## Taylor Steve "Whatcha Gonna Do When Your Number's Up"

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Sally's into knowledge,
Spent her years in college
Just to find out nothing is true.
She can hardly speak now;
Words are not unique now
'Cause they can't say anything new.
You say humanist philosophy is what it's all about.
You're so open-minded that your brain leaked out.

Whatcha gonna do when your number's up, Time to lay diplomas down;
Whatcha gonna do when your number's up And you're buried six feet underground?
Spent your life looking out for number one, Pridle'll come before a fall.
Whatcha gonna do when your number's up?
Were you thinking that was the end of it all?

Harry's a civilian,
Wants to make a million
So he keeps on plugging away.
Money is eternal
Like the Wall Street Journal;
Yes, they're gonna make him happy someday.
Grabbin' for the gusto
Gonna hit paydirt or bust.
Where's it gonna get you
When you bite the dust?

Whatcha gonna do when your number's up, Time to lay your money down; Whatcha gonna do when your number's up And you're buried six feet underground? Spent your life looking out for number one, Pridle'll come before a fall. Whatcha gonna do when your number's up? Were you thinking that was the end of it all?

Buried in your psyche is the shadow of a doubt. You're so open-minded that your brains leaked out Visit <u>Taylor Steve</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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