

Puddle Of Mudd

"Living on borrowed time"

Visit "[Living on borrowed time](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I smell of bullshit

I'm getting sick of it

Living on borrowed time
So I'll die tomorrow, die yeah
Living in yellow skin
So I'll shed and borrow

Ok, ok, ok, I Fucking get it
Ok, ok, ok, I'm gonna kill it
No way, no way, no way
You're gonna stop me
Ok, ok, ok

Waiting on a revolution
That I can't follow, I can't follow yeah
Feeding on an open wound
Kills the pain but I like it, yeah I like it

I'm looking for a new solution that I can swallow
Living on borrowed time
I'll die tomorrow
Who cares if you die

Ok, ok, ok, I Fucking get it
Ok, ok, ok, I'm gonna kill it
No way, no way, no way
You're gonna stop me
Ok, ok, ok

Get out of my face
Out of my face with that shit
I'm getting sick of it...
It will get you nowhere
I'm getting sick of it...
Get out of my face
Out of my face with that sh*t
I'm skin deep...

You're gonna die tomorrow

Ok, ok, ok, I Fucking get it
Ok, ok, ok, I'm gonna kill it
No way, no way, no way
You're gonna stop me
Ok, ok, okâ€¦

Who cares if you die
You're gonna die tomorrow
Who cares if you die
You're gonna die tomorrow
Who cares if you die
Tomorrowâ€¦ tomorrowâ€¦ tomorrowâ€¦ tomorrow
(fades)

Visit [Puddle Of Mudd](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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