

Sometimes you kick
Sometimes you get kicked
Sometimes you kick

Come on come on come on come

I look around unsatisfied
At what they're giving me
Then I think to myself
Is there someone else
Who feels the same as me
Do you feel the same baby

When my back is broken
When the mountain moves away
All the dreams and promises
That we give
We give away

Sometimes you kick
Sometimes you get kicked
Sometimes you kick
Sometimes you get kicked

Look ahead
But don't mix it up
Baby look ahead
To better days and better ways
Make peace with flesh and blood
Make peace with your love
Nothing more I could ask of you
In the end this is the truth