I can get by without electricity So you don't need to lend me money I'm out most of the day And it's not long before I get paid And you're cold, hungry, put on a coat My bread is stale you can tell it's not toast You're always welcome to crash on my floor There's no key or lock for the door I know what it looks like And I can tell you're not impressed I don't know what I'm doing But it's feeling like success A pile of clothes just been laundered Drying damp in a bag in the corner I'd love some tea but you won't find a cup I've been using this saucepan to avoid washing up You're cold and hungry, put on a coat My bread is stale you can tell it's not toast You're always welcome to crash on my floor There's no key or lock for the door I don't know what I'm doing But it's feeling like success Life is what you make it And I've made mine a mess Sunlight comes in a few hours a day But only I see it 'cause no one's awake On the floor strangers starting to surface Ashtrays and coffee cups sharing a purpose I'm young and nothing can harm me I've sold all my records to pay for a party I'm still drunk but that's alright I've been staying out every night You're always welcome to crash on my floor There's no key or lock for the door I'm ignoring my grown-up problems As I've got no idea how to solve them I will survive, I will survive I will survive