

Crash Test Dummies, You've Had Your Run

The cards are dealt, the bids are in
The faces, poker straight
The air is full of smoke and sweat
The men are full of hate

Rest your tired bones, my friend
The game is nearly done
However much you might regret
In life, you've had your run

Start your engines, gentlemen
There's not much time to wait
Remember there's no going back
Once we open up the gate

Rest your tired bones, my friend
The game is nearly done
However much you might regret
In life, you've had your run

The stakes are high, the moon is up
The drinks are flowing free
They've bet on all the horses
Now they can only wait and see

Rest your tired bones, my friend
The game is nearly done
However much you might regret
In life, you've had your run
Yes, in life, you've had your run