

Take Advantage

Harry Connick, Jr.

I've closed the curtains
On many a dawn
And buried my dreams in my bed
Chances most would thrive upon
I've frowned upon instead
It may be just a little too late
For me to return to my youth

But I've stumbled enough
Along the way to stumble upon the truth
See what happens when you stall
Or when you start too late
Oversleep your wake up call
Or pick a fight with fate
You may find you've missed the ball
By waiting at the gate

So as long as life's too short
Take advantage
Spend your days all turned around
And miss what lies ahead
Have your heart so tightly bound
That not a word is said
If your feet stay on the ground
Then all alive is dead
So as long as life's too short
Take advantage

How many chances do you get
Before you're done
Well ask the man, the foolish man
Who had his hands on one
He'll tell you how he passed it by
It didn't matter then
But he'd give the whole entire world
To have that chance again

Sometimes what you're looking for
Is not wrapped up in gold
Miss a certain glance and you're
Without a hand to hold
Some don't find out what's in store
Until they're far too old
So as long as life's too short
So as long as life's too short
Take advantage