

# 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 return On 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 dance And 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 chest On 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 leap And 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, whoaaa. 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 injuries My Injuries  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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