

Injuries

Skinny Lister

On the advice of my heart I flew

 Into the burning sun

 And for the life of me I can't

Find me a way to returnOn the advice if my heart I

 Took a chance I took a chance

 You found the gambler in me

It was give it up or learn to danceAnd oh for the life of me and oh for the life of me

 I won't escape some injuries

Oh till the death of me until the last breath of me

 I won't escape my injuries

 We all carry our injuries

 On the advice of my heart I

 Bought a guitar and wrote this

 It won't win me a mercury prize

But it gets some things off my chestOn the advice of my heart I

 Fell in deep I fell in deep

 You found the gambler in me

It was give it up or make the leapAnd oh for the life of me and oh for the life of me

 I won't escape some injuries

Oh till the death of me until the last breath of me

 I won't escape my injuries

We all carry our injuriesOn the advice of my heart, whooaa.Oh for the life of me and oh for the life of me

 I won't escape some injuries

Oh till the death of me until the last breath of me

 I won't escape my injuries

 Oh for the life of me and oh for the life of me

 I won't escape some injuries

Oh till the death of me until the last breath of me

 I won't escape my injuries

 We'll all carry our injuriesMy Injuries

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

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