

Takers, The

"Threw It All Away"

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Lightning in the saddle again,
Riding with a pack full of outlaws,
Burnin' candles at both ends,
Burning hearts for gin.

And I've got one eye,
Keep it looking towards the West,
Where the earth
it seems to burn the sky.
On days that just won't die...

I've got one hand on the bottle
Got one foot in the grave,
I had better judgment,
But I threw it all away.

There ain't an easy way for hard living,
Well, the gospel tells of ways to try,
If you want to be forgiven,
Sometimes, I don't wanna listen.

And guilt isn't easy to holster,
I thought by 28,
My footsteps would be a little bolder,
I'm just getting older...

I've got one hand on the bottle
Got one foot in the grave,
I had better judgment,
But I threw it all away.

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