Too much information
People drowning in receipts
Some days you wanna just chuck it all
Try your luck and hit the streets

It's like your shoes are tied together Each hand got string attached Some nights you wanna just say fuck it Maybe you just light a match

Yeah we all have had those dreams O-o-of the sun, and the sea and an island Where you switch off It's a good life It's a good life For me

This modern thing is getting old Are we man or (are) we machine You always done what you been told Kinda like a monkey in a movie scene

Spend half your life waiting for that light to change Just so you can make ends meet Everybody always looking for a fight it's insane And now you need a pill just to get some sleep

Yeah...