

Won't Be Pathetic Forever

The Wonder Years

Well I've been waking up at twelve P.M., in my boxers in this empty bed,
Eating Sour Patch Watermelons the boys murked the day before.
I'm watching bad reruns of Mad TV, this shits not even close to funny,
But I don't work today 'til three and the remote is on the floor.
So when are you coming over? Please, just say right now.

We won't sleep our lives away,
And today (and today, and today and today)
We'll make waves.
In this lake of shit we've made, I refuse to sink.
We can't live our lives this way;
Not today (or today, or today.)
If this sea of metaphoric bullshit stays, I won't sink.

Well the party starts at nine P.M. in which ever house is close and vacant,
We'll call the ten friends we've got left to pretend we've got a life.
And the boys are slaying shitty brews, but I've been slaying orange juice.
You know we don't got shit to do, I guess we'll stay the night, fuck.
It's too cold out to ride my bike today.
It's been raining since we got home last week

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But some nights (I fucking love this town, I fucking love this town)
But most nights (I fucking hate this town, I fucking hate this)
But some nights (I fucking love this town, I fucking love this town)
But most nights (I fucking hate this town, I fucking hate this)

Lately, I've been thinking 'bout being a doctor or a teacher (I refuse to sink)
Lately, I've been thinking 'bout being someone at all; (I refuse to sink)
Lately, I've been thinking 'bout being a doctor or a teacher

Just someone that changes something.
Someone that changes something.
Someone that changes something.
Anything.