Sometimes I can't help but wonder why Why that can't be me Why that can't be I Do I have to cheat? Do I have to lie? Do I have to steal? Do I have to rob? Why do problems always start with the good guy? If I was a prick would I be on top? Million dollar homes, Million dollar yachts Corner office and my secretary hot Wait a second, I think definetly not My integrity is the only thing I got Being selfish going to get you a couple of stocks Leave you broke though when everything has stopped Order to succeed, One can only try What you really need you can never buy So I breathe deep how I spend my time The way I see it, we was only meant to die

The shiny things are only temporary Is the wardrobe really necessary? Can it go with you to the cemmetary? Will it grow from you when you gone and buried? Yea to be alone can be truly scary Is it better though to be getting married? Now you got a kid, mortgage on a home Car payments, list just goes on You just wanna live, make it on your own Pile up the debt, where did you go wrong? Now it's gotten bad, time to hit the road Stuck inside the track, working to the bone Guess I should've known, guess I could've seen It was all our hopes, It was just a dream Best to let it go, Time to be free Know that in the end it wasn't meant to be