By the skin of my teeth

Duke Special

I lost my luck
East of Eden
I came unstuck
And now I'm pleading
With a begging cup
My luck ran out just east of Eden

Oh, I proved you right
I'm a danger
The tom cat bites
Now I'm a stranger
Howling through the night
Can't fight it, I know that I'm a danger

By the skin of my teeth I'll be Flying by the seat of my pants Hanging on by my fingertips Holding out for a second chance

I'm so tired
Of being a failure
My fate's conspired
And left a trail
Of broken bones and stars
I'm tired, don't let me be a failure

And when I sink
Would you man the lifeboat?
I'm scared to think
You'd give me no hope
When I face the drink, I'll sink
Oh drag me on your lifeboat

By the skin of my teeth I'll be Flying by the seat of my pants Hanging on by my fingertips Holding out for a second chance

But don't get my hopes up
Don't get my hopes up
Don't get my hopes up
Oh get my hopes up
Don't get my hopes up
Get my hopes up
Don't!

And don't get my hopes up
Oh get my hopes up
Don't get my hopes up
Get my hopes up
Don't get my hopes up

By the skin of my teeth I'll be Flying by the seat of my pants Hanging on by my fingertips Holding out for a second chance. Tištěno z www.txp.cz