

Livin' on Borrowed Time

Puddle of Mudd

Living on borrowed time so I'll die tomorrow (Die)
Yeah living in yellow skin so I shed and borrow (shed and borrow)

Okay, okay okay I fuckin' get it
Okay, okay, okay I'm gonna kill it
No way, no way, no way you're gonna stop me
Okay, okay, okay

Waiting on a revolution that I can follow (I can follow) Yeah
Feeding on an open wound kills the pain but I like it (yeah I like it)
I'm looking for a new solution that I can swallow (I can swallow)
Yeah living on borrowed time
I'll die tomorrow, who cares if you die?!

Okay, okay okay I fuckin' get it
Okay, okay, okay I'm gonna kill it
No way, no way, no way you're gonna stop me
Okay, okay, okay

Get out of my face, out of my face with that shit!
(I'm getting sick of it!)
It gets you nowhere
Your life becomes a hit to a hit
(I'm getting sick of it!)
Get out of my face, out of my face with that shit!
It's getting deep

You're gonna die tomorrow

Okay, okay okay I fuckin' get it
Okay, okay, okay I'm gonna kill it
No way, no way, no way you're gonna stop me
Okay, okay, okay

Who cares if you die?
You're gonna die tomorrow
Who cares if you die?
You're gonna die tomorrow?
Who cares if you die tomorrow, tomorrow, tomorrow?