Bubbles

Tricky

The first hundred years are the toughest
On this bubble
An open sky, flyin' high
Take a bride, get some troubleThe first one will do
I'm just passing through
The second one needs more
I've been here before
I've been here before
I've been here beforeSpringtime falls, summer calls
You slip an' slide until you hit December
Believe my eyes, they'll bleed you dry
If I wasn't a genius, I'd lose my temperThe first one will do
I'm just passing through
Second one needs more
I've been here before
I've been here beforeWanna make me weak while you cry
It's not such a thing as peace till you die
Gotta go, I get high
Gotta go, I get highDeceiver deceive us
And I deceived them
Carry my troubles home
Married with the humble homeThe first hundred years are the toughest
I'm gettin' smothered
And life is just one bloody thing
After another

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