## **Borrowed Time**

**Confederate Railroad** 

I've been a drifter most all my life Just a restless renegade that can't be tied I am gambler a dangerous rambler Keep these steel wheels rollin' and a six string by my side Gotta bottle by my bed To drown the voices in my head That try to steer me clear of doin' wrong If you play with fire they say You're gonna get burned one day Hell, I already feel a heat wave comin' on

I know I'm livin' on borrowed time Livin' like a rebel playin' outlaw music Havin' the time of my life Better lock me up throw away the key If you call that a crime 'Cause that's the way I'll do it till I die Livin' on borrowed time

There's ain't no lady that could ever save me Made myself a vow that I'd never cross that line It might be a mistake, that's just the path I take But there's room for two if you wanna take the ride