

Something To Live For

Jack Bruce

We've seen so many towns
Where the trains don't ever stop
Though we hear all night sounds
There's no side left to the shop

Nothing but changes
Of face
That life rearranges
Nothing but strangeness
That wastes
Anything it replaces

We've seen so many dreams
Floating out into the tide
They're never what they seem
And there's emptiness inside

Nothing but changes
Of face
That life rearranges
Nothing but strangeness
That wastes
Anything it replaces

Keep hustlin' tomorrow
You might just find
Something to live for
Keep pushin' tomorrow
You might just find
That elusive something...

We've got so many ways
To take the world apart
And almost no one stays
Of they make it from the start

Nothing but changes
Of face
That life rearranges
Nothing but strangeness
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Keep hustlin' tomorrow
You might just find
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Keep pushin' tomorrow
You might just find
That elusive something...