

# Dying For

Dehd

Well, you're leaving  
As you walk right through the door  
I am seeing  
All the differences now  
I keep keeping  
On the wrong side of the street  
I keep believing  
Believing in the make believe

I've got some problems  
Keeping folks around  
And I've been writing songs  
Songs for the crowd  
Is the dream worth dying for  
When you're six feet underground?  
And what you lying for  
Oh, aren't you tired out?  
Is the dream worth dying for  
When you're six feet underground?  
And what you lying for  
Oh, aren't you tired out?

Tell me all your secrets  
Come on, spit 'em out  
I can see your demons  
Yeah, you got a lot  
And if you keep running  
Sure enough, you'll run out  
And is it worth keeping  
If it's keeping you down?  
We cuffed our jeans  
To keep 'em off the streets  
And we packed up our things  
To keep ourselves free  
Told ourselves the open road  
Is the only way to go  
Well, I told myself so many times  
That the road left me alone

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