

Trying To Get By

The Feelers

Hey man what'd you think
about the deadline
Hey man can you throw
another life line
They were right yea
the devils coming to see me

What now the saints are on the breadline
Watch out the sinners are on the hotline
Preaching love to the loveless

You fall to your knees
You can be like anyone in the street
Just trying to get by

Sit back just chilling in a warm glow
What now my parents on a talk show
Hey you you'll be yelling from the sideline

Hey man just keep it on track now
Hey man theres a monkey on your back now
And I just want to be free

You fall to your knees
You can be like anyone in the street
Just trying to get by

These fortunes are fading
these walls are crashing down
When you breathe into a mirror
does your soul give you a sign?