

The Hell That Is My Life

Zebrahead

I. I look but never touch.
She says I drink too much.
I only think about myself, sex, and the couch.
You. You light up my whole day.
Whenever you're away.
I'd love to say I've got you figured out.
No way.

If I get my hands on you, I would make you do all the things I want you to.
And bend your will to mine, never hear you whine.
Everybody break out.
It's enough to shout, it's enough to shout.
It's enough, yeah it's enough.

She's callin', we're brawlin'.
This is the hell that is my life.
I'm laughing, she's crying.
This is the hell that is my, hell that is my life.

I. I feel the world revolves around me.
I take my one way street.
I only have one serious bone in my body.
You. You say you're not amused.
You love to hate me too.
You claim you wish you never got my name tattooed.

Now you got your hands on me.
And you can make me be, what you want me to be.
And slash away my will, still you're my only thrill.
Everybody break out.
It's enough to shout, it's enough to shout.
It's enough, yeah it's enough.

She's callin', we're brawlin'.
This is the hell that is my life.
I'm laughing, she's crying.
This is the hell that is my, hell that is my life.

You. You say you're not amused.
You love to hate me too.
And now you tell your friends we're through
and never screwed.

I can take you so much more.
And you've got so much more in store.
So when you say your mom don't like me, I say that your momz a whore.
Then you call me selfish pig and something small turns into something big.
The more you shovel the more I dig.
The more you shovel and the more I dig.

She calls, we talk, I scream, she cries.
This is the hell that is my life.
She calls, we talk, I laugh, she tries.
This is the hell that is my.

She's callin', we're brawlin'.
This is the hell that is my life.

I'm laughing, she's crying.

This is the hell that is my, hell that is my life.