

# Confederate Railroad, Borrowed Time

I've been a drifter most all my life  
Just a restless renegade that can't be tied  
I am gambler a dangerous rambler  
Keep these steel wheels rollin' and a six string by my side  
Gotta bottle by my bed  
To drown the voices in my head  
That try to steer me clear of doin' wrong  
If you play with fire they say  
You're gonna get burned one day  
Hell, I already feel a heat wave comin' on

## CHORUS

I know I'm livin' on borrowed time  
Livin' like a rebel playin' outlaw music  
Havin' the time of my life  
Better lock me up throw away the key  
If you call that a crime  
'Cause that's the way I'll do it till I die  
Livin' on borrowed time

There's ain't no lady that could ever save me  
Made myself a vow that I'd never cross that line  
It might be a mistake, that's just the path I take  
But there's room for two if you wanna take the ride

## REPEAT CHORUS