

Sam Roberts

"This Is How I Live"

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I met a girl on a farm
We started carrying on
Late at night
She said honey
"Won't you stay?"
And I said
"Baby that just ain't the way I live!"

I had this girl in the South
She said "You got a big mouth"
And that ain't right
Well I'm no saint
But I ain't bad
I'm too busy baby
Just loving the life I have!
Oh yeah!

And I'd stay but I gotta move on
I ride the wind and I'm gone

Oh
I'm ready to go!
I got nineteen women
On my mind
I got six lives left
'cause I've already died three times
But I'm fine

I heard the knock at the door
It was a quarter to four
I heard
"Fie Fye Fo, Fo Fo Fum
I'm young, dumb and ready to come
Alive!"
My my!

And I'd stay but I gotta move on
I ride the wind and I'm gone
I ride the wind and I'm gone
I.....
This is how I live
This is how I live!

I.....
I got nothing to give
I got noting to give!

I took a seat at the bar
You know it wouldn't be far
Some people came
And then they went
But I ain't leaving till my money is spent
Oh no!
Oh no!

And I'd stay but I gotta move on
I ride the wind and I'm gone (x2)
And I'd stay but I gotta move on
I ride the wind and I'm gone (x2)
Oh yeah yeah yeah
I ride the wind and I'm gone
I ride the wind and I'm gone

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