

We had it good in the eighties
Everything coming up roses
We were drowning in success
Only dealing with the best
Really couldn't care about the rest
They meant nothing to us

Porsche 911, penthouse over the Thames
We had everything we desired
But the bubble had to burst
Unless we gave out first
We never thought it was an option

We live and learn
Even the brightest burn
We live and learn
Each of us has our turn
We rage and scorn
Don't even know we are born
We live and learn
Even the brightest burn

Sure enough the big bang came
We were finally out of the game
Dizzy heights that we had scaled
Proved too much - we'd finally failed
Nothing left but rubble and dust

But now it all seems like
A perfect blessing in disguise
A learning experience
To which we are now wise

We live and learn
Even the brightest burn
We live and learn
Each of us has our turn
We rage and scorn
Don't even know we are born
We live and learn
Even the brightest burn

But now I've got all in a better perspective
Now I'm back, Jiving in the real world
I've got the love of a family and friends
Self-respect and happiness
Nothing more, nothing less
It's all that matters to me.....

Learning curve
Learning curve
Rising, falling, arcing
Learning curv