

Gettin' By

Jackie Greene

The game must be loaded, cause I never win
these things never did treat me good.
but keep the fire warm, dear and I'll see you again
Lord knows that someday I should

it's a strange old feeling, these passing lane blues
but it's nothing I ain't never felt before.
you nailed down my conscience and you forced me to choose
and my soul I let slip through your door

and I'll be doing just fine, oh fine
no matter how hard I don't try
and if it's raining on the fourth of July
I believe I'll be gettin' by

the cheaper the ride, the cheaper the thrill
you can't trust the shadow through the curtain.
but if I took you for granted, would you send me the bill?
there's one thing that I know for certain..

all I've got is this time on my hands
and time, oh time it's a breakin'
just one lost memory and the price you demand
yes I loved you but I could have been mistaken

and I'll be doing just fine, oh fine
no matter how hard I don't try
and if it's raining on the fourth of July
I believe I'll be gettin' by

time makes you older (or that's what they say)
I come to find out it ain't so.
time makes you colder and farther away
and farther and farther you go...