

Live Out The String

Marc Cohn

Maybe life is curious to see what you would do
With the gift of being left alive
How love, how give, spread the higher purpose
And cut through all the shuck and jive Its only natural, maybe superstitious
To try and find the meaning in beating the odds 'Cause sometimes you gotta
(Get down on your knees)
Sometime
(Could you get down on your knees?)
Sometimes baby
(Maybe get down on your knees)
And thank the whole wide universe of Gods for letting you Live out the string a little longer boy
Raise your voice and make a joyful noise
Aint no guarantee of anything
Live out the string Now that a meteorite has fallen in the chair
You just got out of to answer the phone
Will you live every moment like it just might be the last
Or will you still just bitch and moan? Fate is kind, fate is cruel, fate is terminally cool
Its a random interruption in the middle of your groove But sometime
(Wont you get down on your knees?)
Sometime
(Get down on your knees)
Sometimes baby
(Better get down on your knees)
And find yourself a deeper groove, yeah Live out the string a little longer boy
Raise your voice and make a joyful noise
Aint no guarantee of anything
So live out the string, the string Who knows if we got angels on our shoulders
(Move on)
Right now with the devil in the street
Who knows if it means we got more work to do
But hey baby, dont the air taste sweet?
Hey baby, dont the air taste sweet?
Hey baby, dont the air taste sweet? Get down on your knees
Get down on your knees
Live out the string
Live out the string Get down on your knees
Get down on your knees
Get down on your knees
Get down on your knees Maybe life is curious to see what you would do

With the gift of being left alive

Songwriters

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