

Live Fast Die Old

Frank Turner

I bought my soul back from the devil,
And now I'm keeping it all to myself.
I'm checking myself out of the program,
Because I know what's best for my health.

So why live the dream like you're running out of sleep?
I'm not playing to pass time, I'm playing for keeps.
We only just started and you're throwing the fight.
You'd rather burn out than fade away.
Well, why not both, I plan to stay?
So let's do this once and let's do it right.

I used to act like none of this mattered,
And I used to say, "I didn't care",
That we wouldn't be doing this forever,
But then the truth is that I was just scared.

So you put up a front to protect yourself,
But if we're down on the floor, why get back on the shelf?
You can't change your outfit once the night has begun.
We've still got the fuel and we still have the fire,
So me and you, Jay, let's never retire.
Let's keep on making mistakes till we're done.

It won't last, so be bold.

I'm going to live fast and I'm going to die old,
Going to end my days in a house with high windows
On the quiet shores in the South-West.
So you sort the tunes and I'll bring the beers,
And on my seventieth birthday I'll see you right here,
And together we will watch the sunset.

There's no one in my coffin, there's nothing in my grave,
And I'm tired of being damned, I'd rather be saved.
We can never sell out because we never bought in,
And if they build it back up then we'll swing back through town
And burn the whole thing down again.

It won't last so be bold
Live fast, die old
Choose your path, show soul
Live fast, die old