Dying on My Feet

Dying on my feet Sure beats living on my knees These hands around my neck They get tighter as you squeeze I'd crawl across the water, baby Just to get away from you Take my life but make it shorter Seems the least that you could do Reach out Someone reach out to me Cause I've lost my way Sometimes we Give into things, when we lie and cheat, Say things My life's crumblin' down Time for me to pray Hold me in Deep inside, cause I'm dying on my feet Life is hard But I think, "Compared to what?" Can't see the things you get to But deserve just what you got Will you still forgive me baby If I don't come back for more Everything that ever mattered baby Is locked behind your door Can't judge Things I don't understand Since you walked away Easy to Feel this way, Cause I'm back on the street, well Life is A game you can't win You can only play Here I am I'm just dyin, I'm just dyin, I'm just dyin! Instrumental Break Reach out Someone reach out to me Cause I've lost my way Sometimes we Give into things, when we lie and cheat, Say things My life's crumblin' down Time for me to pray Hold me in Deep inside, cause I'm dying, I'm just dyin', I'm just dyin' Tištěno z www.txp.cz