

# Tom McRae, A & B Song

A say's he's glad to be here  
B's chasing storms in the lightning state  
Where everyday above ground is a good day  
And life is great  
A's got cocaine body  
B's got a benylin brain  
A knows he's gonna be some body  
B don't believe in fame

And all  
Our time  
Slips away

And all  
Our time  
Slips away

A's got a girl for each season  
B's got a mail order bride  
A knows he's headed for salvation  
B's afraid to die  
If hell is in the detail  
Babe I'm a microscope  
I know i'll live to see you swinging  
Given enough rope

And all  
Our time  
Slips away

And all  
Our time  
Slips away

A's growing tired of conversation  
He's ready for his final scene  
B's whistling hotel california  
And still living out the dream  
Here we are together  
Let's roll the dice just one more time  
Odd number says we walk away now  
Even says we die...don't wanna die

And all  
Our time  
Slips away

And all  
Our time  
Slips away