

# Steve Lukather, Reservations To Live

Never should rush into things  
shouldn't spill the wine before it's time  
wait and see what fortune brings  
waste away till you can't see the signs  
always taught to play it safe. wouldn't stick neck out if you could  
everything is in it's place  
might as well be chiseled out of wood  
and your time's running thin  
it's slipping through your fingers  
with your chance to begin  
forever again  
don't know what you're waiting for  
don't need a reservation just to live  
you might be expecting more  
but you won't get more than you have to give  
and that's just the way I is  
everyday it rains somewhere  
you've got to make the best of what you have  
you could tie a train out there  
you better get some sunshine while you can  
but you've heard this before  
it's ancient information  
just walk through the door  
it's not that complicated  
(repeat chorus)