Everyday's Forecast

Gym Class Heroes

You think you know, but you have no idea This is the diary of a breathing onomanopia Now here's another broken link for anyone who thinks my life's together I rock a raincoat despite the pleasant weather God's placed a permanent dark cloud above my head But he was nice enough to loan me a holy umbrella Well thank ya fella, How considerate I'm the illegitimate son of accident-prone degenerates Today's forecast partly cloudy with a good chance of rain So I wear my sarcasm badge proudly and Flash a devilish grin That'll make the most masculine Men skeptical of his existence And when the rain begins, I take a seat to retire and admire the spectacle From a distance For instance, there was this cat the other day shootin me ice grills But when I looked, he looked the other way Now any other day Wouldn't let this type of shit bother me Today it was enough to make my lucky charms soggy So finally I stepped to him Kindly disrespected him Looked him dead in the eyes and analyzed how it effected him He broke down in tears talkin bout how Jesus neglected him Make this rain go away Things would be much better I swear, I swear If the sun would come out today Life would be more worthwhile, worthwhile, And all it took was a sewing needle to deflate my swollen ego Then pop pop went my God Complex I never thought 19 yrs after my first breath I'd be in art school surrounded By corny fucks debating who's more depressed I'm 21 now, and still can't deal with what's real But I'll be damned if I give up and settles for pills Daddy taught me better Mommy taught me how to crack 40's and jack 6 packs in oversized sweaters And one time my mother changes So I'm in the rain waiting For the flood gates to open Impersonating my favorite VH1 Behind the Music tragedy Catastrophe never tasted so acidic before I'm PH balanced For the floor? But strong enough to stay a float And doggy paddle long enough to catch that Life preserver rope And then I'll be on a parallel ladder laughin like, Damn my man, for the love of Pete what happened And finally I step to you Kindly disrespect you Looked you dead in the eyes and analyzed how it affected you Watch you break down in tears talkin bout how J

Esus neglected you Misdirected the definition of pitiful

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Yo, you ever watch a whole day wash away like your Very last match that got wet the second you struck it Well go ahead relieve your stress, kick bucket all you want, A cigarette that never mattered's all you stuck with

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