Mr. Big, Good Luck Trying

I got no time to work
I got no time to play
I got no sane direction
To go
Stay outta my way
That's what I say
I'm gonna pay for all I'm buying
Won't you wish me good luck trying
Just like some building about to fall
Ah, haw

I got no time to live
I got no time to die
I got no sane direction
There's blood coming out of my eye
That ain't no lie
I'm going to pay for all you're buying
Won't you wish me good luck trying
Just like some building about to fall
Ah, haw

Well I can feel the air is freezing It's the same way every season I don't care 'bout any reason For it all I can find no broken wire In my old tube amplifier For my soul there is no buyer Left to call

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About to fall