

My First Million

Fake Problems

You barely caught me, come on and catch me, you know you don't look so good lately.

I'll make a million in advertising by advertising your unsurprising defeat.

I'm sick of suffering through your boring stories but in all my glory I'm pulling through.

Now wait a second girl, who is driving? I'm way too tired to open my eyes.

I fell in love with a girl who laughed every time I looked at her.

I'm not sure how it happened but my first reaction was the same as yours.

It was new, it was cute at first.

I woke up last night and my nose was bleeding,

I think I'm dying. Oh Hallelujah!!! Young love gets old.