Good Lives

EVE 6

there's a plastic toy four door in the cereal box and
he's licking off the sugar off the breakfast if chumps
Promise that forever we will never get better at growing up and learning to lie
There is no floor 13 there's not even a second story
You got one to tell and its sad as hell
Promise that forever we will never get better at growing up and learning to lie
Grad school kid with wall street glim
Got a suit and a tie and a record with winners
Promise that forever we will never get better at growing up and learning to lieI'm on my way back home now
Good lives are gold, like the oldest story
Will mine be told while I'm still young and horney
I know my role is to be a confusion
Set the clock back when I'm growing oldThis kid came over and I let him crash
But he went into my wallet and he grabbed my cash
Promise that forever we will never get better at growing up and learning to lie
And the good girlfriend she turned me in
I was lying with my eyes about adultery sin
Promise that forever we will never get better at growing up and learning to lie
I'm on my way back home now
Good lives are gold, like the oldest story
Will mine be told while I'm still young and horney
I know my role is to be a confusion
Set the clock back when I'm growing oldNever wanted to be like you or all the rest
I've always been the first one to settle for second best
I never wanted to be I never wanted to be I never wanted to be
Like youGood lives are gold, like the oldest story
Will mine be told while I'm still young and horney
I know my role is to be a confusion
Set the clock back when I'm growing old
Promise that forever we will never get better at growing up and learning to lie x4

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