

## **Tina Turner**

# **"One Of The Living"**

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In the desert sun ev'ry step that you take could be the final one.

And in the burning heat  
hanging on the edge of destruction.

No  
you can't stop the pain of your children crying out in  
your head

They always said that the living would envy the dead.

So now you're gonna shoot  
shoot bullets of fire

don't wanna fight  
but sometimes you've got to.  
You're some soul survivor

and there's just one thing you've got to know:  
You've got ten more thousand miles to go because  
you're  
one of the living - and if you can't stick together

well  
you're one of the living - who's gonna make it tonight ?

Walk tall  
cool  
collected  
but savage.

Walk tall  
bruised  
sensual  
ravaged.  
It's ev'ry man for himself  
ev'ry woman  
ev'ry child

a new breed  
ferocious and wild.

And all they wanna do is shoot bullets of fire

they wanna fight  
but sometimes you've got to.  
You're some soul survivor

and there's just one thing you've got to know:  
You've got ten more thousand miles to go because  
you're  
one of the living - and if you can't stick together

well  
you're one of the living - who's gonna make it tonight ?

You're one of the living - and if we can't stick together

well  
you're one of the living - who's gonna make it tonight ?

Shoot bullets of fire

...  
You're one of the living - and if we can't stick together

...  
You're one of the living - and if we can't stick together

...  
You're one of the living - and if we can't stick together

...

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