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i must've started life with a checklist
i took the rules and broke 'em in two
i must've started life with a checklist
and the first was not giving in like you
you're burned out
asking which half is me
you don't have to dress up
it's not a fucking fashion show
you don't have to kiss up
i'm never going to go that low
my life's my book
it is the story of what i write
my life's mine
and no one said you could change what i write
my life
too late, too soon
my life
too late for you
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