

# Paul Is Alive

EL VY

I had a sugar-coated childhood,  
The stars were in my soup.  
But given the opportunity,  
I'd start over and change it all. Beatlemania made my mother  
    Think the way she does.  
She always said, don't waste you life  
Wishing everything was how it was. Paul is alive. I was in a moment for a moment  
    Then I wasn't.  
I was a sixteen years old in a dead guy's boots  
    With my hair slicked to the side.  
    Sitting outside the jockey club,  
        Crying in my 7-Up.  
    I could hear HÃ¼sker DÃ¼ and The Smiths,  
The Sluggos, The Cramps go bup, bup, bup inside. Paul is alive. Nobody stays above,  
    Out in the waves of love.  
    Nobody stays above,  
    Out in the waves of love.  
    Inside the jockey club,  
I'm even. I've never been this far up the river  
    And I don't want to go.  
    Nobody makes you beg to be different  
    And there's fosters on the floor.  
        If I go, will I find  
        There's a waiting line?  
        Maybe I should take my time,  
'Cause I never heard of anybody coming back. Nobody stays above,  
    Out in the waves of love.  
    Nobody stays above,  
    Out in the waves of love.  
    Inside the jockey club,  
I'm even with Heaven. I've never been this far up the river  
    And I don't want to go.  
    Nobody makes you beg to be different  
    And there's fosters on the floor.

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