

Not Dead Yet

Jo Dee Messina

If I believe what you've been sayin'
I'd have one foot in the grave
All my dreams would be forsaken,
and I won't throw them away; no no

You're the one who stopped believin'
While I'm still in the chase.
You shattered my feelings,
But you won't shatter my faith.

no no no no NO!

You can put me down, you can count me out;
I'm not listenin' to you.
I've paid my dues, gotten bent and bruised;
I've walked a 1,000 miles in these shoes.
I'm here and I'm well.
I've felt the fire; I've been through hell.
I'm a little out of breath;
but baby I'm not dead yet

Well I don't know where I'm goin',
But it feels I've just begun.
I'm geared up and I'm ready;
To let loose and have some fun.

Woah!

You can put me down, you can count me out;
I'm not listenin' to you.
I've paid my dues, gotten bent and bruised;
I've walked a 1,000 miles in these shoes.
I'm here and I'm well.
I've felt the fire; I've been through hell.
I'm a little out of breath;
but baby I'm not dead yet

I'm not gonna go nowhere, not gonna let you get the best of me;
I'm not gonna go down easy, remember this face cause you will see that

No, I'm not listenin' to you.
I've paid my dues, gotten bent and bruised;
I've walked a 1,000 miles in these shoes.
I'm here and I'm well.
I've felt the fire; I've been through hell.
I'm a little out of breath;
but baby I'm not dead

I'm here and I'm well
I've felt the fire; I've been through hell, yeah
I'm a little out of breath;
but baby I'm not dead

ha ha ha ha