

# Blues Traveler, Great Big World

Gauntlets

Thrown one by one

See how

They run

And when the check doesn't clear

And it's time to pay the bill

Some are gonna ride it out

Some can't and they never will

'Cause it's a great big world calling you to take a ride

And it's a great big world singing come and see and come inside

Oh yeah a great big world reminding you you're not alone

So hold on this great big world we only get to rent we never get to own

Inches fill a yard stick

Feet slowly walk a mile

Make one move then another

And then you try to live a while

Keep your head and you might make it

But that ain't no guarantee

'Cause it takes debt and obligation

To fly around so free

And it's a great big world calling you to take a ride

And it's a great big world singing come and see and come inside

Oh yeah a great big world reminding you you're not alone

So hold on this great big world we only get to rent we never get to own

Whatcha gonna do first

And where will you make your mark

How are you going to get there

And can you find a place to park

Seasons coming slowly

But still they always come

And then it feels like just a second

And then suddenly you're done

Whatcha gonna do first

And where will you make your mark

Where you gonna go to

Can you find a place to park

Seconds from a pardon

But still you think you won't

And then it feels like it's just seconds

And then suddenly they don't

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