Dead 50's, The One Thing

Sometimes I look in the mirror Sometimes I hate my face And then you make it clearer Boring out all my mistakes And now I've figured out What life is gonna give And now I've figured out What life is, what life is, what life is

Ohhhhhhhhh, waow!

I see you lookin' my way
No joy is left for two play(?)
Can't stand to deal with greedy eyes
The lies, oh man, they never go away
The truth is one thing you lack
Already feel the poke in my back
Don't want my fifteen of fame
It's the same, oh man, I gotta get away

CHORUS:

One thing that keeps me alive, one thing that's killin' me (killin' me) One thing that keeps up my drive, one thing that's bringing me (bringing me) One thing that keeps me alive, (it's the)one thing that's killin' me (killin' me) One thing that keeps me alive, one thing that's killin' meeeeeeeeeee

Oh, oh, so, so, coooooooooold (So cold)

Oh, oh, so, so, coooooooooold (So cold)

I see your faces turnin'
Your wheels are always burnin'
So fast, forget your snowy (?) one
If that's the way it goes, I'm gonna give it up
Can't stand the way you're flippin'
I'd sell my heart for the killin'
If that's the way it's got to be, with me, oh man, I gotta get away

CHORUS

(This is it)

CHORUS

One thing that's killin' me One thing that's killin' meeeeeeee

Oh, oh, so, so, coooooooooold (So cold) (Repeated during Chorus x 2)

CHORUS x 2

One thing that keeps me alive, one thing that's killin' meeeee