Before I was born
I was breathing in goo
I was thinking of life
And what I would do

I considered a cop
But I already hated guns
Or a famous mailman
But have you ever heard of one

I could be a funny guy
On a TV show
But I would end up being type cast
When the ratings fell below

Maybe I could start a band That was dope and phat But I don't have enough talent To do something like that

'Cause life is heaven sent And maybe I could be president I could fix the world problems In my sixteen year term

And my teachings would be Something required to learn

And the world would Build a shrine to me And my face would be displayed On all the currency

But I wasn't born yet So it wasn't time to gloat So until it's my birthday I'll just relax here and float

So life goes on And I'll end it on that note And until my dying day I'll just breeze right through And float

Piece by piece And bit by bit You only live the life That you make of it

So occasionaly I will rock the boat Making tiny waves As I breeze right through And float

Late night TV
And I'm watching Chuck Norris

In a movie where he's a ninja Kicking satan for the lord I know he's going to win

But I sit and watch
And he gets the jump on satan
With a kick to the crotch

So he's pushing to the limit
And I start to fall asleep
I guess I should feel guilty
But the thought I'm going to keep

So I try to stay awake
As I clear my throat
But the sleep always wins
To slumberland I float

Now the song is almost over So let's recap To all of those who weren't Listening in the back

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