

The Hollies, Something To Live For

We've seen so many towns
Where the trains don't ever stop
Though we hear all night sounds
There's no side left to the shop
Nothing but changes of face
That life arranges
Nothing but strangeness that wastes
Anything it replaces

We've seen so many dreams
Floating out into the tide
They're never what they seem
And there's emptiness inside
Nothing but changes of face
That life arranges
Nothing but strangeness that wastes
Anything it replaces

Keep pushing tomorrow
You might just find
Something to live for
Keep hustling tomorrow
You might just find
That elusive something

We've got so many ways
To take the world apart
And almost no one stays
If they make it from the start
Nothing but changes of face
That life arranges
Nothing but strangeness that wastes
Anything it replaces

Keep pushing tomorrow
You might just find
Something to live for
Keep hustling tomorrow
You might just find
Something to live for

Keep pushing tomorrow
You might just find
Something to live for
Keep hustling tomorrow
Until you find that elusive something