

Jackie Greene, Gettin' By

The game must be loaded, cause I never win
these things never did treat me good.
but keep the fire warm, dear and Ill see you again
Lord knows that someday I should

its a strange old feeling, these passing lane blues
but its nothing I aint never felt before.
you nailed down my conscience and you forced me to choose
and my soul I let slip through your door

and Ill be doing just fine, oh fine
no matter how hard I dont try
and if its raining on the fourth of July
I believe Ill be gettin by

the cheaper the ride, the cheaper the thrill
you cant trust the shadow through the curtain.
but if I took you for granted, would you send me the bill?
theres one thing that I know for certain..

all Ive got is this time on my hands
and time, oh time its a breakin
just one lost memory and the price you demand
yes I loved you but I could have been mistaken

and Ill be doing just fine, oh fine
no matter how hard I dont try
and if its raining on the fourth of July
I believe Ill be gettin by

time makes you older (or thats what they say)
I come to find out it aint so.
time makes you colder and farther away
and farther and farther you go...