Everything was good, everything was fine
We walked along that yellow line
towards our future and our unity
in the midst of life and scholarly

Our eyes filled with stories we'd never tell
although we stumbled we never fell
we saw the world as something that smelled
we had our own version of hell

You should see my life today
It's never sunny it's always grey

Get off my back Get off my back Get off my back Get off my back

and though I have my own way to wish all the sadness away

Then you become infatuated with a crashing bore I've always hated I can't believe how my world degraded feels like I've been suffocated

You should see my life today It's never sunny it's always grey and though I have my own way to wish all the sadness away

Get off my back Get off my back Get off my back Get off my back

You should see my life today It's never sunny it's always grey and though I have my own way to wish all the sadness away

You should see my life today
It's never sunny it's always grey
and though I have my own way
to wish all the sadness away

Get off my back

Get off my back