

# Ain't Dead Yet

Kevin Fowler

They keep tellin us stayin out all night long  
Is just plain bad for your health  
Drinkin beer all the time, cheap wine and whiskey  
Is the same thing as killin yourself  
Eatin everything fried, red dye number nine  
And cookin in the microwave  
They say phosphates and sulphates, flouride in the toothpaste  
Will send you to an early grave

Chorus:

But we aint dead yet, no we aint dead yet  
Old ticker's still a-tickin ya we're still alive and kickin  
No we aint dead yet

Pumpin smoke in our lungs to the effects of the sun  
Eatin hamburgers cooked on the grill  
Biscuits and gravy is a heart attack waitin  
Might as well just make out your will  
They got doctors and lawyers and studies and figures  
They say we're all good as gone  
Tell all the rule makers and all the rule breakers  
Why don't you just leave us alone

Chorus:

But we aint dead yet, no we aint dead yet  
The old ticker's still a-tickin ya we're still alive and kickin  
No we aint dead yet

As long as i'm able to cheat the old devil  
Gonna keep on raisin hell  
So tell me how to take em, talk about it later  
Save that firebox for somebody else

Chorus:

Oh no we aint dead yet, no we aint dead yet  
The old ticker's still a-tickin ya we're still alive and kickin  
No we aint dead yet

Oh we aint dead yet, no we aint dead yet  
We're still stirrin up a ruckus, lightnin aint a-struck us  
No we aint dead yet

Oh we aint dead yet, no we aint dead yet  
From the nicotine, cafeine, tylenol and alcohol  
We aint dead yet