

Alive

Edwin McCain

Al, he sells records down on old St. Charley's Street
He's cleaning up Fat Tuesday's mess, he keeps the sidewalks neat
And he just lost his father, you know he just lost his wife
And if it wasn't for the music, he couldn't get on with his life
If he knows what I know, it's not all that hard to survive
You take the good and the bad and the time in between
It lets us know we're alive
Well now Be Be's singing gospel and down on Bourbon she sings the blues
She plays on all my heart strings and curls my toes up in my shoes
And she knows what I'm after, I chase my dreams with all my might
She says you shouldn't be so anxious and deep down I know she's right
And she knows what I know, it's not all that hard to survive
You take the good and the bad and the time in between
Lets us know we're alive, we're alive, we're alive, we're alive
We're alive, we're alive, we're alive
Well get on board the rocket, step right into the front car
You know life's a roller coaster, it ain't got no safety bar
Raise your voices up with laughter, bring it in with one big sigh
Consecrated in the wonder, we're alive
Well now, Norman he plays music but only in my dreams
Shows me all the beauty, that soulful music brings
But sometimes he's a specter and I wake up clenched with a fear
But lesson good or bad he always keeps me clear
And you know what I know, it's not all that hard to survive
You take the good and the bad and the time in between
Lets us know we're alive, we're alive, we're alive, we're alive
We're alive, we're alive, we're alive, we're alive, yeah

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