## Life Is Shit

## **The Dead Milkmen**

I ran into a friend of mine Said he was gonna take some words and make them rhyme I said "You can fool some of them some of the time, But you can only fool half them all of the time" He said "Yes I do believe this is true, Would you like to come and sniff some glue? And we'll fly to where the skies are blue And look for things both bright and new"

And on a pretty Sunday morning A bunch of pretty Baptist girls Linked their pretty hands and they sang Life is shit, life is shit The world is shit, the world is shit This is life as I know it This is life as I know it

And in the sky I saw Richard Nixon Smoking a lacey with Mr. Dickson He said "Son there's something I must say, I do believe I've found a better way" And a vision came And I new it was Bob Crane And Bob sang:

Life is shit, life is shit The world is shit, the world is shit This is life as I know it This is life as I know it

And when my friend and I were done We went to rest upon the sun Cause life takes from us the things we love And it robs us of the special ones And it puts them high where we can't climb And we only miss them all the time

And we sing: Life is shit, life is shit The world is shit, the world is shit This is life as I know it This is life as I know it