if he does it blindly he's nothing to see
The meanest, hardest struggle is doing it right
Let me tell you something man it's night out there
There's no fires left burning and an absence of air
You can suffer in the world and there's no one to care
Let me tell you something man it's night out there
If you never wake up then it isn't a dream
This ain't indictment and it isn't a creed
The engine is turning but it's all out of steam
If you never wake up then it isn't a dream
Everyman needs something to be, but if he does it blindly he's nothing to see
The meanest, hardest, ugly, struggle...doing it right