

Rhythm in the Blood

Blues Pills

You got the rhythm in your head, do the dance with the dead
Feet don't touch the ground, too scared to look down
You got the chills and the thrills, the Lucy and the pills
Shoot to kill, aiming high, while waving bye-bye
You ain't got money for the bills, it's hard to earn a dime
It's a rough life living giving just to die
You can hone your skills and make a lot of bills
But 'less you got the rhythm and the blues, you'll lose

Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, there's a killer on the loose
(Killer, killer, killer, killer)
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, there's a killer on the loose
(Killer, killer, killer, killer)

You got the rhythm in your blood, in the night you're the sun
Too scared to let him down, waiting by the gun
Paranoia and suspicions, he kills and never misses
Gonna lose, it's a shame, no one wins the game
Spend all his day sinning, the evil lurks within him
It's a rough life living, still you see him grinning
You can come a long way but it's gonna be a day
Unless you got the rhythm and the blues, you'll lose

Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, there's a killer on the loose
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, takes a hold like a noose
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, there's a killer on the loose
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, takes a hold like a noose
Hey!

You got the rhythm in your bones as the feeling in you grows
Takes a hold like a noose, there's a killer on the loose
Now you're praying to be saved, singing songs to the grave
Aims to kill never misses, send all my love and kisses
Won't need money for the bills, won't need another dime
You had a rough life living, giving just to die
You can come a long way but it's gonna be a day
Unless you got the rhythm and the blues, you'll loose