Sorry Lad

No Fun At All

I'm crying for the first time
Got my feet in the air
I'm breathing for the first time
And I want to declareMy demands are simple
A kind and happy universe
Where everyone is goodSorry, lad, so sorry, son
Don't put your aims too high
Sorry, lad, so sorry, son
This world won't qualify
Sorry son, I'm sorry, son
It's what you getI'm canceling the contract
'Cause I wanna go back
I'm tearing up the contract
Didn't even unpack

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