Patti LaBelle, Land Of The Living

(Kristine Weitz, Rollo Armstrong, Rob Dougan)

[Originally by Kristine W]

I got a mirror, a bottle and a pen The mirror is cracked The bottle is empty And my pen don't know where to begin

I've got a picture, a letter and a song The picture is torn The letter is worn And my tune has been sung before

Another show is over And the lights have gone down There's no flowers at my door No, no callers come around, baby

But I'm glad to be alive and in the land of the living Oh I can't believe that I survived And I'm in the land of the living Can't believe that I survived

I saw the city, the lights and the music The city is hard The lights they have lied The music just seems to have died

And I had my hope I had my faith Oh my pride, yeah And to hope I cling To faith I am blind And my pride I have left far behind

Another show is over And the lights have gone down There's no flowers at my door Ain't no callers come around babe

But I'm glad to be alive and in the land of the living, babe I can't believe that I survived
Still in the land of the living, baby
Can't believe that I'm alive

Still in the land of the living, baby Can't believe that I survived Oh no, I'm still in the land of the living Yea Yea Yea

You see another night is over And the curtain's come down I see no flowers at my door Oh no one's comin' 'round, yeah But I'm glad to be alive Still in the land of the living Bet you can't believe I survived Still alive in the land of the living

Oh babe, I'm still alive In the land of the living I bet you, bet you can't believe I survived Oh, I'm still in the land of the living Another night is over
I'm still in the land of the living
I see the curtains coming down
But babe, I'm still in the land of the living
I bet you can't believe me, I bet you can't believe
Yes, Here I am, I see that I'm still in the land of the living
Yea, I'm going to take my curtain call
Because I'm in the land of the living