

Live, Life Marches On

In the country
The farms and the orchards swell
With oranges and peaches
A little bit of truth as well

In the city
Politicians beat their drum
All the suits come a runnin'
It's all degeneration

Life Marches On
Life Marches On
Life Marches On

In the country
Everybody thinks we're dumb
But we built the fire
Why'd you come and get you some?

In the city, skyscrapers touch the sky
What's the use in being so high up
When it's only gonna bleed you dry?

Life Marches On
Life Marches On
Life Marches On

In the country
The stars shine brighter
Than in the city
In the country
In the country

In the city
I turn on the radio
Only leaves me down with the question:
What happened to our generation?

Life Marches On
Life Marches On
Life Marches On
Oh yeah, yeah
Life Marches On
Oh yeah
Life Marches On
Life Marches On
Life Marches On