

Mike Scott, A Song For The Life

(Rodney Crowell)

I don't drink as much as I used to
'cos lately that just ain't my style.
And the hard times don't hurt like they ought'a
They pass quickly like when I was a child.

And lately I've learnt how to listen
To a sound like the sun going down
In the magic that morning is bringing
There's a song for the life I have found

It keeps my feet on the ground

Now the midsummer days ain't so heady
They just drift like a breeze through my mind.
And nothing appears in a hurry
As if to make up for some old long-lost time

And lately I've learnt how to listen
To a sound like the sun going down
In the magic that morning is bringing
There's a song for the friends I have found

They keep my feet on the ground...
They keep my feet on the ground...
They keep my feet on the ground