

# The Tubes, Only The Strong Survive

(Spooner/Steen/Prince/Welnick/Cotten/Anderson/Waybill)

When you're always chasing rainbows  
and you might not know which way the wind blows  
You say your lucky day is comin'  
Until that day you're just slummin'  
So you wait and you wait but the signal don't change  
Watching TV daily there is no sign  
You read your horoscope  
But ahh, it would appear there is no hope  
So what?  
Who cares?  
Gotta put a handle  
on your fear  
A man comes  
And a man goes  
And he always leaves alone  
Only the strong survive  
You better wake up from that fantasy  
It's time to open your eyes  
Don't be afraid to see what you might see  
The years roll by and the boy feels cheated  
He fights back hard, his youth's retreated  
He lets his hair grow, gets a sports car  
But he knows that won't go so far  
It's too bad  
It's real sad  
You lost the best thing  
You ever had  
You had some hope  
And you had the youth  
But now you'll never  
know the truth  
Only the strong survive  
You better wake up from that fantasy  
I think it's time to open your eyes  
Don't be afraid to see what you might see  
Only the strong survive  
Don't ever let it get you down  
Oh, I can't sympathize  
If you expect to stick around  
So what?  
Who cares?  
Better put a handle  
On your fear  
A man comes  
And a man goes  
And he always leaves alone  
Only the strong survive  
You better wake up from that fantasy  
I think it's time you opened your eyes  
Don't be afraid to see what you might see  
Only the strong survive  
Don't ever let it get you down  
I think it's time to open your eyes  
If you expect to stick around  
Only the strong survive  
You better wake up from that fantasy  
I think it's time that you opened your eyes  
Don't be afraid to see what you might see