

Dyin' Ain't Much of a Livin'

Jon Bon Jovi

"You rode a 15 year old boy straight to his grave and the rest of us straight to hell."

A whiskey bottle comforts me
And tells me not to cry
While a full moon says a prayer for me
I try to close my eyes

But the night's there to remind me
Of the guns and the early graves
The ghosts appear as I fall asleep
To sing an outlaw's serenade

Dyin' ain't much of a livin'
When you're livin' on the run
Dyin' ain't much of a livin' for the young
Is it too late to ask for forgiveness
For the things that I have done ?
Dyin' ain't much of a livin' for the young

Oh... the desert's been a friend to me
It covers me by night
And a snakebite's not my enemy
But it taught me how to fight

All this fame don't bring you freedom
Though it wears a thin disguise
And an outlaw is just a man to me
And a man has to die

Oh, dyin' ain't much of a livin'
When you're livin' on the run
Dyin' ain't much of a livin' for the young
Is it too late to ask for forgiveness
For the things that I have done ?
Dyin' ain't much of a livin' for the young
na...

And I hope someone will pray for me
When it's my turn to die... pray for me

Dyin' ain't much of a livin'
When you're livin' on the run
Dyin' ain't much of a livin' for the young
Is it too late to ask for forgiveness
For the things that I have done ?
Dyin' ain't much of a livin' for the young
na...