

# Alive

Edwin McCain

Al, he sells records down on old St. Charley's Street  
He's cleaning up Fat Tuesday's mess he keeps the sidewalks neat  
And he just lost his father and he just lost his wife  
And if it wasn't for the music he couldn't get on with his life

And he knows what I know  
It's not all that hard to survive  
You take the good and the bad and the time in between  
It lets us know we're alive

Well now Be Be's singing gospel  
And down on Bourbon she sings the blues  
She plays on all my heart strings curls my toes up in my shoes  
And she knows what I'm after  
Chase my dreams with all my might  
She says you shouldn't be so anxious  
And deep down I know she's right

And she knows what I know  
It's not all that hard to survive  
You take the good and the bad and the time in between  
It lets us know we're alive

Well get on board the rocket  
Step right into the front car  
You know life's a roller coaster  
It ain't got no safety bar  
Raise your voices up with laughter  
Bring it in with one big sigh  
Consecrated in the wonder...we're alive

Norman he plays music but only in my dreams  
Shows me all the beauty that soulful music brings  
But sometimes he's a specter and I wake up clenched with fear  
But lesson good or bad he always keeps me clear

And he knows what I know  
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It lets us know we're alive