

# Live Out The String

Marc Cohn

Maybe life is curious to see what you would do  
With the gift of being left alive  
How love, how give  
Spread the higher purpose  
And cut through all the shuck and jive  
It's only natural, maybe superstitious  
To try and find the meaning in beating the odds  
Cause sometimes you gotta (get down on your knees)  
Sometime (could you get down on your knees)  
Sometimes baby (maybe get down on your knees)  
And thank the whole wide universe of God's for letting you□

Live out the string  
A little longer boy  
Raise your voice and make a joyful noise  
Ain't no guarantee of anything  
Live out the string

Now that a meteorite has fallen in the chair  
You just got out of to answer the phone  
Will you live every moment like it just might be the last  
Or will you still just bitch and moan  
Fate is kind, fate is cruel, fate is terminally cool  
It's a random interruption in the middle of your groove  
But sometime (won't you get down on your knees)  
Sometime (get down on your knees)  
Sometimes baby (better get down on your knees)  
And find yourself a deeper groove, yeah□

Live out the string  
A little longer boy  
Raise your voice and make a joyful noise  
Ain't no guarantee of anything  
So live out the string (the string)

Who knows if we got angels on our shoulders (move on)  
Right now with the devil in the street  
Who knows if it means we got more work to do  
But hey baby, don't the air taste sweet  
Hey baby, don't the air taste sweet  
(hey baby, don't the air taste sweet)

Get down on your knees  
Get down on your knees  
Live out the string  
Live out the string  
(yeah-ah, yeah-ah, yeah-ah)

Maybe life is curious to see what you would do  
With the gift of being left alive