

# Too Tough To Die

Reverend and the Makers

We're going move from  
Inside an old house  
I shot myself in the foot now  
I ain't so clever I don't look both ways  
I once have been busy shopping ascertain  
Whether whoah oh could be right  
Feeding your friends to the crocodiles  
Going cuckoo every night  
At the sight of a man that's too tough to die

I'm too tough to die  
Ah yeah  
I'm too tough to die

We've got a new style  
I can cling too  
Oh, eight double oh  
I can ring you

Now make me a maze of confusion today  
As you piss on my shoes  
Then you're turning me astray  
There's a true oh calm in the night  
This man wears a cowboy at right bowtie  
They go cuckoo every night  
At the sight of a man that's too tough to die

Too tough to die  
Too tough to die  
I'm too tough to die

Oh, so I tell myself  
Oh, so I tell myself  
Oh, so I tell myself  
Oh, so I tell myself...