Suicide Life

You think you'll get under ol' monsieur's lid And try to imagine all the things that he did You don't know where i'm gonna go You don't know where i'll go

I'll go none too bravely Into the night I'm so tired of living The suicide life That ain't no reason to live

Wake up in the night and think of all the years Falling from the ceiling and covering your ears You don't know how you're gonna get out You don't know how you'll get out

I'll go none too bravely
Into the night
I'm so tired of living
The suicide life
That ain't no reason to live

Call up your best friend And tell him a lie You've got to be kidding I'm not really high I dont know where i'm gonna go I don't know where i'll go

I'll go none too bravely
Into the night
I'm so tired of living
The suicide life
That ain't no reason to live