Jon Bon Jovi "Dyin' Ain't Much Of A Livin'"

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[Josiah Gordon "Doc" Scurlock:]
"You rode a 15 year old boy straight to his grave and the rest of us straight to hell."

A whiskey bottle comforts me And tells me not to cry While a full moon says a prayer for me I try to close my eyes

But the night's there to remind me Of the guns and the early graves The ghosts appear as I fall asleep To sing an outlaw's serenade

Dyin' ain't much of a livin'
When you're livin' on the run
Dyin' ain't much of a livin' for the young
Is it too late to ask for forgiveness
For the things that I have done?
Dyin' ain't much of a livin' for the young

Oh... the desert's been a friend to me It covers me by night And a snakebite's not my enemy But it taught me how to fight

All this fame don't bring you freedom Though it wears a thin disguise And an outlaw is just a man to me And a man has to die

Oh, dyin' ain't much of a livin'
When you're livin' on the run
Dyin' ain't much of a livin' for the young
Is it too late to ask for forgiveness
For the things that I have done?
Dyin' ain't much of a livin' for the young
Na...

And I hope someone will pray for me When it's my turn to die... pray for me Dyin' ain't much of a livin'
When you're livin' on the run
Dyin' ain't much of a livin' for the young
Is it too late to ask for forgiveness
For the things that I have done?
Dyin' ain't much of a livin' for the young
Na...

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