

Shooter Jennings

"The Other Life"

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This life is a dream
When I wake up I feel your pace
smile over at me.
And you tell me that you love me,
And I light up when you touch me in this life
is all that I need.

But heaven was just illusion
One hell a better conclusion
To this life where you.

So I stay up late at night
Tryin' to hock a room with my guitar
And sing my pommies at another long some bar
Unrehearsed, die in a thirst
and cursed with the other life.

And sometimes I seat and look at old pictures
and air another [?] of prayer
But I won't look too long 'cause I'm just not that
strong
so I pretend for a moment you still care.

And like this pictures that life would fame
There ain't us all I would not chain
for one minute with you.

So I stay up late at night
Tryin' to hock a room with my guitar
And sing my pommies at another long some bar
Unrehearsed, die in a thirst
and cursed with the other life.
Yeah the other life.

So I stay up late at night
Tryin' to hock a room with my guitar
Sing my pommies at another longsome bar
Unrehearsed, die in a thirst
And cursed with the other life.
Oh the other life
With the other life.

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