Alive

Son she said Have I got a little story for you What you thought was your father Was nothin' but a fool

While you were sittin' Home alone at age thirteen Your real father was dyin' Sorry you didn't see him But I'm glad we talked,

Oh I, oh, I'm still alive Hey, hey, I, oh, I'm still alive Hey I, oh, I'm still alive

Oh she walks slowly Across a young man's room She said I'm ready, for you I can't remember anything To this very day 'Cept the look, yeah the look Oh, you know where

Now I can't see, I just stare I, I, I'm still alive Yeah, yeah I, oh, I'm still alive Yeah, yeah I, oh, I'm still alive Yeah, yeah I, oh, I'm still alive

I'm still alive Yeah, yeah, yeah Oh, oh yeah

Is something wrong She said Of course there is You're still alive She said Oh do I deserve to be? And is that the question? Oh And if so, if so Who answers? Who answers?

I, I, I'm still alive Yeah, yeah I, oh, I'm still alive I'm still alive

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah