Number One Is to Survive

Carla Olson

Things had gotten out of hand
We had ceased to understand
What had started out as fun
Has now become a loaded gun
Wish we could start again this time
But things would be the same old mess
We'll have to leave it now behind
Hoping you'd find your own address
You know I'm headed for the sun
And you are reaching for the blind
I can hardly find the words
And you can hardly find your mind
Wish there was something I could say
To make things better or OK
You think you're right all of the time
So what's the use to speak my mindAnd I know you well
And I know it's hell
You've got to kick this thing alive
And if you look upon my list
Number one is to surviveAnd I know you well
And I know it's hell
You've got to kick this thing alive
And if you look upon my list
Number one is to survive
And if you look upon my list
Number one is to survive

Songwriters
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