

## **Falcon, The**

### **"The La-Z-Boy 500"**

Visit "[The La-Z-Boy 500](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Let's sing a song about smoke and flames  
That burnt down our lazy yesterdays  
Let's pretend this poverty is fine  
And sit on our front porches like we do it all the time  
Go!

Out on these mean streets it's all the same  
I watch my shoes while they take me on my way  
And I step to the beat everywhere I go  
All the televisions screaming out these windows

And we're just waiting for the end

When the bell tolls I'll be fine  
They say that living is a lot like dying  
When the bell tolls I'll be fine  
They say living is a lot like dying  
A lot like dying

All the buzzards are circling overhead  
Nobody's crying cause we're already dead  
I sold my days off, now I sit around  
Like every other waste of space living in this town

This is the only chance we have

When the bell tolls I'll be fine  
They say that living is a lot like dying  
When the bell tolls I'll be fine  
They say living is a lot like dying  
A lot like dying

Your Jesus ain't gonna save you this time  
Your precious savior is laughing while you die

When the bell tolls I'll be fine  
They say that living is a lot like dying  
When the bell tolls I'll be fine  
They say living is a lot like dying  
When the bell tolls I'll be fine  
They say that living is a lot like dying

Your Jesus ain't gonna save you this time  
Your precious savior is laughing  
Your precious savior is  
Your precious savior is laughing, laughing while we die  
Laughing while we die  
Laughing while we die

Visit [Falcon, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.