My Life's Alright Without You

No Age

New tongues for grass and a half a year's past for brats who singNew songs for friends who dirty their pants with mud in my handsOf course you want me
Of course you want me
Of course you want me to feel the way you doI was born to die my friends
and we are the closest to the end
of our lives and your cryptic face is filling me with painOoh I hate you
Ooh I hate you
My life's alright without you
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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