High Roller

You've got to pay taxes boy even though you thought you wouldn't have to pay I'm too much of a cynic, boy how hard is that, keeping the faith you're like a backstage boy running around, disturbing the peace this is not texas, boy get out of your box, it drives you insane high roller, don't let me down dancing on a battlefield, keep me spinning round and round high roller, split myself into you oh what a beautiful ride call on your brothers, boy don't wait until the end, you need somebody's help it's your existence, boy how hard is that, keeping the faith break it down like that, what you wanna say? you need a place called home I guess your head is getting bigger you need a place called home what's next? you're close to the edge right now you need a place called home I guess your head is getting bigger you need a place called home stand up! oh what a beautiful ride

Liquido