

# Not Dead Yet

Styx

Well I was born too late to be a Rolling Stone  
I don't know Jerry Lee I never me John & Yoko  
Standin' with a strat, I'm rock 'n' roll's bastard son  
Go out get drunk get wild have fun  
I don't got a million dollars don't drive a Cadillac  
Give me half a chance 'cause I'm not dead yet

I'm not dead yet  
I'm not dead yet  
I'm a mad dog fighting with the wall against my back  
You better get a bigger gun I'm not dead yet

I've been machine-gunned handgunned hijacked left for dead  
Dive-bombed napalmed nuclear warheaded  
Dropped from a jet plane with no parachute  
Shot by a firing squad & raped by a business suit  
I'm dancin' on a land mine baby one leg left  
And I can still crawl and I'm not dead yet

Well you're bigger tougher meaner rougher  
Dirtier and uglier and sneakier and trickier  
You wanna shoot me with a gun, cut me with a knife  
Take your bare hands baby rip out my eyes  
You knocked me to the floor then you bit me in the neck, well  
Hit me again cause I'm not dead yet

I'm not dead yet, no no  
I'm not dead yet  
Well I'm a wild card hidin' in the middle of the deck  
You better get a bigger gun, you better get a bigger gun

Well there's a mugger in the alley there's a sniper in the hall  
There's a girl at the bar wants to get me by my balls  
And the hangman is hangin', if I autograph the noose  
Lee Harvey Oswald's brother's on the loose  
Mafia hit man with a bullet for my neck  
Some day he's gonna get me but I'm not dead yet

I'm not dead yet  
I'm not dead yet  
I'm a wild card hidin' in the middle of the deck  
You better get a bigger gun, you better get your poison pen