

# The Rest Of My Life

The Early November

First day of the rest of my life  
I never want it to go  
A blank stare from a positive mind  
is all I want you to know

Passed down by the hands of the wise  
and what they showed me was broke.  
Kicked out by the brute of the bunch,  
I never wanted a show.

Passed out from misuse of the sunlight,  
Without a, a mechanical device.  
Anymore comfort rolls in a pack of twenty  
With all the hands to protect you  
From the ghouls and the bears  
And uncomfortable stares  
That will illegally taunt you.

First day of the rest of my life  
I never wanted to go  
A blank stare from a positive mind  
is all I wanted to know.

Brought up by the love of my life,  
though never knowing it shows  
In no time I'll be counting the line  
between my sickness and gold

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Without a, a mechanical device.  
Anymore comfort rolls in a pack of twenty  
With all the hands to protect you  
From the ghouls and the bears  
And uncomfortable stares  
That will illegally taunt you.

All my life I've waited for days  
that wait for days that wait forever  
All this waitin' never got me paid  
but I don't want money 'cause it gets you faster  
All my life I've waited for days  
that wait for days that wait forever  
All this waitin' never got me paid  
but I don't want money 'cause it gets you faster

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