

The glass ain't half full  
The clock just struck twelve  
Not easy to understand what time ya leave  
The last man he probably wondered the same

The past is on the phone  
New roads don't pave themselves  
Go find your vegetarrian,  
For who am I to doubt  
Don't leave a note or feed the cat  
And shoes don't fall you now

But I'll never buy

I woke up with nothing left  
But an empty look and bitter taste  
My line of good judgment just happened to changed  
That last chance of freedom just suddenly played  
We'll never meant you torture  
But I don't care that much  
I'll go find my Pescetarian  
For who are you to doubt

Won't leave a note or steal the cat  
And shoes don't fall me now

I'll never buy your bad advice  
So full of life and bad and bad

Who are you, ya little devil

I'll never buy your bad advice  
So full of life and bad and bad  
I'll never buy your bad advice  
O full of life and bad and bad