

California Goths

Wavves

I'm getting high
To pass the time
No reason why,
Was my reply.

Well, well, well, well, well, well, well.
When I die.

Well, well, well, well, well, well, well. (Whose looking out for you?)

When I die.
The sun will always shine
I think I've lost my mind
He's looking out for you

When I die
When I die
When I die
When I die

Well, well, well, well, well, well, well.