Oh no look out it's coming round again
Same beat looping on repeat inside my head
Took off driving out there on the gravel road
Always hoping that my punctured wheels would hold

Life go slow
Death come quick
The universe will lower down the limbo stick

I'm gonna find the answer in the bottom of a beer Pretty soon I'm swinging from a chandelier Took off driving out there on the gravel road Always praying that my ragged wheels would hole

Life go slow
Death come quick
The universe will lower down the limbo stick

I'm gonna crawl
I'm gonna fight
I'm gonna drag the answer out into the light
And when it's over
When it's said and done
Am I a believer
Or a broken one

Took off driving in a fully loaded car Always chasing down that burning highway star Every time I thought that we had got it right There's another close enough to homicide

Life go slow
Death come quick
The universe will lower down the limbo stick

I'm gonna crawl
I'm gonna fight
I'm gonna drag the answer out into the light
And when it's over
When it's said and done
Am I a believer
Or a broken one