

This is How I Live

Sam Roberts

I met a girl on a farm we started carrying on
Late at night she said
"Honey won't you stay? and I said
"Baby that just ain't the way I live I had this girl in the South she said, "You got a big mouth"
And that ain't right well I'm no saint
But I ain't bad I'm too busy baby
Just loving the life I have, oh yeah And I'd stay but I gotta move on
I ride the wind and I'm gone Oh, I'm ready to go
I got nineteen women on my mind
I got six lives left 'cause
I've already died three times but I'm fine I heard the knock at the door
It was a quarter to four I heard
"Fie fye fo, fo fo fum
I'm young, dumb and ready to come alive", my my And I'd stay but I gotta move on
I ride the wind and I'm gone
I ride the wind and I'm gone
I This is how I live
This is how I live
I, I got nothing to give
I got noting to give I took a seat at the bar you know it wouldn't be far
Some people came and then they went
But I ain't leaving till my money is spent
Oh no, oh no And I'd stay but I gotta move on
I ride the wind and I'm gone
I ride the wind and I'm gone And I'd stay but I gotta move on
I ride the wind and I'm gone
I ride the wind and I'm gone Oh yeah yeah yeah
I ride the wind and I'm gone
I ride the wind and I'm gone

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