

# Sam Roberts, This Is How I Live

Met a girl on a farm we started carrying on, late at night she  
said honey - won't you stay? I said baby that just ain't the  
way I live Uh Huh!

I had this girl in the south she said you got a big mouth, and  
that ain't right Well I'm no saint, but I ain't bad I'm too busy  
baby just loving the life I have Oh Yeah!

And I'd stay but I got to move on I ride the wind and I'm gone  
Oh, I'm ready to go I got 19 women on my mind I got 6 lives  
left 'cause I've already died 3 times but I'm fine

I heard a knock at the door It was a quarter to four I heard  
fee fi fo, fo-fo-fum I'm young, dumb and ready to come alive  
My My!

And I'd stay but I got to move on I ride the wind and I'm gone  
Oh, this is how I live Oh, I got nothing to give

I took a seat at the bar You know I wouldn't be far Some  
people came and then they went But I ain't leaving till my  
money is spent Oh No!