

Over the Cliff

Old 97's

Well, I worked hard and I got lots of money
Well, I tried hard but I don't wanna stay
Yeah, I've seen too much trouble
I felt too much pressured bubble
But I knew there had to be a better way I wouldn't hide if you thought I was worth it
You'd smack me down when I misbehave
But everybody knows that I've got flunkies here in tow
To clean up all the messes that I've made I'm goin' over the cliff, I'm goin' over the cliff
And it's hard to tell if life is a burden or a gift
Yeah, I'm goin' over the cliff Forgive me or forget me everybody
Well, I guess I always had this honest streak
Yeah, I'm sick of all the yawning, the bitching and the bawling
I'm sick of feeling powerless and weak Please don't call me cool just call me, "Asshole"
'Cause I will be a beggar not a king
And the devil don't care if you're a fish or you're a stick
Yeah, I'm goin' over the cliff I'm goin' over the cliff, I'm goin' over the cliff
Yeah, it's hard to tell if life is a burden or a gift
I'm goin' over the cliff Well, in New York and L.A they're sending faxes
So the company can wash it's hands of this
Yeah, there was no one there to look after me or care
I'm goin' over the cliff I'm goin' over the cliff, I'm goin' over the cliff
Yeah, success on someone else's terms
Don't mean a fuckin' thing, I'm goin' over the cliff That's right, success on someone else's terms
Don't mean a fuckin' thing, yeah, I'm goin' over the cliff
Yeah, I'm goin' over the cliff, I'm goin' over the cliff

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