

In the morning I'll go down the graveyard
To make sure you're gone for good
To make sure you won't hurt again
May you rest in peace

Poney riding, sushi cooking
May you be where you wanted
Oh we talked about it
After 1 or 2 beers

And the worst days that life brings
All the bad movies and all the earthquakes
All the worst days are just buried into the snow

Holy water
Plastic flowers
Well you got what you got what you are
Always running after, always running after

And the worst days that life brings
All the bad movies and all the earthquakes
All the worst days are just burried into the snow

And the worst days that life brings
All the bad movies and all the earthquakes
All the worst days I've just burried into the snow