Matt Mays "Time of Your Life ('Til You're Dead)"

Visit "Time of Your Life ('Til You're Dead)" on MotoLyrics.com

Time will lock you away
And throw away the key
Never to be seen or heard from again
I was once like you
But you still ain't like me
But you might want to think about
Tryin' to think about being like me
Cuz I'll have the time of my life 'til I'm dead

One dark night walkin' home alone
A strange woman came down to me
Dressed in white and under a halo of golden light
She said 'boy you've got it all wrong you've got to
concentrate more on the party and song'
I'll never forget the last thing she said
She said 'have the time of your life 'til you're dead'
Do you think you can be saved
Or is it too late for you?
With everything you have
And everything that you do
Now time will lock you away,
Yeah and throw away the key
But there ain't not a lock that can hold me
Have the time of your life 'til your dead

Die tryin'

Visit Matt Mays page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.