

# The Good Life

Weezer

When I look in the mirror  
I can't believe what I see  
Tell me, who's that funky dude  
Staring back at me  
Broken, beaten down  
Can't even get around  
Without an old-man cane  
I fall and hit the ground  
Shivering in the cold  
I'm bitter and alone

Excuse the bitching  
I shouldn't complain  
I should have no feeling  
Cos feeling is pain  
As everything I need  
Is denied me  
And everything I want  
Is taken away from me  
But who do I got to blame?  
Nobody but me

And I don't wanna be an old man anymore  
It's been a year or two since I was out on the floor  
Shaking booty, making sweet love all the night  
It's time I got back to the good life  
It's time I got back, it's time I got back  
And I don't even know how I got off the track  
I wanna go back, yeah!

Screw this crap, I've had it!  
I ain't no Mr. Cool  
I'm a pig, I'm a dog  
So excuse me if I drool  
I ain't gonna hurt nobody  
Ain't gonna cause a scene  
Just need to admit  
That I want sugar in my tea  
Hear me (hear me) I want sugar in my tea!

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It's time I got back, it's time I got back  
And I don't even know how I got off the track  
I wanna go back, yeah!

I wanna go back, I wanna go back  
And I don't even know how I got off the track  
It's time I got back, it's time I got back  
And I don't even know how I got off the track  
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It's time I got back, it's time I got back  
And I don't even know how I got off the track  
It's time I got back, it's time I got back  
And I don't even know how I got off the track  
I wanna go back (I wanna go back)