Street Fight

Jesper Kyd

Got in a street fight
With the IRS
But I'm alright
Took one to the chest
Buy I'm fine
'Cause everything is coming up roses

Call me the white guy
With the real bad case of that 'pink eye'
But it's just a reflection of roses
Everything is coming up roses

And, God dammit if it all works out
God, fuck it, it should all work out
God dammit it should all work out
For me

My fifteen minutes
And I don't care
I was just having more fun than you
I didn't ask for this anyways

Now I'm on TV
I guess that's not cool
Now I'm a sellout
But I'm not the only one with name brand shoes on
You fuckin' moron

And, God dammit if it all works out
God, fuck it; it should all work out
God dammit it should all work out
For me

And buy me the ocean
And paint it with pretty stars
Just lead me to something, take me anywhere but here
I will not go back
I will not go back
I will not go back
I will not go back

I will not go back

So buy me the ocean
And paint it with pretty stars

[Repeat: x12]
And lead me to something, take me anywhere but here

I will not go back

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