

Die on Time

Young Guns

I slip away
Like a thief I'm on the run
'Cause I cracked the safe
Sold the priceless parts for fun
I'll save
Smoke and mirrors babe
For the ones they work on
It's far too late for me Show a little soul and they'll want more
These days a pound of flesh don't get you far
I watch you smoke your cigarettes
Drink your liquor lets
Race to the bottom
Die on time
Is this everything you asked for? I bend and break
For your pleasure I'm undone
Kept tapping the vein
Now I'm drowning in the floor
But stay
Be my tourniquet
We can share the hurt 'cause
It's to far great for me Show a little soul and they'll want more
These days a pound of flesh don't get you far
I watch you smoke your cigarettes
Drink your liquor lets
Race to the bottom
Die on time
Is this everything you asked for? Show a little soul and they'll want more
These days a pound of flesh don't get you far
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Race to the bottom Die on time

Songwriters

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