

Thompson Richard Linda

"Borrowed Time"

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There's riders in this country
They're taking heads for bounty
Wake up . . . they've come to ride us down
Sweetness we have tasted
The time to move is wasted
They're riding like a hurricane through this town
We've been too many nights sleeping in a feather bed
You can't close both your eyes with a price on your head
You've got to stand and fight for what you believe
You've got to face death with your heart on your sleeve
Life is a park and you've soon got to leave
Living on borrowed, living on borrowed
Living on borrowed time
Living on borrowed, living on borrowed
Living on borrowed time
If you say that you want your freedom
They'll hear you in every kingdom
They'll travel ten thousand miles just to shoot you down
Well, the judge he was deluded
And the sheriff he soon colluded

And he swore . . . six feet off the ground
They'll hunt you down 'cause you dared to tell the truth
A man ain't safe these days under his own roof
But you can't live your life under no man's thumb
They'll all pay double for what they've done
High days come and the bad days come
Living on borrowed, living on borrowed
Living on borrowed time
Living on borrowed, living on borrowed
Living on borrowed time
But you can't live your life under no man's thumb
They'll all pay double for what they've done
High days come and the bad days come
Living on borrowed, living on borrowed
Living on borrowed time
Living on borrowed, living on borrowed
Living on borrowed time
(repeat

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