

## Firing Line

The Allman Brothers Band

Known you since you've been born  
Raisin' hell even as a child  
Nothing's changed since that day  
You're still out running wild  
Hellhound on your trail  
Gettin' closer with every passing mile

Hey now baby,  
Don't you think it's high time  
To change your life's direction  
Get off the firing line

Well your luck just ain't been running  
Lord, very smooth these days  
I think it's finally come down  
You're gonna have to mend your ways  
With your head up in the clouds  
You cannot see through the haze

Hey now sweet baby,  
Don't you think it's high time  
To change your life's direction  
Get off the firing line

Step outside, take a look around  
Do you see anyone who cares?  
Spent your whole life steppin' on your friends  
Still you ain't nowhere

Search for a new direction  
But the past is all you'll find  
You can count up all your mistakes  
Blame it on your criminal mind  
When you lay down with snakes  
You come up poisoned every time

Hey now baby,  
Don't you think it's high time  
To change your life's direction  
Get off the firing line  
Get off the firing line  
Get off the firing line