

Livin' On Borrowed Time

Puddle of Mudd

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I smell the bullshit
Im getting sick of it Livin on borrowed time so I'll die tomorrow, yeah
Livin in yellow skin so I shed and borrow Okay, okay, okay, I fuckin' get it
Okay, okay, okay, I'm gonna kill it
No way, no way, no way you're gonna stop me
Okay, okay, okay Waiting on a revolution that I can follow, yeah
Feeding on an open wound kills the pain but I like it
I'm looking for a new solution that I can swallow
Livin on borrowed time, I'll die tomorrow Who cares if you die Okay, okay, okay, I fuckin' get it
Okay, okay, okay, I'm gonna kill it
No way, no way, no way you're gonna stop me
Okay, okay, okay Get out of my face, out of my face with that shit
It gets you no where your life becomes a hit to a hit
Get out of my face out of my face with that shit
It's getting deep You're gonna die tomorrow Okay, okay, okay, I fuckin' get it
Okay, okay, okay, I'm gonna kill it
No way, no way, no way you're gonna stop me
Okay, okay, okay Who cares if you die, you're gonna die tomorrow
Who cares if you die, you're gonna die tomorrow
Who cares if you die tomorrow
Tomorrow, tomorrow, tomorrow, tomorrow

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