

## By All Means Necessary

Ian Brown

Even though you did me wrong well still I wish you well  
But by all means necessary you can go to hell  
We're over the line, now all out of time  
And try as you might  
But you don't have a hope in hell

I don't play the games you play 'cause I don't have the  
time  
Twenty five thousand days if you're so luck you're born  
to die  
Please don't cry, 'cause we're all gonna die  
And through your salty eyed sight  
I'll see you in my wishing well

Sister and others, yes my brothers, higher still we climb  
A little older standing goes a long way to divine  
Awake and alive, just trying to get by  
Just trying to stay high, just trying to get by

Avoiding the lies, just trying to get by  
And cherish the time, just trying to get by  
Just trying to stay high

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