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Cold in December 1962
Born in a bedroom
Head to big to come through
Rain or shine
I've been living on the same old lie and I
Feel like a baby
High on life with another new lady
Nowhere to go
Feet won't stop til your heart says so
This is my destiny
This is the story of my life
I've been running all of my life
So I guess that makes me a runaway
Now's a good time to put it right and
I don't need a reminder to fall
Cos my life's a circle behind a wall
They should've been married
Soon after the baby was born
He got nervous
Ran all the way to the sun
Rain or shine
I've been living on the same old lie and I
Feel like a baby
High on life with another new lady
Nowhere to go
Feet won't stop til my heart says so
This is my destiny
This is the story of my life
Lost in Las Vegas
Lost in Las Vegas
Lost in Las Vegas
Money man held me tight
With a ring on my finger so I
Started running and I started the fight
Rain or shine
I've been living on the same old lie and I
Feel like a baby
High on life with another new lady
Nowhere to go
Feet won't stop til my heart says so
This is my destiny
This is the story of my life
Rain or shine
Rain or shine
This is the story of my life
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