

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

If I could sell my soul
It'd be the first one to go
'Cause nothing here is mine
Except time, I got time