

# Good Life

Black Lab

I stay awake forever,  
The night will never come  
If Jesus has a father  
Nothing is ever wrong  
So why am I alone  
In the middle of this crowd  
Why am I so sorry  
For things I thought aloud  
Mumma said the worst would come  
And now the clock is running out

I know  
Everybody wants a good life  
I know  
I'm so happy in the spotlight  
(you know what I mean)  
I know, I know, i know

So come on give me shelter  
The old men used to sing  
And if i had a dollar  
For every fucking thing  
Buried in my heart  
Buried like a king  
Shelter from my instincts  
And freedom of release  
Mumma said the worst would come  
But then became worse off

I know  
Everybody wants a good life  
I know  
I'm so happy in the spotlight  
(you know what I mean)  
I know,  
I go looking for a good fight  
I know,  
Everybody needs a good night  
(do you know what i mean)  
(do you know what i mean)  
(do you know what i mean)

So black on black,  
Black on white  
White on brown  
White on Red  
White on Black  
Days on end  
End of days  
Salad days  
Picture perfect days  
So step inside  
of the steps  
down the hall  
through your door  
In your bed  
Where were you this morning

When the sheets were soaking wet  
Mumma said the worst would come  
And now the clock is running out

I know  
Everybody wants a good life  
I know  
I'm so happy in the spotlight  
(you know what I mean)  
I know,  
I go looking for a good fight  
I know,  
Everybody needs a good night  
(do you know what i mean)  
and I know  
Everybody wants a good life  
(do you know what i mean)  
I know  
Everybody's on their own time  
(do you know what i mean)  
I know,  
everybody everybody