

(Sick Of) Doing Time

Young Heart Attack

Let me tell you, let me tell you good
I'm gonna tell you, what I think I should
I took a chance, that I had to take
Yeah, I know, I didn't wanna hesitate There was a time, didn't wanna know
I knew the way, but I did not wanna go
Now I think, I gotta make up my mind
Gotta get my ass free, 'cos I'm sick of doing time Hey, hey, hey, that was a bad one, bad one
Hey, hey, hey, I was a loaded gun, loaded gun
Hey, hey, hey, that was a bad one, bad one
Life on the run, yeah So many lectures, got twisted away
Too many questions, looking down on my day, hey, hey
I'm getting sick but I think of the time
Blame it on the [Incomprehensible] There was a time when I couldn't see
The way it was, when it's right in front of me
Now I think, I gotta make up my mind
Gotta get my ass free, 'cos I'm sick of doing time Hey, hey, hey, that was a bad one, bad one
Hey, hey, hey, I was a loaded gun, loaded gun
Hey, hey, hey, that was a bad one, bad one
Life on the run, yeah, life on the run, yeah There was a time, when I couldn't go
I got, what you never thought, I would
Now, it's time that I made up my mind
Gotta get my ass free, 'cos I'm sick of doing time Hey, hey, hey, that was a bad one, bad one
Hey, hey, hey, I was a loaded gun, loaded gun
Hey, hey, hey, that was a bad, bad, bad, bad, bad, bad, bad
Life on the run, yeah
Hey, hey, hey, ohh, yeah

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