Yeh Look at me in my thirties Plowing forth, unsteady and unsturdy but I'm still alive, I'm still alive, I win a prize I'm still alive Yeh look at me, pushing forty Suiting up for another sortie and I'm still alive, I'm still alive, I win a prize I'm still alive It may not be pretty my life up to here, But something bold and beautiful occurred, I'm not interred You look at me as a tragic figure One frivolous moment, I beg to differ cause I'm still alive, I'm still alive, I win a prize, I'm still aliv e(2x)It may not be pretty my life up to here, but something bold and beautiful occurred, I'm not interred