

# Mojave 3, Tomorrow's Taken

There are times when I can't think about the future  
When all my days are dark and life seems cruel  
I'll take another shot and think about you  
'cause a bottle of wine is all I have to hold

But I think it's all I've got  
You've taken all I got  
And I'm sorry to hold your hand  
But I miss you and your life

There's a full moon in the sky  
It makes me glad  
That there's something pure  
In something that I had  
Something good is all I need to feel alive  
A bottle of wine is all I have to hold

And I think it's all I got  
You've taken all I got  
And I'm sorry to hold your hand  
But I miss you and your life