You're getting good at playing bad cop You're a tornado in a teapot The grim reaper in a white dress A mind reader on a side quest But baby, tell me where you going now? You been devouring time And time is running out

And I know there's hope at the end of this rope But it's long, long, long And you're doing your best to hold on

With one foot in the grave Nobody gonna tell you how to behave With one foot, one foot in the grave One foot, one foot in the grave

You make a living on a long shot
You put your future in the pawn shop
A night fever and a cold sweat
Over an error you haven't even made yet, right, right, right
The high road was made for the brave
And it's painfully long, long, long
And you're doing your best to go on

With one foot in the grave
Nobody gonna tell you how to behave
With one foot, one foot in the grave
One foot, one foot in the grave
One foot in the grave
Nobody gonna tell you how to behave
With one foot, one foot in the grave
One foot, one foot in the grave

Knuckle up
Buckle in
The show's about to begin
Don't lose the plot
Don't let them under your skin
One foot in the dirt
Two words on the wind
One foot in the dirt
Two words on the wind
Love wins, love wins, love wins

Even if you got one foot in the grave Nobody gonna tell you how to behave with With one foot, one foot in the grave One foot, one foot in the grave One foot in the grave Nobody gonna tell you how to behave with With one foot, one foot in the grave One foot, one foot in the grave One foot in the grave