

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
Burried in my heart
Burried 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