

# Blues Traveler, And So It Goes

(note: this song changes with every version...this version is from 5-13-94, when it was brought back

Rock and roll!

Well I've been around this world and I'll tell you some things  
There ain't no free lunches, you gotta watch for the strings  
You stand up for your rights and then you try to hold your ground  
But only lady luck determines if you're up or you're down

Oh faith in my friend and faith in my brother  
And faith in my life, I don't know no other  
You try to stay happy, you try to stay sane  
You get a little pleasure and you get a little pain  
You grab the brass ring, you know you've gotta try  
You keep right on a-grabbing until the day you die  
Life's a big gamble, you have to work on yet  
It's a big card shuffle, you gave what you could get  
You get your joy, you get to have your blows,  
And where she stops, nobody knows  
And so it goes...and so it goes...

I could tell you scary stories; I could tell you some lies  
It'll take much more than that for me to open your eyes  
So go anywhere you want to; do whatever you choose  
And only lady luck determines if you win or you lose...

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(spoken)

&quot;do you know what I love about having this microphone in front of my face where I've got this

&quot;i don't have to explain it; I just gotta make it up...oh, I guess I should play now.&quot;

&quot;how is everybody feeling? you know, we're feeling so good, we're gonna hit it for you one time  
(Hits)&quot;

&quot;okay...all right now...you guys have been such a wonderful audience...we'd be terribly remiss  
Ry-looking. all right...now wh

At you've got to do is you gotta stand sideways...picture yourself on a surfboard...knees slightly bent  
W - ladies and gentlemen,  
The wobbling surfer, for you, presented for your viewing pleasure...1, 2, 1, 2, 3, surf! go for the jump

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&quot;if only my aunt sylvia could see me now...&quot;