

Six Days a Week

The Bronx

I needed shelter
More than anything else
I wanted to help her
From destroying herself
I don't speak on money
When I'm over the line
And I don't dwell on death much
But it crosses my mind
Oh

Make no mistake
There's a real thin line between crime
And suicide

Oh
I knew I was loaded
I knew it was clean
Until it exploded
All over the scene

And now out on the freeways
Now I'm wired all of the time
I don't dwell on death much
But it crosses my mind

Make no mistake
There's a real thin line between crime
And suicide

Six days a week
I feel the payment comin'
Six days no sleep
I keep my eyes wide open

Six days a week
I feel the payment comin'
Six days no sleep
I keep my eyes wide open

And now out on the freeways
Now I'm wired all of the time
And now I'm losing my mind
I'm losing my mind

Six days a week
I feel the payment comin'
Six days no sleep
I keep my eyes wide open

Six days a week
I feel the payment comin'
Six days no sleep
I keep my eyes wide open

'Cause there's a real thin line between crime
And suicide