

Blues Traveler, That Which Doesn't Kill You

Crush me softly
Or cradle me hard
And the more I wanted
Was the scariest part
A measure of control
Well not this time
And I wanted to learn so
I claim the lesson as mine

The politics of lasting just a little bit longer
Is the art of living every day
That which doesn't kill you only makes you stronger
Until it finally kills you all the way

You take every action
And apply the math
You could reap the rapture
Or risk the wrath
And if you rate the reasons
Then the best ones lose
And all that means is
You got no excuse

The politics of lasting just a little bit longer
Is the art of living every day
That which doesn't kill you only makes you stronger
Until it finally kills you all the way

Harmonica powers reactivate!

Gonna pull up stakes
Gonna try again
Do whatever it takes
To draw you in
It's what I am
And it's all I know
Like the carnie man
You gotta work the show

The politics of lasting just a little bit longer
Is the art of living every day
That which doesn't kill you only makes you stronger
Until it finally kills you all the way