

Everyday's Forecast

Gym Class Heroes

You think you know, but you have no idea
This is the diary of a breathing onomanopia
Now here's another broken link for anyone
Who thinks my life's together
I rock a raincoat despite the pleasant weather
God's placed a permanent dark cloud above my head
But he was nice enough to loan me a holy umbrella
Thank ya fella, how considerate
I'm the illegitimate son of accident-prone degenerates
Today's forecast, "Partly cloudy with a good chance of rain"
So I wear my sarcasm badge proudly and
Flash a devilish grin that'll make the most
Masculine of men skeptical of his existence
And when the rain begins, I take a seat to retire
And admire the spectacle from a distance
For instance, there was this cat the other day shootin' me ice grills
But when I looked, he looked the other way
Now any other day, I wouldn't let this type of shit bother me
Today it was enough to make my lucky charms soggy
So finally I stepped to him, kindly disrespected him
Looked him dead in the eyes and analyzed how it effected him
He broke down in tears talkin' 'bout how God neglected him
Make this rain go away
Things would be much better
I swear, I swear
If the sun would come out today
Life would be more worthwhile, worthwhile
And all it took was a sewing needle to deflate my swollen ego
Then pop, pop went my God Complex
I never thought 19 years after my first breath
I'd be in art school surrounded by corny fucks
Debating who's more depressed
I'm 22 now, and still can't deal with what's real
But I'll be damned if I give up and settles for pills, shit
My daddy taught me better, mommy taught me how to crack 40's
And jack 6 packs in oversized sweaters
Over time weather changes so I'm in the rain waiting
For the flood gates to open

Impersonating my favorite VH1 Behind the Music tragedy
Catastrophe never tasted so acidic before
I'm PH balanced for the floor? But strong enough to stay a float
And doggy paddle long enough to catch that life preserver rope
And then I'll be on a parallel ladder laughin' like
Damn, my man, for the love of Pete what happened?
And finally I step to you, kindly disrespect you
Looked you dead in the eyes and analyze how it affects you
Watch you break down in tears talkin' 'bout how God neglected you
Make this rain go away
Things would be much better
I swear, I swear
If the sun would come out today
Life would be more worthwhile, worthwhile, worthwhile
You ever watch a whole day wash away like your
Very last match that got wet the second you struck it
Well, go ahead, relieve your stress, kick that bucket all you want
A cigarette that never mattered's what you stuck with
You ever watch a whole day wash away like your
Very last match that got wet the second you struck it
Well, go ahead, relieve your stress, kick that bucket all you want
A cigarette that never mattered's what you stuck with
Make this rain go away
Things would be much better
I swear, I swear
If the sun would come out today
Life would be more worthwhile, worthwhile, worthwhile
You ever watch a whole day wash away like your
Very last match that got wet the second you struck it
Well, go ahead, relieve your stress, kick that bucket all you want
A cigarette that never mattered's what you stuck with
You ever watch a whole day wash away like your
Very last match that got wet the second you struck it
Well, go ahead, relieve your stress, kick that bucket all you want
A cigarette that never mattered's what you stuck with

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>