

# A & B Song

Tom McRae

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

A says hes glad to be here, Bs chasing storms in the lightning state  
Where everyday above ground is a good day, and life is great  
As got a cocaine body, Bs got a benylin brain  
A knows hes gonna be some body, B dont believe in fame  
And all our time slips awayAs got a girl for each season, Bs got a mail order bride  
A knows hes headed for salvation, Bs afraid to die  
If hell is in the detail, babe, Im a microscope  
I know Ill live to see you swinging, given enough rope  
And all our time slips awayAs growing tired of conversation, hes ready for his final scene  
Bs whistling hotel California, and still living out the dream  
Here we are together, lets roll the dice just one more time  
Odd number says we walk away now, even says we die, dont wanna dieAnd all our time slips away  
And all our time slips away

Lyrics provided by

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