

Lives of Clay

Jack Bruce & Robin Trower

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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