

True To Life

Uncle Tupelo

I can only sing it loud
Always try to sing it clear
What the hell are we all doing here
Making too much of nothing
Or creating one unholy mess
An unfair study in survival, I guess But it always comes down to
What to do when it's all around you
And this tight wire act leaving us here for Dead to news of the world and liquor piles up ahead
Dodging those with words of power forever on their breath
When the quality of life gets tripped up and strangled like death
It seems it's getting harder out there
Especially without time enough to see True to life is another hangover
True to life is more and more politics
True to life is always having to look over your shoulder
True to life is assembly-line sickness But it always comes down to
What to do when it's all around you
And this tight wire act leaving us here for Dead to news of the world and liquor piles up ahead
Dodging those with words of power forever on their breath
When the quality of life gets tripped up and strangled like death
It seems it's getting harder out there
Especially without time enough to see

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