

Sheep Go To Heaven

Cake

Im not feeling alright today
Im not feeling that great
Im not catching on fire today
Love has started to fadeIm not going to smile today
Im not gonna laugh
You're out living it up today
Ive got dues to payAnd the grave-digger puts on the forceps
The stone mason does all the work
The barber can give you a haircut
The carpenter can take you out to lunchNow but, I just want to play on my pan-pipes
I just want to drink me some wine
As soon as your born you start dying
So you might as well have a good time, oh noSheep go to heaven
Goats go to hell
Sheep go to heaven
Goats go to hell
Oh no, oh yeah alrightI don't wanna go to sunset strip
I don't wanna feel the emptiness
Bold marquees with stupid band names
I don't wanna go to sunset stripI don't wanna go to sunset strip
I don't wanna feel the emptiness
Bold marquees with stupid band names
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