

## The Revolvers "Rather Be Dead"

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My life is a dead end street  
There's no cause for turning back  
I am out of luck all over again  
Born to loose tatoed on my neck  
I don't care what you're thinking of me  
Cause i know we will rott in hell  
Don't ask me: how are you doing today  
Cause the answer will be: "not well"

Ain't got no girl or have many friends  
Lost my money at a gambling place  
Drinking too much - every day's the same  
I cannot look into my ugly face

I don't care what you're thinking of me  
Cause i know we will rott in hell  
Don't ask me: how are you doing today  
Cause the answer will be: "not well"

I'd rather be dead - let's go to hell  
It's not hard to understand - plain to see  
I am the looser in the end

There's no way to escape from all this  
Bad luck is waiting and no place to hide  
I'm a burnout on a rainy day  
Somebody there who wants to kill me tonight

I don't care what you say about me  
My life's for sale - i'm gonna burn in hell  
And if tomorrow doesn't come anymore  
For me it would be just as welll

I'd rather be dead - let's go to hell  
It's not hard to understand - plain to see  
I am the looser in the end

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