

Dead yet

Tom Beck

I've been driving in a breakdown lane
Coming off the tracks like a runaway train
But no matter where I am going I'll always feel the same

I've been drinkin anything I can get
Trying to remember how to forget
Till I reach that mountain top I haven't reached yet

I got nothing to do I got no one to see
I got no way around your money
I got no way to get you back into this bed
I swore I love you till the day I die but I ain't dead yet

I've been better but I may not show
The years they move so fast but the days are slow
And I would leave right now if I had anywhere to go

I got nothing to do I got no one to see
I got no way around your memory
I got no way to get you back into this bed
I swore I love you till the day I die but I ain't dead yet

I've been brathing out and in
My heart it breaks again everytimne the day begin
And I just can't get you out from under my skin

I got nothing to do I got no one to see
I got no way around your money
I got no way to get you back into this bed
I swore I love you till the day I die but I ain't dead yet

I ain't dead yet