

High Street Low Lives

Viva Brother

You said I made a mistake
You're only famous when dead,
And now you pass the time
Calling me up, asking
"Is there a secret?" I said
"No, you're just falling apart" I saw you cracking a smile
Around the start of July
And now your pocket is
As full as your heart
Come friendly bombs
To end this misery This is real, and I'm free
This is what I wanna be
Cause life's too short
And I'm too high
And nobody is getting out alive I fell asleep on the train,
And I woke up with a headache
Why bother practicing the lines
To a song that means nothing to no one,
Especially the one it's coming from? You caught me drinking in bed,
It's either there or the car
Hallucinating from my skin to my bones
Come friendly bombs
To end this misery This is real, and I'm free
This is what I wanna be
Cause life's too short
And I'm too high
And nobody is getting out alive
[x4]

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