

Lifestyle

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You wake up in the morning and you're smokin' like a house on fire.

'Cause you've been out all night, and you're burnt down to the wire.

I really love you baby, but you put me through the fire.

Whoa.

Your lifestyle...is killin me. [Repeat: x2]

And if I don't do somethin' 'bout it there'll be nothing left for me.

Whoa.

You're talkin' too much while you're driving in way too fast.

And you never make sense 'cause you're too busy havin' a blast.

I know we got no future 'cause you just can't remember the past

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Whoa.

Your lifestyle...is killin me. [Repeat: x2]

And if I don't do somethin' 'bout it there'll be nothing left for me.

Whoa.

Pack my bags got one foot out the door.

'Cause I can't take one more night on the killin' floor.

I must be losin' my mind 'cause I think I'm comin' back for more.

Whoa.

Your lifestyle...is killin me. [Repeat x2]

And if I don't do somethin' 'bout it there'll be nothing left for me.

Whoa.

Stop...killin' me. [Repeat: x4]