

Lenka, Live Like You're Dying

One of these days you'll be
under the covers you'll be
under the table and you'll realize
all of your days are numbered;
all of them one to one hundred.

All of them millions.

All of them trillions.

So what are you gonna do with them all?

You can not trade them in for mall.

no no

Chorus 1:

Take every moment; you know that you own them.

Its all you can do, use whats been given to you.

Give me a reason

to fight the feeling

that theres nothing here for me.

Cause none of its easy,

I know it wasnt meant to be.

I know its all up to me x2.

So what am I gonna do with my time?

oh

Chorus 2:

Ill take every moment, I know that I own them.

Its all up to you to do whatever you choose.

Chorus 3:

Live like youre dying and never stop trying.

Its all you can do, use whats been given to you.

All of the moments you didnt notice;

gone in the blink of an eye.

All of the feelings you couldnt feel

no matter how you try.

oh oh

Chorus 1

Chorus 3 x2