

Lyfe, it can shake ya, it can make ya  
It can bring ya to the brink of lyfe  
It can shake ya, it can make ya  
It can bring ya to the brink

But I'm learning to time myself  
Turn it easy over  
Put some spice back on the shelf

Like elevator buttons go on and on  
Doors that open and shut without a cause  
There's something greater than I dare to know  
Look at me, pull the thread on this sweater  
And watch it go

Lyfe, it can shake ya, it can make ya  
It can bring ya to the brink of lyfe  
It can shake ya, it can make ya...  
The struggle hard and deep  
Of what I learn to keep along the way everyday  
Little one, I take your hand  
And wonder how I'm gonna help ya be a man...  
And how I'll help ya understand...

Lyfe it can shake ya, it could make ya  
It can bring ya to the brink of lyfe  
It can shake ya, it can make ya  
It can bring ya to the brink

Two steps forward, one step back  
Cover my mouth, choke  
And pull down my hat

Into the seamless hope of an endless drive  
Clinging to the rhythm of a lyfe like stride  
White washing down trodden people  
They're displayed like a grand masquerade  
Making us feel better that we are brave>

Like letters that fade into dust  
Like harmony, kindness and trust  
Wisdom eluding me, wise guys using me  
Peace, peace in, peace out  
That's right, what 's it all about?  
Huh?

Lyfe, it can shake ya, it can make ya  
It can bring ya to the brink of lyfe  
It can bring ya to the bring... of lyfe  
Along the way  
Everyday, lyfe