

BORROWED TIME

She stuck her thumb out and his mind reeled
Red lights were flashing and his fate was sealed
Couldn't take his eyes off the shape of her lips
Couldn't shake the feeling that the devil was along for the trip.

She climbed on a Queen of Spades on the deck
Sweet breath of danger was hot on his neck
He could feel her heat it chilled him to the bone
He had never felt so far from home

He was living on borrowed time
Easy like an old friend of mine
Too far gone, all along
In the arms of a devil in disguise

No need for words as they rode into the night
Thighs pressed against him as she held him tight
The claws of fate sank deep into his skin
It crossed his mind but he never looked back again

No one knows where they went from there
He disappeared like into thin air
Some people think he's probably doing well
Others believe she took him straight to hell.