

Living Room Song

The Wonder Years

Guy on the radio sounds like a budget Steven Hawking.
Keeps trying to tell me that the Bible says the world is ending.
It goes down around May 20th, so I guess this song is pointless,
You're never gonna hear it.

But if the world ends,
I hope I'm in,
My living room with best friends.
So raise your glasses.

We don't have trouble sleeping,
No one, no one's gonna take that away from me.
We don't have trouble sleeping,
We know, we know who we wanna be.

Fuck some movie that I swore Keanu Reeves was in.
This doomsday prophecy is all gonna amount to nothing.
So for now I'm calling bullshit;
The Mayan's don't believe it,
Why should I be any different?

But if the world ends,
I hope I'm in,
My living room with good friends.
So raise your glasses.

We don't have trouble sleeping,
No one, no one's gonna take that away from me.
We don't have trouble sleeping,
We know, we know who we wanna be.

This week is gonna swallow me.
But when it spits me out,
I'm landing on my feet.
I'm going back tonight,
In my New Found Glory hoodie.

So fuck the world,
And what it wants me to be.
So fuck the world,
Fuck the world.

We don't have trouble sleeping,
No one, no one's gonna take that away from me.
We don't have trouble sleeping,
We know, we know who we wanna be.
We don't have trouble sleeping,
No one, no one's gonna take that away from me.
We don't have trouble sleeping,
We know, we know who we wanna be.