Nelson "Running Out of Time"

Visit "Running Out of Time" on MotoLyrics.com

Johnny played the rebel, huntin' for a cause Short fuse, fused dynamite hungry for a spark, ooh yeah His 9 mil. loaded with borrowed time Bad boy swore, he couldn't die Till he faced a man, a little bit quicker on the draw

He tried to steal his destiny He bragged of immortality Now he ain't that tough six feet deep

Short rides on the glory train
Through dead end streets of no escape
Lyin' in the bed you made on a ship
That came in too late
You're running out of time
You're running out of time

Jenny came home from the ritzy side of town
D drove her mommy's Benz
Lived in daddy's great big house, ooh yeah
She hawked her gold to feed the spike
A great escape on the pony ride
'Cuz mom and dad wouldn't let their little baby out

When China White's your lyin' friend You've sold your soul when the party ends And you're dancing blind on the razors edge

Short rides on the glory train
Through dead end streets of no escape
Lyin' in the bed you made on a ship
That came in too late
You're running out of time
You're running out of time

You and me are victims of our blood Haunted by the ghosts of who we loved Our parents sing that same old song Where the hell did we go wrong? Just take a look in the mirror mom and dad Don't look back, it burns your eyes You can't win if you don't try Only you control your life

Short rides on the glory train
Through dead end streets of no escape
Lyin' in the bed you made on a ship
That came in too late
You're running out of time
You're running out of time

Don't you know, you're runnin' out of time?
Wake up, wake up, goddammit, wake up
You're running out of time
You're running out of time
You're running out of time, time, time

Visit <u>Nelson</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.