

# Willing To Die

[Gin Wigmore](#)

At the thought of losing you  
I chewed my nail right down to the cuticle (cuticle)  
And it's a pain so beautiful  
I hurled my lunch right down in the cubicle  
And how do I put this  
We leave a trail of mistakes in a wake like footprints  
Good kids, mad world  
But got a feelin' we're making it through, well then I'm waiting for you  
Girl You can take my man, you can take my heart  
I'll be ready and waiting for you here  
In the streets I live, for the home I have  
I am ready and willing to die (you)  
You can take my man, can take my heart  
I'll be ready and waiting for you here  
In the streets I live, in the home I have  
I am ready and willing to die Living In-A-Gadda-Da-Vida, the leader driven  
By more than money and women, I'm giving what I wasn't  
They love it, nothing above it, I'm ready to covet and rub it in  
At the end of the world, looking for love again  
Young visionary, the vision very on the contrary  
I'm buried alive just trying to feel the vibe  
While they're trying to fill the void, young up-and-comer that was unemployed  
Now my name is something that they just cannot avoid You can take my man, you can take my heart  
I'll be ready and waiting for you here  
In the streets I live, for the home I have  
I am ready and willing to die (you)  
You can take my man, can take my heart  
I'll be ready and waiting for you here  
In the streets I live, in the home I have  
I am ready and willing to die

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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