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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