

# **Livin' On Borrowed Time**

## **Puddle Of Mudd**

I smell the bullshit  
I'm getting sick of it  
Livin' on borrowed time so I'll die tomorrow, yeah  
Livin' in yellow skin so I shed and borrow  
Okay, okay, okay, I fuckin' get it  
Okay, okay, okay, I'm gonna kill it  
No way, no way, no way you're gonna stop me  
Okay, okay, okay  
Waiting on a revolution that I can follow, yeah  
Feeding on an open wound kills the pain but I like it  
I'm looking for a new solution that I can swallow  
Livin' on borrowed time, I'll die tomorrow  
Who cares if you die  
Okay, okay, okay, I fuckin' get it  
Okay, okay, okay, I'm gonna kill it  
  
No way, no way, no way you're gonna stop me  
Okay, okay, okay  
Get out of my face, out of my face with that shit  
It gets you no where your life becomes a hit to a hit  
Get out of my face out of my face with that shit  
It's getting deep  
You're gonna die tomorrow  
Okay, okay, okay, I fuckin' get it  
Okay, okay, okay, I'm gonna kill it  
No way, no way, no way you're gonna stop me  
Okay, okay, okay  
Who cares if you die, you're gonna die tomorrow  
Who cares if you die, you're gonna die tomorrow  
Who cares if you die tomorrow  
Tomorrow, tomorrow, tomorrow, tomorrow

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