

Small Towns Burn A Little Slower "Asleep In Life's Waiting Room"

Visit "[Asleep In Life's Waiting Room](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

What can you do when the hands on your fate don't
have the desire to call you back.
When every moment wasted is just another failure that
you can add to your life long list.
You've got to move on. You've got to pull the whole
weight now.
Cause the knob on the door won't turn without your
hand.
And lady luck is a fickle mistress if you've got a pen
cause I don't want you to miss this.

[Chorus:]

Neither hells bells, nor angels' voice will sound to say
Let's drain this body and claim this soul today.

I know I should be grateful.
So many are unable to do the things I've done, go the
places I have gone.
It's just so simple to lose sight when you're running in
that race to create.
And every finish line finds you in last place.
And lady luck is a fickle mistress if you've got a pen
cause I don't want you to miss this.

[Chorus]

So if you're hanging on that cliff,
Dangling over patches of cactus and you feel yourself
drop in then stop in
And I'll teach you how to whistle while we pull out the
thistles.

Visit [Small Towns Burn A Little Slower](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.