

## Wolf Trap Hotel

White Reaper

I don't care if you think it's right  
You say don't, but I think I might  
So quit wasting all my time and  
Just let me go  
I'm gonna keep on running around  
Till there's no fun in this town  
So quit talking off my ear and leave me alone

Quit wasting all my time and just let me go  
You like talking shit, but young boy, you don't know  
The things you know you like ain't hard to find  
I got a life and it ain't much kid, but it's mine  
If I could sell my soul  
It'd be the first one to go  
'Cause nothing here is mine  
Except time, I got time

I got a handful of dollar bills  
In the house on the hill  
With a fence and pain pills  
They tried to make me want to stay  
I am gonna keep on running around  
Till there's no fun in this town  
So quit talking off my ear and leave me alone

Quit wasting all my time and just let me go  
You like talking shit, but young boy, you don't know  
The things you know you want ain't hard to tell  
And if you can't keep up kid ill see you in hell  
If I could sell my soul  
It'd be the first one to go  
'Cause nothing here is mine  
Except time, I got time

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