Melody Gardot, Some Lessons

Well I'm buckled up inside It's a miracle that I'm alive I do not think I can survive On bread and wine alone To think that I could have fallen A centimeter to the left Would not be here to see the sunset Or have myself a time (refrain) Well why do the hands of time So easily unwind Some lessons we learn the hard way Some lessons don't come easy That's the price we have to pay Some lessons we learn the hard way They don't come right off and right easy

Remember the sound of the pavement World turned upside down City streets unlined and empty Not a soul around Life goes away in a flash Right before your eyes If I think real hard well I reckon I've had some real good times (refrain) Well why do the hands of time So easily unwind Some lessons we learn the hard way Some lessons don't come easy That's the price we have to pay Some lessons we learn the hard way They don't come right off and right easy That's why they say some lessons learned we learn the hard way

That's why they say some lessons learned we learn the hard way