

Well, I remember when we were young
And you said that I was done
Well, I walked the long boulevard
My head hanging down
And the word out on the street
I was back up on my feet
I was fighting the same old wars
Had to even up the score

And I'm still alive and I will survive
I can take what life's got to give
Just need a little time
And I'm still alive, talking that some ol' jive
I can handle what comes my way
Just gimme another day

And the times have changed my friend
I'll be here to the bitter end
With a guitar in my hand I stand a little taller
And I've been to hell and back
I ain't falling off this track
From the back to the front page
From the gutter to the stage

And I'm still alive and I will survive
I can take what life's got to give
Just need a little time
And I'm still alive, talking that some ol' jive
I can handle what comes my way
Just gimme another day

And from town to town I roam
Take me so very far from home
And I woke up one summer day and I fell in love
And the times have changed, my friend
I'll be here to the bitter end
And I'm here to make my stand
With a guitar in my hand

And I'm still alive and I will survive
I can take what life's got to give
Just need a little time
And I'm still alive, talking that some ol' jive
I can handle what comes my way
Just gimme another day
Another day