

By All Means Necessary

Ian Brown

Even though you did me wrong well still I wish you well
But by all means necessary you can go to hell
We're over the line, now all out of time
And try as you might
But you don't have a hope in hell

I don't play the games you play 'cause I don't have the
time
Twenty five thousand days if you're so luck you're born
to die
Please don't cry, 'cause we're all gonna die
And through your salty eyed sight
I'll see you in my wishing well

Sister and others, yes my brothers, higher still we climb
A little older standing goes a long way to divine
Awake and alive, just trying to get by
Just trying to stay high, just trying to get by

Avoiding the lies, just trying to get by
And cherish the time, just trying to get by
Just trying to stay high

Even though you did me wrong well still I wish you well
But by all means necessary you can go to hell
By all means necessary
By all means necessary
By all means necessary