Men Without Hats, All We Do

How high is the light above Is everybody thinking 'bout a thing called love My, my there's a light ahead Is everybody waiting 'till the thing turns red Hey, hey we've a while to go Is everybody ready 'cause the thing must roll My life ain't no ball and chain it's a summer of forgiveness And the fall of pain and the money's O.K. and the money's O.K.

Hey, hey you and I agree They burned our rivers And they burned our trees My, my we've a while to go Is everybody willing 'cause the thing must roll My life ain't no ball and chain it's a summer for existence and the fall again My life ain't no given up It's a never ending story 'bout a thing called love and the money's O.K. and the money's O.K.

Did you ever wonder in your life, What then? Were you ever hit by lightning twice or ten times thinking All we do is live and die

If all we do is life and die Then tell me about the birds that fly Tell me about the summer rain And evenings whispering your name If all we did is die and live Will springtime be there to forgive Son of laughter, son of pain Somewhere over bows of rain

I loved you more - more than anything I loved you more - than the driving rain I loved you more - more than words can say

If all we did is life and die Then tell me about the birds up high Tell me about the summer rain And evenings whispering your secret name If all we did is die and live Will springtime be there to forgive Son of laughter, son of pain Somewhere over bows of rain

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