No Time To Live

Johnny Winter

As time begins to burn it's self upon me And the days are growing very short People try their hardest to reject me But in a way their conscience won't be torn

Something's happen to me day by day My pebble on the beach is getting' washed away yeah Well I give it everything that is mine to give Then I'll turn around to find that there is no time to live

So often I see the big wheel of fortune Spinning for the man who holds the ace There's many that'll change their places for me But come to find I've never seen such lonely days

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