

Mando Diao, If I Don't Live Today, I Might Be Here

Take my hand of funeral flowers in white
why did you hurt me so?
You said that you never stood out
So go kiss Ann on the cheek
she's never weak
she likes the way you betrayed me
But don't forget If I don't live today, then I might be here tomorrow
If I don't live today, then I might be here tomorrow
Be here tomorrow
Watch me shine, as all the lights closes down
it's just a talent of mine
You know I die whenever I want
So go chase fortune when I'm gone
I'm guilty of reading my own past.
So don't forget If I don't live today, then I might be here tomorrow
If I don't live today, then I might be here tomorrow