

Del Amitri, Just Getting By

Look at me, I'm the one who got away, the one who could've shone
I tried to do my best, but I guess your best don't last for long
Look at me, standing with my tattered pride of toothless little lions
We try to make a difference, do something no one else had tried
But if you see me walking and you're wondering why
Well it's just the business of life
If you're not getting lucky, you're just getting by
Look at me, is it written on my face, the luxuries I've known?
Am I a foreign presence, someplace that used to be my home?
So if you see me walking, just a regular guy
Well it's just the business of life
If you're not getting lucky, you're just getting by
And in that weightlessness that comes with good luck
The one thing you don't expect is feeling the drop
Look at me, I'm the one who got away, and then came crawling back
I try to do my best, but I guess I never had the knack
So if you see me walking, and you're wondering why
Well it's just the business of life
If you're not getting lucky, you're just getting by