

Joe Satriani "Lifestyle"

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You wake up in the mornin' and you're smokin' like a
house on fire
'Cause you've been out all night and you're burnt down
to the wire
I really love you baby but you put me through the fire
Whoa

Your lifestyle is killin' me
Your lifestyle is killin' me
And if I don't do somethin' 'bout it, there'll be nothin'
left for me
Whoa

You're talkin' too much while you're drivin' in way too
fast
And you never make sense 'cause you're too busy
havin' a blast
I know we got no future 'cause you just can't remember
the past
Whoa

Your lifestyle is killin' me
Your lifestyle is killin' me
And if I don't do somethin' 'bout, it there'll be nothin'
left for me
Whoa

Pack my bags got one foot out the door
'Cause I can't take one more night on the killin' floor
I must be losin' my mind 'cause I think I'm comin' back
for more
Whoa

Your lifestyle is killin' me
Your lifestyle is killin' me
And if I don't do somethin' 'bout it, there'll be nothin'
left for me
Whoa

Stop, killin' me
Stop, killin' me
Stop, killin' me

Stop, killin' me

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