That Which Doesn'T Kill You

Blues Traveler

Crush me softly or cradle me hard And the more I wanted was the scariest part A measure of control, well, not this time And I wanted to learn so I claim the lesson as mine

The politics of lasting just a little bit longer Is the art of living every day That which doesn't kill you only makes you stronger Until it finally kills you all the way

You take every action and apply the math You could reap the rapture or risk the wrath And if you rate the reasons then the best ones lose And all that means is you got no excuse

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Harmonica powers reactivate

Gonna pull up stakes, gonna try again Do whatever it takes to draw you in It's what I am and it's all I know Like the carnie man you gotta work the show

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