

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