

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
It's 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 God's for letting you
Live out the string a little longer boy
Raise your voice and make a joyful noise
Ain't 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
It's a random interruption in the middle of your groove
But sometime
(Won't 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
Ain't 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, don't the air taste sweet?

Hey baby, don't the air taste sweet?
Hey baby, don't 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

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