

## Life Like That

Cold Driven

Well, I keep leaving not staying from my  
Secrets that we feel inside  
Suspicion under angered skies  
The struggle without true friends in sight  
Cause life's like that  
What a son of a bitch

When it all comes  
Down to it  
Only you're there  
For all of it

So good times will they flow  
Before my spirit grows too old

Well, I keep leaving not staying from my  
Secrets that we feel inside  
Suspicion under angered skies  
The struggle without true friends in sight  
Cause life's like that  
What a son of a bitch

When it all comes  
Down to it  
Only you're there  
For all of it

Cause life's like that  
What a son of a bitch

So good times will they flow  
Before my spirit grows too old