

Paying Time

Jay Ferguson

I was down on my knees in a cheap hotel
Trying to decide on a heaven or a hell
There's a gun on the table with a bottle of gin
Tell me, little lady, where do we begin?
I want to know

Well, I could have looked left and I should have turned right
But everything about him said he wasn't gonna fight
It's hard to disagree with your head against the wall
The bigger they come, well, the harder you fall

It's paying time again
You're running for cover, when does it end?
It's paying time again
And I don't believe I'll be staying, oh no

Good times, bad times, this looks like the worst
I never wanted trouble but I think I got the curse
I'm just another Johnny out looking for a thrill
They said "hope you like the show, we're bringing you the bill"

It's paying time again
You're running for cover, when does it end?
It's paying time again
And I don't believe I'll be staying

Whoo hoo
Whoo hoo
Paying time
Whoo hoo
Whoo hoo
It's paying time

I was down on my knees in a cheap hotel
Lost it all again
Someone tell me please, is this heaven, is this hell?
I think I'm getting near the end
And time is running out, out, out, out, out

On a downtown street, any Saturday night
You're taking your chances if you don't walk right
The action's all over and you're ready to leave
Someone taps you on your shoulder, says "Come this way, please"

It's paying time again
You're running for cover, when does it end?
It's paying time again
And I don't believe I'll be staying

Whoo hoo
Whoo hoo
Paying time
Whoo hoo
Whoo hoo
It's paying time