

When you're all timed out  
And your sand's been tested  
Through the hands of the hourglass  
When your head whipped the belt  
And the birds stopped singing  
Knocked out flat on your ass  
When you're laid out to pasture  
And the field's are grown barren  
Was there greener than your own grass?  
When push comes to shove  
And shove comes to blows  
And the maker is mad at last

There's one thing I know that I never been told  
'Cause it feels like it's nothing to say  
Well, you stand by the life that's only your own  
Will you turn and run away?

When you're all dried up  
And you take your bottom dollar  
To the well and you give it away  
When you stall on empty  
And you burn the last gas  
At the end of the fairest way  
When you're caught in the track  
And you stare down the barrel  
What will you have to say?  
When push comes to shove  
And shove comes to blows  
And you fall on judgement day

There's one thing I know that I've never been told  
'Cause it feels like it's nothing to say  
Well, you stand by the life that's only your own  
Will you turn and run away?