

Ain't Comin' Home

Silvertide

Ain't turning back, it's my time to fly
Too many decisions and not enough time
But I always did like the thrill of living in the unknown
So pucker up, mama, 'cause I ain't coming home Don't hold me back, it's my time to fly
And the devil gave me nine full lives
And I say this with a full grin
Because nothing is better than living in sin 'Cause I ain't turning back, it's my time to fly
Too many decisions and not enough, enough time
But I always did like the thrill of living in the unknown
So pucker up, mama, 'cause I ain't coming home Could you help me, babe
I've been flying all night
And you can't leave me, babe
'Cause you keep it pumpin' all night I ain't coming home

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