

Lyfe, it can shake ya, it can make ya
It can bring ya to the brink of lyfe
It can shake ya, it can make ya
It can bring ya to the brink

But I'm learning to time myself
Turn it easy over
Put some spice back on the shelf

Like elevator buttons go on and on
Doors that open and shut without a cause
There's something greater than I dare to know
Look at me, pull the thread on this sweater
And watch it go

Lyfe, it can shake ya, it can make ya
It can bring ya to the brink of lyfe
It can shake ya, it can make ya...
The struggle hard and deep
Of what I learn to keep along the way everyday
Little one, I take your hand
And wonder how I'm gonna help ya be a man...
And how I'll help ya understand...

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Two steps forward, one step back
Cover my mouth, choke
And pull down my hat

Into the seamless hope of an endless drive
Clinging to the rhythm of a lyfe like stride
White washing down trodden people
They're displayed like a grand masquerade
Making us feel better that we are brave>

Like letters that fade into dust
Like harmony, kindness and trust
Wisdom eluding me, wise guys using me
Peace, peace in, peace out
That's right, what 's it all about?
Huh?

Lyfe, it can shake ya, it can make ya
It can bring ya to the brink of lyfe
It can bring ya to the bring... of lyfe
Along the way
Everyday, lyfe