

Time Is Killing Me

Popa Chubby

You were the first thing that I thought of
When I thought I drank you off my mind
When I get lost in the liquor
You're the only one I find

And if I did the things I oughta
You still would not be mine
So I'll keep a tight grip on the bottle
Getting loose and killing time

This killing time is killing me
Drinking myself blind
Thinking I won't see
Not if I cross that line
And they bury me
Well, I just might find
I'll be killing time for eternity

I don't know nothing 'bout tomorrow
I've been lost in yesterday
I've spent all my life just dying
For a love that passed away

If there's an end to all my sorrow
And this is the only price I'll pay
I'll be a happy man when I go
And I can't wait another day

Yes, I just might find
I'll be killing time for eternity