

Daily Grind

Little Feat

Movin' round the grand design
Gettin' stranger every day
Knowin' that our time will come
And it might not be so far away
Wonderin' where to draw the line
Believin' that the water just might turn to wine

You can get yourself in trouble
Livin' out other people's lies
When they tell you how the price is bound to double
Here's friendly word to the wise
There's a fine print on that guarantee
Things ain't what they appear to be

And we're living like there ain't no tomorrow
Dealin in some dangerouse times
And it comes right down to beg steal or borrow
To try and make the daily bread
And keep up with this daily grind

Never been much for givin' up
I take my chancesa as they come
But the days are long and the nights are gettin' rough
What's livin' when you're always on the run?

They'd have you think than you can choose
Tell you how you're sure to win - you just can't lose
And if you think they can walk on water
You been listenin' to too many lies

'Cause we're living like there ain't no tomorrow
Dealin in some dangerouse times
And it comes right down to beg steal or borrow
To try and make the daily bread
And keep up with this daily grind