## **Death second inches away**

## **Midnight Choir**

Let's face it woman
This ain't working anymore
Let's face it woman
We got trouble lurking at the door
I can hear him knocking 'till one of us
One of us hits the trail
I say, time to move on baby
You and I, were bound to fail

Just like a thousand dreams I've stumbled up on Like a dead-end singer without a song We can lead our lives like nothing is going on With death second inches away

I met another woman Yes indeed, I love her much Ain't no night stepping by Without me dying for her touch

I'm gonna keep on longing for her
To one of us hits the trail
I say, any kind of love walking in a dead mans pair of boots
Are bound to fail

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