

Music Makes Me Wanna Die

Get Set Go

Music makes me want to die
Though no one loves it more than I
I can't seem to figure out
How to make money?

I'm so sick of being broke
Using shampoo instead of soap
Because I can't afford to buy them both

Music makes me want to die
No matter all the songs I write
The money never seems to come
I'm slowly dying

The years they seem to disappear
I'm playing music no one hears
Should I give this motherf**ker up?
I'm sick of trying

I think I'll write just one more song
I think I'll write just one more song
I hope you sing along