

Livin' On Borrowed Time

Puddle of Mudd

I smell the bullshit...
I'm getting sick of it! Living on borrowed time so I'll die tomorrow (die)
Yeah living in yellow skin so I shed and borrow
(shed and borrow) Okay, okay, okay I fuckin' get it
Okay, okay, okay I'm gonna kill it
No way, no way, no way you're gonna stop me
Okay, okay, okay Waiting on a revolution that I can follow (I can follow) Yeah
Feeding on an open wound kills the pain but I like it (yeah I like it)
I'm looking for a new solution that I can swallow (I can swallow)
Living on borrowed time, I'll die tomorrow
Who cares if you die?!
Okay, okay, okay I fuckin' get it
Okay, okay, okay I'm gonna kill it
No way, no way, no way you're gonna stop me
Okay, okay, okay Get out of my face, out of my face with that shit!
(I'm getting sick of it!)
It gets you nowhere; your life becomes a hit to a hit!
(I'm getting sick of it!)
Get out of my face, out of my face with that shit!
It's getting deep You're gonna die tomorrow Okay, okay, okay I fuckin' get it
Okay, okay, okay I'm gonna kill it
No way, no way, no way you're gonna stop me
Okay, okay, okay
Who cares if you die?
(You're gonna die tomorrow)
Who cares if you die?
(You're gonna die tomorrow)
Who cares if you die tomorrow? Tomorrow
tomorrow
tomorrow...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>