

# 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"