

Alyson Michalka

"Amphetamine"

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On the seventh hour of the seventh day
The seventh son was looking for a seventh stage get
away
The word came down from a blinding light
You got one chance baby baby you better do it right

I was driving down on the 101
It was late at night and I was thinking 'bout the things
I'd done
All of my regrets and baby all of my fears
I was slipping the car from gear to gear to gear

Hey hey hey

God bless the child
God bless his soul
God perish the idea that he'll die before he's old

You gotta be cool
You got to behave
There'll be no time for that when I'm lying in my grave

You gotta watch your step or you'll lose your way
Take heed of your elders and do everything they say

Watch out for the man
The man who tolls the bells

'Cause if I fear for the devil and I fear for myself
Then I'm gonna have to fear for everybody else

And I'm gonna fly (sha la la la mamma yeah)
And I'm gonna live until the day I die
Ain't got time to wonder why
I'm gonna live until the day I die

Sha la la la mama yeah (repeat)

