

Living Over

Greensky Bluegrass

These same songs that we keep writing
Are gonna keep us honest, at least so I'm hoping
And speaking of honest, I lie a lot
Lie down with strangers when I'm sleeping
I lie about drinking, I lied about dreaming
I've just been sleeping off this weight

It's gonna take chances to keep us alive
And the chances are looking slim
Baby, we're dying or maybe we're living
Over and over again

What if you do wrong so long that it feels right?
What if two is too many to fight?
Are you gonna be a rich girl for all your life?
Or give up your sense of truth for the night?

It's gonna take chances to keep us alive
And the chances are looking slim
Baby, we're dying or maybe we're living
Over and over and over and over again

I wish I had strong hands and a whole lot of insight
To fix up this mess I insist to write
And a little bit of alimony to leave behind
To all my loved ones in case I up and flee this

It's gonna take chances to keep us alive
And the chances are looking slim
Baby, we're dying or maybe were living
Over and over and over and over and over and over
Again