Get Out Alive

Mel Parsons

I crashed my car on the way home
I wasn't even on the phone, on the phone
Over and over we did wrong
What a way to stop the show, stop the showLucky to get out alive
Lucky to get out aliveI won't tell ... jumps in my throat
I held on, Lord I hope, Lord, I hope
I am a cat with one less life
Someone looked out for me tonight, me tonightOh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, ohOh, I got lucky and I walked away
Yeah, could'a so easily been the other way
Yeah, I got lucky and walked away
Yeah, could'a so easily been the other way
And what would happen to my things?
My books, papers, my silver rings, silver rings
And who would wear all of my clothes?
They'd be useless, I suppose, I supposeLucky to get out alive
Lucky to get out aliveOh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, ohOh, I got lucky and I walked away
Yeah, could'a so easily been the other way
Yeah, I got lucky and walked away
Yeah, could'a so easily been the other wayNow there is glass among my teeth
And when I spit it out I bleed, oh I bleed
I got a good knock to the head
I could just as well be dead, well be dead
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, ohOh, I got lucky and I walked away
Yeah, could'a so easily been the other way
Yeah, I got lucky and walked away
Yeah, could'a so easily been the other wayOh, it could'a so easily been the other way
Yeah, it could'a so easily been the other way
Oh, it could'a so easily been the other way
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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