

Live Fast, Die Old

Frank Turner

I bought my soul back from the devil
And now I'm keeping it all to myself
I'm checking myself out of the program
Because I know what's best for my health
So why live the dream like you're running out of sleep?
I'm not playing to pass time, I'm playing for keeps
We only just started and you're throwing the fight
You'd rather burn out than fade away
Well, why not both, I plan to stay?
So let's do this once and let's do it right
I used to act like none of this mattered
And I used to say, "I didn't care"
That we wouldn't be doing this forever
But then the truth is that I was just scared
So you put up a front to protect yourself
But if we're down on the floor, why get back on the shelf?
You can't change your outfit once the night has begun
We've still got the fuel and we still have the fire
So me and you, Jay, let's never retire
Let's keep on making mistakes till we're done
It won't last so be bold
I'm gonna live fast and I'm gonna die old
Gonna end my days in a house with high windows
On the quiet shores in the South-West
So you sort the tunes and I'll bring the beers
And on my seventieth birthday I'll see you right here
And together we will watch the sunset
There's no one in my coffin, there's nothing in my grave
And I'm tired of being damned, I'd rather be saved
We can never sell out because we never bought in
And if they build it back up then we'll swing back
Through town and burn the whole thing down again
I'm gonna live fast and I'm gonna die old
Gonna end my days in a house with high windows
On the quiet shores in the South-West
So you sort the tunes and I'll bring the beers
And on my seventieth birthday I'll see you right here
And together we can watch the sunset
It won't last so be bold
Live fast, die old
Choose your path, show soul
Live fast, die old

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