

Dying To Live

The Clarks

Father did you take your medicine
You've got a long day ahead
And maybe a hard night
So tell me bout the mills you worked again
Now you're engineering friends
Over a hot lunch
The blessed people from the church
They're all asking how you work
They are the good ones

And I told them you were...
'Cause you told me you were...

You were dying to live
Drunk with the wind
On the day your soul will leave your skin
You'll be...
Dying to live
You take and you give
When you see the world is closing in
You'll be... dying
Dying to live

Choke down your next dose of medicine
Magic elixir or a poison
Crushed in a paper cup
Sometimes you speak a little low
Turn down my talk [?]
Tell me bout the war in '45
And those planes you used to fly
They were the big ones

And I told them you were...
'Cause you told me you were...

You were... dying to live
Drunk with the wind
On the day your soul will leave your skin
You'll be...
Dying to live
You take and you give
When you see the world is closing in
You'll be... dying
Dying to live
Dying to live
Dying to live
Dying to live

Morphine as the last medicine
There's no going home again
Sorry that I missed your last breath
[?] I was blessed

You were... dying to live
Drunk with the wind
On the day your soul will leave your skin
You'll be...

Dying to live
You take and you give
When you see the world is closing in
You'll be... dying, dying
Dying to live
Drunk with the wind
On the day your soul will leave your skin
You'll be... dying
Dying to live
Dying to live
Dying to live
Dying to live