Coin for the Ferryman

Nickelback

Flying down the highway like a bat out of hell My buddy Bradley's in the middle Darcy's lookin' out the window We just got high and hopin' no one can tell But with the icky and the sticky It don't matter where the wind blowsLighter in my hand and I got nothing to burn Except a little turpentine inside of those five paint cans Pick up a shotgun and we'll all take turns And don't you ever say a word Cause you know mama's gonna hate that The dice that we've been rollin' Where our lives are bitter stolen When you're walking through the fire for fun Tidal wave in motion You can't hide from the explosion In 3... 2... 1We're smokin' dynamite Too many fuses to light (Our kingdom come, on the run) Gonna steal, beg, and borrow A thousand fahrenheit And we're about to ignite So keep the throttle to the bottom We may never see tomorrow If tonight's our time to go, the one thing I know We'll need a coin for the ferryman Leave us a coin for the ferryman Countin' every nickel, dime and five dollar bill So we've been stealin' gasoline and laying low out on the backroads The city lights are glowin' over the hill And we can make it, but we take the chance of never coming back homeThe dice that we've been rollin' Where our lives are bitter stolen When you're walking through the fire for fun Tidal wave in motion You can't hide from the explosion In 3... 2... 1We're smokin' dynamite Too many fuses to light (Our kingdom come, on the run) Gonna steal, beg, and borrow A thousand fahrenheit And we're about to ignite So keep the throttle to the bottom

We may never see tomorrow If tonight's our time to go, the one thing I know We'll need a coin for the ferryman Leave us a coin for the ferrymanOne for the road and one for those who never run One for the road and take it from the devil Don't even try, 'cause you know you can't hide Better run, better runWe're smokin' dynamite Too many fuses to light (Our kingdom come, on the run) Gonna steal, beg, and borrow A thousand fahrenheit And we're about to ignite So keep the throttle to the bottom We may never see tomorrow If tonight's our time to go, the one thing I know We're smokin' dynamite (Our kingdom come, on the run) A thousand fahrenheit So keep the throttle to the bottom We may never see tomorrow If tonight's our time to go, the one thing I know We'll need a coin for the ferryman Leave us a coin for the ferryman

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