

# 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, keeping on  
Don't let 'em get you down  
Keep on, keep on, keeping on  
Keep on No, I won't back down  
No, I won't back down  
No, I won't back down anymore

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