

## Borrowed Time

Jaya the Cat

Palm trees in the burning sun  
An American passport, portorican rum  
And your just running from a war noone ever won  
Your shoes are worn and your money, is gone  
And you, dont even know what's going on  
It's hard to say how long you've been gone  
And your, skin is peeling in the sun  
And you're never going back  
Ooh you're never going back  
Well the, weed is brown and so are the girls  
You always feel like you were lost in this world  
Until you stept off that plane into the trade winds  
Turn your back on a world of confusion  
And you, feel like you're running on borrowed time  
Victim of a victimless crime  
And they say, God helps those who help themselves  
But he forgot about you, so you had to work it out for yourself  
Allright  
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