

# This Life (Phat Deuce Remix)

Josef Salvat

Hey, hey, hey, eh eh eyy Let me get straight to it,  
I've bit off more than I could chew  
I felt the sting and slap of failure missed my due  
Like a hard knife, cutting through a slice  
Of ego of ambition yeah put me off my mission,  
I've been wandering alleys in a dirty shirt,  
Taking this and that 'cause I had so much hurt,  
I'm not plying you with liquor  
For you tongue to get a flicker  
I just need to tell my story  
If you're drunk I'll get done quicker. Chorus:  
Hey hey gotta keep the hope up  
Gotta keep your eye on the prize  
Hey hey gotta keep the highs up,  
I'm an optimist of the most dangerous kind  
There is more to this life  
I must believe there is more to this life.  
There is more to this life  
I must believe there is more to this life. Let me get straight to it,  
There's more explaining I could do  
But I am here just for diversion  
As are you  
Don't mean to jump the gun,  
But we could have some fun  
There's little sense in dishing Since I've noticed you're not listening  
I'm feeling fairly lucky  
I've been surfing shadows of success in my dreams,  
And yes I know my guard's down  
But I don't mind if you, see. Chorus:  
Hey hey gotta keep the hope up  
Gotta keep your eye on the prize  
Hey-hey gotta keep the highs up,  
I'm an optimist of the most dangerous kind  
There is more to this life  
I must believe there is more to this life.  
There is more to this life  
I must believe there is more to this life. This life, this life, this life... Hey, hey, hey, eh eh eyy  
Hey, hey, hey, eh eh eyy  
There is more to this life,

I must believe there is more to this life  
There is more to this life.  
I must believe there is more to this life

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

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