

# Bloody Hell

Superdrag

My life is dull  
It's so contemptible  
And you're so strange  
There's just so much to change  
But I'll keep on breathing anyway  
Keep on breathing anyway  
Keep on breathing anyway

My life is numb  
Somewhat lesser when I bum  
And I'm no good  
Even if it's understood  
That I'll keep on seething anyway  
Keep on seething anyway  
Keep on seething anyway

Who needs today  
Wishing it away  
You made a mess of me

My life is framed  
With autobiographical acclaim  
And you're so odd  
You must be a messenger from god

But I'll keep on unbelieving anyway  
Cause I'd rather get high on a Sunday  
Keep unbelieving anyway  
Way  
Way