

# Livin' On Borrowed Time

## Puddle of Mudd

I smell the bullshit...  
I'm getting sick of it! Living on borrowed time so I'll die tomorrow (die)  
Yeah living in yellow skin so I shed and borrow  
(shed and borrow) Okay, okay, okay I fuckin' get it  
Okay, okay, okay I'm gonna kill it  
No way, no way, no way you're gonna stop me  
Okay, okay, okay Waiting on a revolution that I can follow (I can follow) Yeah  
Feeding on an open wound kills the pain but I like it (yeah I like it)  
I'm looking for a new solution that I can swallow (I can swallow)  
Living on borrowed time, I'll die tomorrow  
Who cares if you die?!  
Okay, okay, okay I fuckin' get it  
Okay, okay, okay I'm gonna kill it  
No way, no way, no way you're gonna stop me  
Okay, okay, okay Get out of my face, out of my face with that shit!  
(I'm getting sick of it!)  
It gets you nowhere; your life becomes a hit to a hit!  
(I'm getting sick of it!)  
Get out of my face, out of my face with that shit!  
It's getting deep You're gonna die tomorrow Okay, okay, okay I fuckin' get it  
Okay, okay, okay I'm gonna kill it  
No way, no way, no way you're gonna stop me  
Okay, okay, okay  
Who cares if you die?  
(You're gonna die tomorrow)  
Who cares if you die?  
(You're gonna die tomorrow)  
Who cares if you die tomorrow? Tomorrow  
tomorrow  
tomorrow...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>