

The Quick & The Dead

Bedouin Soundclash

Lone shy Mac kicked the bucket So why worry about the holes in
my pockets So I ran with the quickness Rather then have to sit
in the stillness

Ooooooooo Sing a song for the quick and the dead Ooooooooo Sing a s
ong for the quick and the dead

Girl you live in a hurry Life comes at you in a furry And you g
ot to be something Well that something turns to nothing

Ooooooooo Sing a song for the quick and the dead Ooooooooo Sing a s
ong for the quick and the dead

So you worry about my life And the hours and the time Could I e
ver compromise And I wonder about your life Do I ever come to m
ind Did you have to let it die

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e dead Ooooooooo Sing a song for the quick and the dead