

Jack Bruce, Something To Live For

Weve seen so many towns
Where the trains dont ever stop
Though we hear all night sounds
Theres no side left to the shop

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

Weve seen so many dreams
Floating out into the tide
Theyre never what they seem
And theres 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...

Weve 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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You might just find
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Keep pushin tomorrow
You might just find
That elusive something...