

The Story of My Life

Millencolin

Story of my life, story of my life
Well, let's just say it's a fork and a knife
There's one thing on my mind, one thing all the time
I got to fill my mouthGot no favorite meal, got no favorite meal
I say every meal is clean if it fills me up for real
My belly's big and it's just a start, my appetite's my heartAnd when I had enough, I just throw up and laughBut
this time, this time, it's not a cow
Kind of personal, can't explain to you why
Now this time, this time, it's not a cow
Mr. PC, are you ready to bow?Breakfast in bed, breakfast in bed
The bed's in the kitchen so it's easy to be fed
And when I'm fed, yes, when I'm fed, I go back to bedFood and sleep-watch, food and sleep-watch
The thing should keep me from having too much
My belly is big and that's just a start, my appetite's my heartSometimes it feels that I could kill for desertThis
time, this time, it's not a cow
It's kind of personal, can't explain to you why
No, this time, this time, it's not a cow
So Mr. PC, are you ready to bow?The story of my life, a big fork and the sharpest knife
I guess this solid, solid, solid, solid, solid
Bridge leads me on to the nearest fridgeBut when I had enough, I just throw up and laughSo this time, this time,
it's not a cow
It's kind of personal, can't explain to you why
No, this time, this time, it's not a cow
Mr. PC, are you ready to bow?This time, this time, it's not a cow, not a cow
Now this time, this time, this time, this time, it's not a cow
Not a pig, sheep, chicken, moose, duck, snake, horse or a frog

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