

## 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  
This is life as I know it  
This is life as I know it  
This is life as I know it