

## Borrowed Time

Richard Thompson

There's riders in this county  
They're taking heads for bounty  
Wake up Corinne, they come to ride us down  
Sweetness we have tasted  
The time to move is wasted  
They're riding like a hurricane through this town

We've been too many nights sleeping in a feather bed  
You can't close both your eyes with a price on your head  
You got to stand and fight for what you believe  
You got to face death with your heart on your sleeve  
Life is a card-game, you've soon got to leave

Living on borrowed,  
Living on borrowed,  
Living on borrowed time

If you say that you want your freedom  
They'll hear you in every kingdom  
They'll travel ten thousand miles just to shoot you down  
Well the judge he was deluded  
And the sheriff he soon colluded  
And they swore they'd hang me six feet off the ground

They'll hunt you down 'cause you dare to tell the truth  
A man ain't safe these days under his own roof  
But you can't live your life under no man's thumb  
They'll all pay double for what they've done  
Our day's coming but their day's come

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