Longer Than You've Been Alive

Old 97's

We've been doing this longer than you've been alive Propelled by some mysterious drive And they still let me do it as weird as that seems And I do it most nights and then again in my dreams

Infinite hallways in giant hotels
Dressing room looks about as good as it smells

Bottles of whiskey and bottles of beer There's a bottle of medicine somewhere 'round here We've been in nightclubs and we've been in bars Honky tonks and theaters from Memphis to Mars

Most of our shows were a triumph of rock
Although some nights I might have been checking the clock

I'm only human though I'm super at times
I jump off of risers I should not have climbed
Rock jumps won't kill you till one of 'em does
Well they'll say, "He died doing what he loves"

Although we were all looking for someone who'd last