

One Minute Millionaires "High Class Life"

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Southbound outta Reno
Blood and bullets in my hand
I gotta make it to Tucson
Before the sheriff finds me, and locks me down again
Yeah I left her sleepin'
Yeah she's dreamin'
Doesn't even know I'm gone
But it's better to leave her, than it ever was to try
lead her on

Let's leave the high class life behind
It won't bring me what I need
I got the open road
One last time

Southbound outta Tucson
Empty wheel gun lyin' on the floorboard
Gotta make the border
Before the gallows drop and swing once more
I can feel the sunset
On that hard and desert painted road
All I need is a minute
For water, gas, and just time to reload

I can see her walking
I can feel her there
I can smell her perfume in the air

Southbound from Nogales
As the end is drawing nearer
But there's no turning back now
With so many Federales in the mirror
I blow it up at the ocean
Lose the race before its ever even run
Yea I knew that you'd miss me
Cause i was always better, and always much more fun

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