

# Blues Traveler, Ain't That Life

Music: john popper

Lyrics: john popper/rich vink

Sometimes we try to reach the stars  
And sometimes we just try  
Sometimes we try to live a little  
And sometimes we only die  
Sometimes we try to hit new heights  
And sometimes we hit the ground  
Sometimes when we do, it's a silent night  
And sometimes, there's a terrible sound

But ain't that life?  
Ain't that life, anyway?  
We can hope and we can pray  
We can try and make a better day  
But when it's over, what's left to say  
But ain't that life, anyway?

We wanna teach, we wanna learn  
We don't wanna feel alone  
We want to say that we're gods on earth  
We're really just flesh and bone  
We're so damn proud of our intellect  
That we try and chase the sun  
The war of technology's over  
We really don't know who won

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Ain't that life, anyway?  
We can hope and we can pray  
We can try and make a better day  
But when it's over, what's left to say  
But ain't that life, anyway?

Teacher in space, went and died in disgrace  
The tv sets saw everybody cry  
Take another glance at a good distance  
And just a couple of people died  
With hope in her eyes, she streaked up through the sky  
The wreckage washed up on the beach  
I wonder if anybody asked her  
"is there anyone up there to teach? "

But ain't that life?  
Ain't that life, anyway?  
We can hope and we can pray

We can try and make a better day  
But when it's over, what's left to say  
But ain't that life, anyway?

Somewhere, someone's laughing  
Somewhere, someone cries  
Somewhere, someone sees the truth  
While someone else tells lies  
Somewhere, there's a christian  
Who's contemplating zen  
Somewhere, there's a pervert  
Luring children to his den  
Somewhere, a girl rides a skateboard  
And hopes to be president  
And somewhere an aging actor

Decides to give up lent  
A realtor takes up smoking  
But cannot find a match  
A kid nearly dies in his dad's new car  
But worries about the scratch  
A newborn kitten freezes  
While two young lovers part  
And maybe here, some sucker  
Could be taking this song to heart

It's beautiful, it's oh so beautiful  
It's beautiful, it's oh so beautiful

Dreams can live long after we're gone  
But what's really in a dream?  
Sometimes it's the lies in a gambler's eyes  
And sometimes, it's a silent scream  
Some people die while others are born  
And the circle of life goes on  
When you get down to it, we're just visitors here  
So you can't really do nothing wrong

But ain't that life?  
Ain't that life, anyway?  
We can hope and we can pray  
We can try and make a better day  
But when it's over, what's left to say  
But ain't that life, anyway?

When it's over, what's left to say...  
But ain't that life, anyway?