

The Quick & the Dead

Bedouin Soundclash

Lone shy Mac kicked the bucket
So why worry about the holes in my pockets
So I ran with the quickness
Rather then have to sit in the stillnessOoooooo
Sing a song for the quick and the dead
Ooooooo
Sing a song for the quick and the deadGirl you live in a hurry
Life comes at you in a furry
And you got to be something
Well that something turns to nothingOoooooo
Sing a song for the quick and the dead
Ooooooo
Sing a song for the quick and the deadSo you worry about my life
And the hours and the time
Could I ever compromise
And I wonder about your life
Do I ever come to mind
Did you have to let it dieSing a song for the quick and the dead
Ooooooo
Sing a song for the quick and the dead
Ooooooo
Sing a song for the quick and the dead
Ooooooo
Sing a song for the quick and the dead

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>