

For the Rest of My Life

Edwyn Collins

Way back when I was all of three
I fell down and skinned my knee
It didn't matter much to me
C'est la vie
At the tender age of ten, running wild and free
I didn't get no sympathy, fine by me

I wasn't concerned with the ways of the world and his wife
The pattern was set in stone for the rest of my life
It doesn't matter if I win or lose
As long as I am free to choose
It doesn't matter if I win or lose
As long as I am free to choose

I'd just turned seventeen when it all went wrong
So I sang a different song
In a strange and awkward key
Doh ray me
I cut myself some slack, I headed way down south
And though my heart was in my mouth
I knew that things would turn out fine
Just marking time

I wasn't concerned with the way of the world and his wife
That pattern was set in stone for the rest of my life
It doesn't matter if I win or lose
As long as I am free to choose
It doesn't matter if I win or lose
As long as I am free to choose

And how the years have flown and I'm full grown
With a small child of my own
Who fell down and skinned his knee
C'est la vie

He said
"It doesn't matter if I win or lose
As long as I am free to choose
It doesn't matter if I win or lose
As long as I am free to choose"