

Martina Topley-Bird "Too Tough To Die"

Visit "[Too Tough To Die](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sampled:

...

Too tough to die

Martina:

I always wonder why
My mama left town
New Haven ain't a bag of salt
When nobody knows your name
You look so different over the phone
Seven states away they're doin'
Doin' the strange fruit swing
When they come down
You have to leave town

I am

Too tough to die

I am

Too tough to die

Blessed are those who believe
Who believe and have not seen
I wasn't there
And it's got me wondering
And the man you make then and now
He's burning
School's are learning you can't unlearn
No room to turn
Let alone run

And I am

Too tough to die

I am

Too tough to die

It's in their eyes

It's unspoken

Don't even know they're out to do you harm

Can't even see the pulse beating

In the axle of your arm

Outlaw wearin' diamond patches

Of sunlight on his coat
Livin in a cage make a 7 time daddy
Lose his mind to roam
Derision's a cold wind against my skin
You keep a-flayin til there's no skin at all
What's to hold it together when you stumble
And you fall

I am
Too tough to die
I am
Too tough to die

Visit [Martina Topley-Bird](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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