

Death & Taxes

"All These Things"

Visit "[All These Things](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Trash in a wheelchair at an airport in Phoenix
Liberty spikes and safety pins
Waiting on a flight home for his friends funeral
Rack up tiny the stars and stripes

When I met Bob he was sleeping in a closet
He opened up one eye and said tie me off man
Well Lenny's in the kitchen backing up some needles
Getting 'em ready for my first tattoo

And I said
Hey! All these things I won't throw away
All these things are what I am today
Hey! All these things I won't throw away
And I said
Hey! All these things I won't throw away
This is what I am today
Hey! All these things I wont throw away

Steve opened up his book and pulled out a bag
Said it's alright I only snort this stuff
Well you woke me up at 5 AM man
So I opened up a window and I blew it all away

And I said
Hey! All these things I won't throw away
All these things are what I am today
Hey! All these things I won't throw away
So I said
Hey! All these things I won't throw away
This is what I am today
Hey! All these things I wont throw away

Do you ever smashed a bottle on the painted rocks?
Or doing the things that make an old man smile?
Don't you have any memories that you'd never sell
To light a darkened room when you're alone for awhile

And I said
Hey! All these things I won't throw away
All these things are what I am today
Hey! All these things I won't throw away

And I said
Hey! All these things I won't throw away
This is what I am today
Hey! All these things I wont throw away

And I said
Hey! All these things I won't throw away
All these things are what I am today
Hey! All these things I won't throw away
And I said
Hey! All these things I won't throw away
This is what I am today
Hey! All these things I wont throw away

Visit [Death & Taxes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.