

# Holding 60 Dollars on a Burning Bridge

## Death By Stereo

What's that constant ringing in your ears?

Could it be the guilt from all the cheers?

Come on big boy!

You're a star!

Did you forget

Who you're friends are?

Phony bands,

False leaders.

You let this bullshit come between us.

Get high off an ego

Instead of a drug.

We'll still be here when you're done. And No I won't back down.

No I won't back down.

No I won't back down. Helping you is like a slap in the face.

Milk it, milk it, milk it

With no haste.

Without your greed

Selfish desire.

We'll still be here

Take it higher.

I've got this fucking wire tapped.

I'm onto you with this hard life act.

I know the ropes

I know where it's at.

See the beauty

That you can't. And No I won't back down.

No I won't back down.

No I won't back down.

To the bullshit

No one believes you anymore.

More.

Anymore. Keep on

Keep on

Keepin' on.

Don't let 'em get you down.

Keep on

Keep on

Keepin' on.

Keep on. No I won't back down.

No I won't back down.  
No I won't back down.  
Anymore!

Songwriters

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