

# The New Auld Lang Syne

Less Than Jake

Who-o-oah!  
Who-o-oah!  
Who-oah!

Who-oah!  
Who-o-oh!  
Who-o-oh!  
Who-oah!

Who-o-oh!  
Who-o-oh!

Go!

Well I guess you could describe me by my fragile mental state  
I've got one foot on the curb and one handhold in the brain  
I've always been a dollar short, always a couple minutes late

Let me shake the hands of dreamers of this lucky liden state  
And congratulate believers who all bet our twist of fate

On and on and on and on and on  
And on and on and on  
Do your worst; I'll survive another year

It goes on and on and on and on and on  
And on and on and on  
I live to tell the story of my last few years

This new year will be different but I'll end up sleeping in  
Insignificant arrogance spawn out a realm of state

Let me shake the hands of dreamers of this lucky liden state  
And congratulate believers who all bet our twist of fate

On and on and on and on and on  
And on and on and on  
Do your worst; I'll survive another year

It goes on and on and on and on and on  
And on and on and on  
I live to tell the story of my last few years

When I'm wasting away (is not good enough)  
When there's one thing to say (I'm not giving up)  
Starting over again I'm turning around

On and on and on and on and on  
And on and on and on  
Do your worst; I'll survive another year

On and on and on and on and on  
And on and on and on  
The story of what kind of was my last few years

On and on and on and on and on  
And on and on and on

I live to tell the story of my last few years

On and on and on and on and on

And on and on and on

The story of what kind of was my last few years

My last few years

(Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
and never brought to mind?

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
and nae for auld lang syne?)