

ARE YOU LIVING OR DYING?

G
The hearse is going eighty in a thirty-five zone
C
My brother stole it from the funeral home
G
I'm in the back where a coffin's supposed to go
Am
In the middle of the night

G
Nothing but dead-end jobs in this dead-end town
C
Till the candle factory burned to the ground
G
Anywhere but here, that's where we were bound
Am
We just ran another light

chorus:

C G
Are you living or dying?
C G
Pick one or the other
C G
That ain't oversimplifying
Am D
Not according to my brother

C G
He says it's up to you to decide
C G
You can live like you're dead then go ahead and die
C G
Or live your life like you're actually alive
Am G C G Am D
Are you living or dying?

G
The curtains on the windows are glowing red and blue
C
Behind us is the sheriff we're related to
G
Our father to be exact, who never knew
Am
What to do with us

G
So we'll just keep going till we're out of gas
C
Tomorrow that moron will make us cut the grass
G
But for now the whole damn town can kiss our ass
Am
They can bite our dust

[repeat chorus]