

Waves roll on by. Waves roll on by.
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Life, pass on by. Life, pass on by.
By the time you try, you go and die.
And the wind is at our backs. No need to hurry back.
Just stay on the track, keeping the wind at our backs.

You're only worth one wish that you'll probably never make.
You're just making the least, babe,
of all the time that you're awake.
You can see the trouble before it comes.
Why don't you just go and cast it out?
But you've always been hard.
Well, I've always been had.
Yeah, I've always been had.
Yeah, I've always been had.
Maybe it's not so bad.
I just know when puddles form,
I don't stay inside and let it pour.
There's better forecasts for me.
And I'll let the rain roll off my back.
And if you've always been sad,
maybe it's not so bad.
And years amount to back accounts
and all is well on all accounts.
And finally they set you free yeah, all expenses paid.
You never had a chance, they always taught you bad.
The only life you had was the one you made.

You're only worth one wish that you'll probably never make.
You only get one chance that you know you'll never take.
And the dream that's in your heart
and how it sleeps when you're awake.
You never lived a day.
But you swear on your mother's grave
like you swore this time you'd stay.
You're making the most of the time that you're awake.