

# That Which Doesn'T Kill You

Blues Traveler

Crush me softly or cradle me hard  
And the more I wanted was the scariest part  
A measure of control, well, not this time  
And I wanted to learn so I claim the lesson as mine

The politics of lasting just a little bit longer  
Is the art of living every day  
That which doesn't kill you only makes you stronger  
Until it finally kills you all the way

You take every action and apply the math  
You could reap the rapture or risk the wrath  
And if you rate the reasons then the best ones lose  
And all that means is you got no excuse

The politics of lasting just a little bit longer  
Is the art of living every day  
And that which doesn't kill you only makes you stronger  
Until it finally kills you all the way

Harmonica powers reactivate

Gonna pull up stakes, gonna try again  
Do whatever it takes to draw you in  
It's what I am and it's all I know  
Like the carnie man you gotta work the show

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Is the art of living every day  
That which doesn't kill you only makes you stronger  
Until it finally kills you all the way