The Rest Of My Life

The Early November

First day of the rest of my life I never wanted to go

A blank stare from a positive mind

Is all I want you to knowPast down by the hands of the wise

And what they showed me was broke

Kicked out by the boot of the bunch

I never wanted a showPass out from this use of the sunlight

Without a, a mechanical device

Anymore comfort rolls and a pack of twine

With all the hands to protect you

From the ghouls and the bears and uncomfortable stares

That will illegally taunt youFirst sight of the rest of my life

I never wanted to go

A blank stare from a positive mind

Is all I wanted to knowBrought up by the love of my life

Though never knowing, it shows

In no time I'll be counting the line

Between my sickness and goldPass out from this use of the sunlight

(This spaceship is out of control)

Without a, a mechanical device

Anymore comfort rolls and a pack of twine

With all the hands to protect you

From the ghouls and the bears and uncomfortable stares

That will illegally taunt youAll my life I've waited for days that wait days that wait forever

All this waiting never got me paid

But I don't want money 'cause it gets you fasterPass out from this use of the sunlight

(This spaceship is out of control)

Without a, a mechanical device

Anymore comfort rolls and a pack of twine

With all the hands to protect you

From the ghouls and the bears and uncomfortable stares

That will illegally taunt you

Songwriters

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Other patents pending.

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