

Paul Simon, Some Folks' Lives Roll Easy

(Paul Simon)

Some folks' lives roll easy as a breeze
Drifting through a summer night
Heading for a sunny day
But most folks' lives, they stumble
Lord they fall
Through no fault of their own
Most folks never catch their stars

And here I am, Lord
I'm knocking at your place of business
I know I ain't got no business here
But you said If I ever got so low
I was busted,
You could be trusted

Some folks' lives roll easy
Some folks' lives never roll at all
They just fall
They just fall
Some folks' lives