

# My Beautiful Life

Ferras

It's a beautiful life  
What does it mean to you  
It's a beautiful life

Then I wake up, wonder where my clothes are  
Try to find some more stars  
And i'm stuck with the same old thing  
That I always dream  
I light a cigarette and it's not right  
Where's my ashtray, where the hell did I put my coffee  
I can't find anything

One thing goes wrong and then another  
It's a beautiful life, thank you mother  
And I've got nothing to lose  
It's the same game  
It's a beautiful life  
It's a beautiful life

When I'm up in the air  
When I'm down on the floor  
I can use a sharper knife  
Is there anything else, is there anything more  
This is my beautiful life  
And the poetry's crushing me  
This is my beautiful life

I put my clothes on to the ground near me  
Does anyone know, has anyone found me  
I guess I'll just have to wait until the next life  
Hang around for the next laugh  
I'm part of something, the bigger part of nothing  
And I'm debating do I even like me  
And everybody's trying so hard to be so cool  
But you know what's cool  
Not trying

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When I'm down on the floor  
I can use a sharper knife  
Is there anything else, is there anything more  
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I'm crawling across and I can't get out  
Will it wash me away  
The currents pulling me down  
I was looking for love but it's never around  
Come on help me out one more time

And I was hoping someone would need me  
It's a beautiful life  
Everything's broken  
Just as it should be  
But it's beautiful to me

When I'm up in the air  
When I'm down on the floor  
I can use a sharper knife  
Is there anything else, is there anything more  
This is my beautiful life  
And the poetry's crushing me  
This is my beautiful life

It's a beautiful life  
This life

It's a beautiful life  
It's mine, my beautiful life  
Such a beautiful life  
It's a beautiful life  
Your life  
It's a beautiful life